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Poetry.

BLOOMING OVER THE DOOR.

A cottage, all fitted and furnished
Stands daintily over the way,
And here a young pair to housekeeping
Came promptly the first of May;
The place seemed homelike and cozy,
The sun shone bright on the floor,
Yet one dewy evening saw them planting
A rose to bloom over the door.

Ah, how they watched over its growing,
And trained it with tenderest arts,
And swift as its bright buds unfolded,
The love of home grew in their hearts.
The husband came home in the evening,
All weary and worn from the store,
To find the wife's welcome the sweeter
For roses that bloomed o'er the door.

But they say "love flies out of the window
When poverty enters the door."
But against all trials and troubles
The two young hearts garnered full store,
For, when fell the hush of the twilight,
They whispered anew love's sweet lore,
Were closer the bonds of affection
'Neath roses that bloomed o'er the door.

And when the dark days closed around them,
And poverty's wave overbore,
To keep the poor home how they struggled,
Where the roses bloomed o'er the door.
And now, all their "trial time" ended,
They dwell in the sunlight once more,
And love brightly gleams on the hearthstone
Where roses bloom over the door.

Ye new-mated pairs who are building
Your home nests, now heed, I implore,
This lesson—that love lingers longest
Where roses bloom over the door.
So ye who count home more than shelter,
Plant ere the bright springtime is o'er—
To make home the brighter and dearer—
A rose to bloom over the door.

THE MOON OF THE FALLING LEAF.

The Moon of the Harvest has passed away,
The reaper has borne home his sheaf,
And clad in a robe of the rainbow ray
Comes the Moon of the Falling Leaf;
She comes like the spring with a smiling face,
Like the summer with bounteous hand;
Too soon shall this Maiden of peerless grace
Seek a home in a happier land.
Rejoice in the light of the mellow day,
Rejoice ere the hour of grief,
When the Moon of the Snow Flake shall chase away
The Moon of the Falling Leaf.

Through the forest, that sheltered with cooling shades
From the heat of the summer ray,
Roam the sportive bands of the bright-eyed maids
In the light of the autumn day;
And the squirrel his pastime still gayly keeps,
Nor shrinks from the Northern blast,
As he gathers together the nuts in heaps,
Well stored for his winter repast.

We hail thy advent with joy, fair maid,
Bright Moon of the Falling Leaf,
Though the wreath thou wearest too soon must fade
In the hour of nature's grief;
Like the sunset sky, with its tints of rose,
Ere it wears the veil of night,
In thy calm repose sweet summer glows
With her last expiring light.
Rejoice in the light of the mellow day,
Rejoice ere the hour of grief,
When the Moon of the Snow Flake shall chase away
The Moon of the Falling Leaf.

Our Story Teller.

MIDSUMMER FIRES.

To-morrow would be midsummer day. The sun was nigh its setting. Out over the level, shining sea he seemed to lie; blood-red and ruddy purple gleamed the throbbing waves of the horizon; rosy and golden came the rippling wavelets from that distant path of the sea to the yellow sands of the Manx coast.

A path, winding up a headland, led from the western shores to a white road. The red gleam of the sunset was upon it and the sparse heather landward glowed ruddy as some girls sauntered loitering along the path.

There were three of them sisters. One was a child, Nessie; the others, Meta and Kate Qualtrough, were on the happy borderland of girlhood and womanhood.

We have no picturesque national garb of a foreign land wherewith to set them forth—they were dressed as hundreds of girls in London might be dressed, though they came out of so pure a Manx race as to be proud of the day when English people were looked upon as foreigners in Man.

Nessie was full of life; she danced ahead, or she lingered behind, she sprang to right or left over the broken ground of the headland; what her sisters waited for had evidently no strong hold on her thoughts. At last she stuck in with this:

"Ye'll be utterly foolish, you girls, idling here any longer for those lads." Her accent bore the North country lilt and the soft, sweet tones of the Manx people. "Do you think they'll be leaving their fishing for the—"

"Hist!" commanded Meta.

The girls were all at play in a sense, but it was play with a serious vein in it to Meta.

"Eh! I'm full of respect!" and wild Nessie threw out her arms and made a gay, bowing reverence in a circling fashion to the hills and the green mountains. "But the boys are not so, and I'm thinking they'd only be hindering us if they were here."

"Still, we promised—" Kate put in.

"And they promised, too; and if they break their promise we'll be free from ours, I say. Do come, we'll be awfully late, and there's a lot to do."

Then they walked on a bit faster. Nessie was out of sight, but yet they were closely following on her steps. So many turns and bends and shoulders there are to these Manx headlands that one may be easily out of sight.

A shout burst forth into the still summer air, and the next moment Nessie, with waving arms and with yellow hair flying as the light wind caught her, was seen on the topmost bit of green.

"Boat ahoy!" and her arms gesticulated. There was a boat skimming across the bay—Peel bay. One unbonneted head was in the stern of the round, deep boat; it belonged to a fisher lad, who was the working chum of three scarlet-capped youths. One of these last was a Qualtrough, a cousin of the girls; the others were his friends, lads who a year or two back had been with him at King William's college at Castletown, but who, being English, were only in Man for a summer jaunt now.

And now it had been for the delectation of these same young Englishmen that the doings of that midsummer eve were being made so much of.

"Do they mean to land or not?" asked Kate.

"Undoubtedly," was Meta's decisive word. "Do they not know it is for them we are making this delay?"

In a very short time the boat was out of sight, which means that she was well under the headland and landing her crew in White Strand cove. Some few moments more and three young men in boating flannels, and each with a rough pea jacket atop, appeared from clambering up the face of the headland. Then the party went on more swiftly.

First on to and across the white sunlit roadway, then down an opposite lane, rough and stony and untended. This lane finally lost itself on a furzy common, where short, sweet, mossy grass was patched irregularly by a savagery of gorse and furze and strong, waving bracken. Meta, walking apart, pulled the bracken; Kate and Nessie, with energy of a more talkative and less solitary humor, bade the young men bring out their knives and slash away mossy branches of gorse and furze.

"Where is all this to go now?" asked Doyle Philipson, the elder of the two English brothers. "Is this common the haunt of—of—the enemy?" A twinkle lighted up a would-be grave face.

"O, don't!" Meta's exclamation was instinctive.

"There!" cried the Manxman of the party. "Take Meta's horror for your key-note, Philipson, or you'll be setting us all in danger of the evil influences of the hour."

"Eh, Willie!" and Nessie flung her vigorous small self against her cousin, herself armed with a huge bundle of prickly furze, "ye'll be the worst of the three. You ought to know better."

"Blessed are the immunities of ignorance!" the youth exclaimed.

"I don't say that at all," quickly young Philipson replied. "I wish to know—I wish to——"

"Meta will tell you then."

The girl was still in her silent humor—perhaps a dangerous humor for a nature just a degree prone to mysticise over things.

These were men from the outer world, the brave outer world of which she dreamed; the faithless outer world which she knew ridiculed any ancient fantasy of custom. Should she be silent or should she be brave and show that she was not too weak to acknowledge her weakness? One second she had for hesitation but no more.

"Will you"—came the question pointedly put to her—"lay your commands upon me, Miss Qualtrough, and tell me while I obey?" How light and yet how true did he look as his clear-browed eyes met hers.

Meta flushed with pleasure. Was there really a sensible man going to listen to her old wives' fables, and listen with respect? The delight of this flashed through her and made the delicate Manx face of the girl radiant. Manx feminine beauty has not had much eulogy, very likely; but where will you find more delicate features, brighter intelligence, and purer expression than in the faces of the girls of Man? Meta Qualtrough was a picture, with all the loveliness of those island women.

"You mean it?" was her cry, and her face was full of enthusiasm. Her blue eyes took a fire of brilliancy, and the clear, delicate pink of her complexion hightened its color with one quick flush, gone as soon as it was seen.

"Assuredly I mean it. Ignorance has no charms for me as it has for your cousin there. But I do not promise faith, mind you."

A shadow fell over Meta's radiance.

A very quick-eyed young man was this. He saw it and read, too, in his kindly, sympathetic soul the measure of her trouble. So reading, he at once set himself to gladden her again. He was thinking what a lovely study her radiance would make for some girl saint of middle age religion.

"Everyone has a chink in his armor, you know; and, though I am matter of fact personified, you may, just may"—he smiled, "find me vulnerable somewhere."

The rest were ahead, every one of them laden with grass or sun-dried stuff for the burning. These two gathered up their burdens and followed, talking all the way.

From the gorsey common the track was homeward for the girls, and they crossed a meadow, stopping at its further side by a brook, where grew clumps of golden marsh marigolds. These were wanted as much as the dry stuff, but not for burning.

"I thought not," said Edgar, the younger of the Philipsons. "They're far too pretty. You have some in a bowl at your house. They come far before the lilies of the London esthetes, in my opinion." This young man was not, like his brother, an artist, but a trader. To put his status quite plainly he was a clerk in a tea merchant's office. And here he was trending on to the debatable ground of lily worship!

"Very well out here," said young Qualtrough, rather testily; "but not the things for girls to wear on their dresses. You don't mean that?"

"I was thinking of that;" and the other marked the word. "Miss Qualtrough"—he turned to Kate—"do not let him talk you out of wearing them."

Kate had worn some only the evening before.

"No, I shall not; certainly I shall not!" she cried, laughing. Nevertheless she wore only roses that night.

"What do you do with these? What is their virtue?" Doyle asked of Meta.

"You shall see if you can be patient. Their virtue?—I cannot say."

"Empty seer!" cried the young man.

"Yes—we've reasoned out the fires, but here I don't know where to begin. We always do it—the children always do it."

"What?"

"We lay them about on the door sills and the window sills, and we strew them by the outhouses. It is for 'good luck.' We all want 'good luck.'"

"So we do, but—I'd like a reason to see why 'good luck' lurks within the mysteries of these marsh marigolds more than in other flowers?"

"Can't give it to you, but you shall have the 'good luck' if you'll have a flower; or shall I keep it back from you?"

"No—no. Give it to me."

"How excited you are. I've found the chink in your armor. I've found out you are superstitious, and I'll just punish your weakness"—Meta parodied some of his own words—"by not giving you the flower."

"Or—the good luck! O, you will."

"No."

What was mastering this very proud disciple of matter of fact? His suntanned face flushed, and something carried him out of his former wise self. He ran back to the brook, where he saw one golden starry blossom left, and plucking it, he brought it in like a trophy to Meta.

"This is for you!" he cried. There is 'good luck,' infinite good luck, for you, and—if for you, then for me. You have given me your faith——"

A shout from the rest interrupted him. Could he possibly be going to say that he had faith in those old wives' fables of Meta's?

"O, be quick! they are all waiting for us," and Meta ran before him. She could by no means face any taking in such a passionate strain as this matter of fact youth was developing. She felt hot, and she ran up to the others laughing and talking gaily. Certainly her humor had wondrously changed.

The sweet midsummer eve closed in and the gray of the night came on. Strangers from the foreign land of England wondered as they drove home from their day's excursioning at the fancy of the peasants for setting light to the gorse everywhere.

All the young Qualtroughs were out in the grounds with Willie and his friends. Mr. Qualtrough, gray-headed and wise, went out too. Perhaps he laughed over it all, but there had never been a midsummer eve he could recollect without the burning of the witch-fires. No, indeed; and, if his children had shown themselves very advanced in the common sense of the age and neglectful of the old customs, he, good man, would have been just one degree uncomfortably surprised.

They had all had a merry supper—Manx folk are primitive, and supper is not yet wholly cast into oblivion—and then all went out. Two of the girls threw light shawls over their heads; Nessie stuck on a gray felt hat of her father's, and they went gayly round the house and through the unkempt luxurious flower garden; then through the kitchen garden, where monstrous cabbages sheeted the beds with their crumpled outer leaves; where the strawberries blinked rosy from amid a tangle of long suckers; where alleys were made by trained apple trees, whose green young fruit promised joys to lads and maids in the in the days to come.

"Ah!" suddenly young Phillopson exclaimed.

"The Corrin's fire at Ballaseggan!" and Mr. Qualtrough turned round. There had come a golden, springing, flashing light on his glass-houses.

"Horrid!" Nessie exclaimed angrily; "and ours not alight yet. Sim is horrid! I specially gave him orders to light up early, because Mona Corrin declared they'd have the finest show. I'll be speaking to him to-morrow morning."

"Do, dear, do," Willie, her cousin, said.

"I will." And she ran on. In a moment she was seen flying up to the wooden ladder which led up to what they called their "lookout," a square miniature tower which gave a grand view over miles and miles of farm lands, of distant mountains, of western sea, and—a sight of all for strangers—of one bit of savage, storm-battered Calf of Man. "Grand!" she cried, joyously. "Grand! We're alight now! Eh? I'll not heed Mona having the start; we'll be far the finest."

A pale golden fire began to shimmer on a near-by hill; it spread and spread until verily the whole of the hillside was a tricksy, flashing dance of fire.

"Our gorse is not there?" Doyle wondered.

"Eh? No. This is my private business. Jim and I did this in the morning."

"So! That is how Jim does his weeding?" her father began.

"Yes. That'll be his manner of weeding on midsummer eve! He couldn't do less than obey his mistress."

"No, Mr. Philipson," she went on. "The bits of fuel we got this evening are on the other side. Look! I saw Jim run across only two minutes ago; he'll be lighting it up now."

She was right. A hillocky lift of the land was spangled all at once with patches of flame, ruddy flame, golden flame, flame that sputted and fizzled as it mastered the juices of the green bracken.

"We have an extra grand show to-night, girls," Mr. Qualtrough began. "Who shall say our old customs are dying out? But I expect it is as much in your honor as in that of the fairies and witches," he nodded to the young men.

They, seated like the girls on the battlements of the miniature tower, were gazing here and there, as one quarter and then another was made alight. Beacons, like stars, blazed out far away. Evidently the whole neighborhood was of one mind.

"We will not accept that idea to-night, sir," Doyle answered. "No, no; let us not tempt the powers. But can we not go among it all? Two minutes will take us where Jim is."

"O! if you like."

So they left the gardens and tramped over a field in the Knock ridge. There was a good deal of talking and laughing, as might be supposed, but among it all Meta was again silent. She was wearing her one marsh marigold stuck under her chin, as a girl might wear a brooch. She was very careful of it, keeping her light wrap well away from it. What danger of cold could there be on such a sweetly warm summer night.

She lingered behind. But among such a gay string of merry folks who would notice one straggler?

Nessie was by Jim and talking hard and fast. No one paid any heed to her, but we must, for the subject of her talking affects our story.

"There were nine lots, Jim."

"Eh, missee, I'll know that; and nine have I set the light teu," refining his word real Manx fashion.

"Then where are they? Six—seven—eight," she counted.

"It's beyond me, missee; but nine'll be the number I kindled. Sure, by token, I'd only ten matches in me box here, an' one I left for the pipe. Pfah!" He blew onto the pipe bowl. "It's nigh out she'll be, missee, with me talking an' talking."

Here he took a good whiff to ward off the fulfillment of his words.

"The boys must have matches. I'll by no means go without mine!"

Nessie was always a bit self-willed.

"Eh, missee?—let be. I wouldn't interfere——"

"Interfere?"

"Sure——"

"What stuff!" Nessie's play had no faith—no faith of the timorous sort, at least. "I'm as strong as the fairies. If they put the fire out I'll light it again! That I will!"

She ran back to the young men.

Whereat Jim faced the inevitable, and bestowed all his active care upon his pipe. He shrugged his ben shoulders; perhaps it was at the foolhardiness of young maids.

All at once a new blaze of light sprang into the gray night. It came with a sudden flash just behind where Nessie and the boys stood and talked.

One golden flash there was; dry gorse had caught a smoldering spark, left at the very tail, as one might say, of Jim's ninth match. Then the flash died down; then—another blaze, and a brighter, more golden blaze. A quick, short cry on the top of it:

"Ah!"

Meta's foot treading on the unseen dry gorse had pushed it toward the dying match—had kindled the flame, and—her dress, a soft muslin thing, had been caught by it.

There was a rush. All were first, and all were last, it seemed. Meta was down upon the ground before the rush and cry were done. Every flame was out, every smoldering spark was hurried out of life.

For one moment Meta lost sight and sound. Then memory flashed back one sight and one sound—Doyle Philipson she had seen tear off his coat and she had heard him give one cry.

"Meta! my own!"

How the soft gray night echoed the words! Had she dreamed them? Was she dreaming still? There was no fire, the flickering lights of the distant hills were paling under the breeze, her father stood over her bidding her not to "be afraid."

"Your coat has suffered." This she heard Mr. Qualtrough say to a dim, shadowy figure. The voice was low and such as comes when a man's inner self is trembling.

Doyle made a light answer. Men do answer lightly, even when perhaps the gravest question of their life is fighting for its answer within them. He pushed his arm into his coat sleeves and all at once found that in crushing down the rising flame of Meta's dress he had got his hand burned.

A week hence the young man had to go away from Man.

Willie Qualtrough was to drive them to Douglas on the morrow, so as to be in time for boat. A good hour's drive this was, and they must be up betimes. He and his friends had strolled over the fields from his father's house; they would naturally say good-bye to the girls and the Qualtroughs of Brae Hill.

Again it was a summer night, again the girls were wandering about the old garden. Meta was aloft in the "look-out." Kate was below meeting the young men, Nessie was chasing a white butterfly.

Doyle Philipson had, many days back, come to the solution of one grave question, but, not being a rich man, and being honorable to what some folks might call an extreme degree he had commanded himself to hide the love he had for Meta Qualtrough. Nay, he it was who had hastened the departure from the island because, seeing Meta day after day, he could not keep eye and tongue in cool obedience.

And the sweet, lazy hours of evening had come, and Meta had chanced to be aloof, and the others had chances to drift into the company of each other—who talks of chance?

The would-be-matter-of-fact young artist was mastered. He told his story, and all his wise commands were scattered to the winds.

What they two said only the night heard. It was an old story made new, and there is always a golden originality about the telling of these old new stories.

Meta and Doyle were coming down from the "lookout," the rest were in a group.

"It is arrant nonsense, Kate, for you to drive into Douglas at such an hour." So spoke Willie Qualtrouge, the girl's cousin. He and Kate often squabbled. Cousins do do so.

"Thanks," she pouted. "But I'll judge best for myself. I have shopping, and the shops are fresh in the morning."

"That are they. And the shopmen are sleepy."

"You shall wake them up for me"—she was persistent. "O, Willie!"

The cry had actually trembling in it.

Kate made a little start, and again a second start, or rather droop, backward to Willie's side.

"Eh! that's done!" Willie was a masterful cousin; he made no ado but drew Kate's hand within his arm. "He told me he shouldn't do it till next year, when he's coming again——"

"O, Willie!" Kata's vocabulary was growing stunted.

"And now that's—all—moonshine. Do you mean you never saw it?"

"Dear—how could I?" She was clinging to Willie in a way that her cousin unmistakably approved.

Before another midsummer day came round there were two Miss Qualtroughs the less at Brae Hill.

Doyle Philipson does not, so much as heretofore, parade his matter in fact, and he is going to make his academy fame, so he says, by a picture which shall have fairy worship for its motive. There is going in next year a marvel of a Saxon maiden, a golden haired Saxon maiden, by a rocky shore, wearing a golden-hued marigold. The critics say it is beautiful.

It is Meta.

"Off With the Old Love," Said She.

A novel way of disposing of an old love affair is that adopted a few months ago by one of the brightest and prettiest of our Washington belles. The young lady wears as many hearts dangling from her belt as does an Indian brave of scalps. Wishing at the time mentioned to announce the breaking of her engagement to a young army officer, now stationed in the far West, but formerly well known in Washington, she issued invitations for a luncheon to a few of her most intimate friends. The centre-piece of the pretty spread table was formed of a mass of blossoms, in the midst of which, heavily draped with crape, rested the young officer's photograph.

Just Plain Human Nature.

Two women approached each other from opposite directions. One was looking into the shop windows and the attention of the other was attracted to the opposite side of the street. They collided. Both looked around with a frown and glaring at each other, said: "You clumsy thing, do you want the earth?" A little further down the street one of the women collided with a smart looking young man. When she saw that it was a man who had brushed against her she smiled and said: "I beg pardon," in her most insinuating tone. He replied, as he tipped his hat: "Don't mention it, please." The close student of human nature will observe that this story is true.

Breaking the News Gently.

A Boston correspondent tells of a well-known and now dead citizen of that place who, having been brought home ill, sent the maid-of-all-work to break the news gently to his wife. She did. She rushed into her mistress's room exclaiming: "Oh, Lord, mum; but shure an' I think them min had ought to be paid!" "What men?" placidly inquired the lady. "Shure, mum, thim min that lugged him!" was Katy's lucid response. "Lugged him!" echoed the other, completely puzzled. "Yes, mum; they lugged the master home in their own arms, an,—" but by this time the wife had rushed to her husband's side.

Humor.

THE FAT MAN'S STATEMENT.

How He Heads off Impertinent Queries About Himself.

A fat man in Baltimore, Md., who has been much annoyed by senseless queries, has had this printed on a card, which he hands to all inquirers at his place of business:

I weigh 345 pounds.

I am fat.

I know I am fat.

I am growing fatter every day.

I am growing larger every day.

I cannot tell you how much larger I am going to get.

I expect to grow until I either die or burst.

Yes, I have a good appetite.

Yes, I eat a good deal.

No, I do not eat all the time.

Yes, I am going to stop eating.

No, I was not always as large as I am now.

Yes, I am larger than when I came to Baltimore.

I do not remember when I was as thin as you.

I weighed 225 pounds when I first came to Baltimore.

I have not weighed less than 221 pounds since I have lived here.

Yes, my father was a large man.

Yes, my mother was a large woman.

My father's folks were all large people.

My father's sister weighed 350.

My father's brother weighed 400.

I cannot tell you how long it will take you to get as fat as I am.

I do not know if you will ever be as fat as I am.

Yes, I am a sample of what the eatables I serve will do for you.

Yes, I am a walking advertisement for my business.

Yes, I am a good sign for my business.

I like to be told I am fat.

I liked to be stared at.

I like to have people to gap at me.

I like to have people stop in the street and laugh at me.

I like to have people pass remarks about me.

I like people who give me advice about reducing my flesh.

I like people to tell me how to get thin.

I like people to tell me to take exercise.

My appearance is indicative of the quality of the food I serve.

Yes, I have tried diet.

Yes, I have tried anti-fat.

It did not do any good.

If there is any question that you can think of that is not answered here, don't be at all bashful. Step right up and inquire, and I will try and answer if possible.

She was an "Orphan" Girl!

A girl named Ida, at a very early age, was deprived by death of her mother. If there was any any advantage to be derived from the circumstances of being an orphan, this girl Ida was precisely the girl to derive it.

When she was 7 or 8 years old the game of "playing mother" was very popular among the girls in her town, and Ida was determined to play the mother to her entire acquaintance of girls, even at the risk of having so many children that she didn't know what to do, and she did not propose to abandon this function for a single day. After a time, however, her playmates would revolt, and choose another "mother."

"All right for you," Ida would say, "if I can't be mother I won't play then!"

"Well, don't play then!"

Whereupon Ida would go silently away and sit down quietly in some place where her head or some portion of her body was in view. By and by one of the girls would notice that Ida was sobbing to herself, and the the tenderest-hearted one would go and ask her:

"What's the matter, Ida?"

"Oh, nothing—no-noth-nothing!"

"Yes, there is; what is it, dear?"

"Oh, I'm crying 'cause I haven't got—any—mother!" And then her genuine sobs and tears choked any further utterance.

The tender-hearted girl goes back to her companions:

"Ida's crying awfully because she hasn't got any mother. Don't you think we'd better have her come and play, and let her be mother?"

The proposition would invariably be accepted, and Ida would take maternal charge of the party for another period; and when the next insurrection against her authority came, she would go and cry again—because she hadn't got any mother. It fetched them every time.

She Held a High Office.

"Why, dear," said Mr. Topnoody to his wife, as he started down town this morning, "this is Masonic day with us, and as I am to attend the meeting of the General Grand Council of the Royal and Select Masters I will not be home to dinner, and may not even be back until far into the night, so do not be alarmed by my absence. We will be very busy, you know, my dear."

"Oh, you will, will you?" replied Mrs. Topnoody, firing up. "The General Grand Council of the Royal and Select Masters, is it? And you'll be out till late?"

"Yes, my dear," he answered gently.

"Early, you mean," she snapped. "Well, go on; but let me tell you, Topnoody, that there is a Special Grand Council of the Royal and Select Mistress right in the house, and I'm the M. P. G. G. M., and the B. P. G. D. M., and the P. D. Q., and all the rest of the meeting, and if you come poking around that night-latch with your watch key at 3 A. M., trying to wind up the clock, as you did once before, I'll come down and open the hall with a grand chapter on wives' rights that will make you think that you have been riding a goat for a month. Do you hear? Now, go, but don't let the festivities get to your memory, or you'll be sorry for it."

Mr. Topnoody picked up his hat and went away silently.—*Washington Critic.*

An Uujust Suspicion.

There was a ball given at the Clamwhopper mansion on Fifth avenue, New York, in honor of Count de Vermicelli. Gus. Snoberly, who is engaged to Miss Maud Clamwhopper, was also present, and it did not escape his attention that Maud never took her eyes off the Count. As soon as Gus got an opportunity he said—

"You seem to be dead gone on that Italian monkey."

"Oh, Gus, how you misjudge me. My heart beats for you alone."

"That's too thin," replied Gus, with a bitter smile, "if I'm your huckleberry why can't you look at my occasionally?"

"I'm afraid if I did look at you for a minute the Count would take advantage of the opportunity to steal some of the silverware. The last one went off with three of the spoons, and ma scolded me for not keeping my eye on him."—*Texas Siftings.*

Revised the Rule and Pocketed a Fee.

An amusing incident occurred on Central avenue Friday morning. Two bright little children on their way to school were met by a well-known physician on his way to the postoffice for his usual morning mail. Addressing the eldest child by name, he inquired if they were going to school and how their and mamma's health was. The child answered the first question asked but did not reply to the second one. On being asked by the doctor a second time she replied that mamma said every time the doctor asked how they felt it cost $2.50, but if the doctor would not charge mamma anything she would tell him. The doctor put his hand in his pocket and drew forth a dime which he gave to the child and walked off convulsed with laughter.—*Little Rock Gazette.*

He Bought a Soft Hat.

"I don't like those horrid stiff hats," she said to him as he took his down from the rack.

"What kind do you like?"

"Oh, those little soft felt ones," she answered. "They make a plain man really handsome and a handsome man irresistible."

"And which would the effect be in my case?" he asked.

"Oh, I don't want to say. I'll tell you some other time."

And he went right down Eighth street and bought one. There are a good many worn thus summer.—*Philadelphia Press.*

He Had the Good Doctor That Time.

Rev. Dr. Lorimer, the well known Baptist clergyman, tells this story on himself: "When in London a few weeks ago I visited the fish market and asked the name of a peculiarly ugly fish that lay on the counter. 'We call them Baptists,' replied the dealer. 'Baptists!' I rejoined, 'why Baptists?' 'Because,' he answered, 'they go to the bad soon after they come out of the water.'"—*Harper's Weekly.*

A MOURNFUL MAN'S MYSTERY.

He Wins the Admiration of the Fair Sex, but Gives Himself Away.

The best story yet, comes to me from Saratoga, says a Minneapolis *Tribune* correspondent.

A matron and a marriageable daughter of my acquaintance have been staying all summer at one of the largest hotels. Mme. La Mere has long since learned the charm there is to exclusiveness, either real or apparent, and practices it accordingly. During the first part of the summer they sat at a table by themselves, reserving all sociability for the drawing room and piazza. Several weeks ago, however, the hotel became crowded, and the head waiter asked of them permission to place at their table a new arrival for whom they were anxious to make room. They objected, but were too polite to say so.

At the next meal the new arrival made his appearance. A most refined, respectable, but unassuming-looking man.

After a few days the mother allowed herself to be gradually drawn into desultory conversation, and the daughter unbent as well.

Very soon inquiries began to be made by other marriageable daughters' mammas, and polite hints for introductions as well. Madame asserted she did not know his name. That gave zest to the hunt. She must find out.

At dinner one night she said to him that they hoped to meet him at the "hop" later on; she would be glad to present him to some pleasant people.

"I am very sorry, madame, but you really must excuse me. I am in deep mourning and trouble, and do not feel in the mood for gayeties."

Naturally "madame" excused him, both to herself and to her friends, and the marriageable daughter had it quite her own way.

Things went on smoothly enough, but very, very slightly. They learned his name and called him by it, but confidence went no further. So beautifully behaved, so refined, so unassuming he was that madame and mademoiselle both became convinced that he was infinitely better than he seemed. One morning at breakfast their table companion announced, in the quietest sort of way, that he left that day. His sad holiday was over, he said. He must return to the dreadful city.

"But, madame," he said, "you have been so very kind I hope if I can ever serve you you will surely let me know."

"I certainly will," heartily responded the dame. "Nothing will give me greater pleasure than to meet you again this winter. Won't you tell me your address, Mr. Smith?"

"Oh, certainly," he said, though he looked a bit surprised, as if she knew it very well. "A note to the —— house (one of the best hotels) will always reach me."

"*Poste restante?*" queried madame, as she jotted it down.

"No, no, indeed! Nothing half so fine. I am head waiter there, don't you know?"

An Innocent Abroad.

It doesn't make any difference what his other name was, but he was a Congressman in Paris, and he had never been there before. It is the custom in that city when a stage is full to put up the sign "Complet," and no more passengers can get in. Our Congressman wanted to see everything, and as these labeled stages would pass him he would try to stop them, but the driver would shake his head and drive on.

"You can't get in any of those," said an English-speaking citizen, who had watched his vain attempts.

"But I want one of them," he persisted.

"Take one of the others, with fewer people in it. There's plenty of them," urged the citizen.

"You go to thunder," he said angrily. "I guess I know what I want. I'm in this town to see the sights. Everybody seems to be going to Complet, and I'm d— if I ain't agoing there, too, if I have to wait a week to catch a 'bus with room in it for me. That's the kind of an American citizen I am, and don't you forget it."—*Washington Critic.*

Hard on Bearded Men.

"Are there any full-bearded men on the municipal ticket this fall?" asked a Fifth avenue barber, as he ran his razor over the chin of a customer.

"I couldn't say," replied the man in the chair. "But why do you ask?"

"Oh, because if there are you can bet they're going to be cut."

"By the barber?"

"The same."

"But how?"

"Same way we cut Blaine in 1884. He wore a full beard, and we (the barbers) voted against him at the polls. That's why he lost. There are 12,000 barbers in New York state, and if Blaine had not had a full beard he'd caught enough of their votes to have carried the state."

"But why do you cut candidates with full beards?"

"Because it's part of our creed to vote against men who never patronize our shops. See?"—*Chicago Herald.*

She Knew Too Much History.

They were seated on the sand at Atlantic City.

Eglantine was confident that the climax was about to be.

Adolphus' arm was dangerously restless, and as finally he placed a majority of his fingers on her waist, Eglantine looked off to the sea with the look of a wonderland in her eyes.

Then these words stumbled over a pair of lips, carnation with suppressed joy: "I never look at the sea but I think of those words in the 'Canute and His Courtiers' Episodes'; 'Thus far shalt thou go, but no farther.'"

There was a pause in the arm movement, and soon the two went up to the hotel.

Eglantine had spoiled the course of two lives by a little knowledge of English history.

Couldn't Get Ahead of that Girl.

At a house in Ohio where a minister was boarding, the servant girl was anxious to anticipate everything in her work that any one wished her to do. She had always "just done it," or was "just doing it" when any order was given. This amused the young divine greatly, and on one occasion he thought to nonplus the girl by a ruse. "I don't think Eliza has washed my Bible since I have been here," he said to the mistress in a low tone, but designed to be overheard by the girl. A few minutes later the mistress said to her in the presence of the clergyman, "Eliza, have you washed Mr. Blank's Bible?" "No, ma'am, but I've got it asoak."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Previousness.

Street car Driver—Did you put your fare in the box?

Passenger—No.

Driver—Don't you know we don't allow any one to ride free?

Passenger—Yes.

Driver—Are you going to put your fare in the box?

Passenger—No.

Driver—Blank—blank—blank— blankety—blank—blank. Whoa (stopping the car). Now, unless you pay your fare I'm going to throw you out. What are you going to do?

Passenger—I'm going to sit right where I am. That man in the corner put my fare in the box.—*Tid Bits.*

Lack of Confidence.

Gentleman—There you are, Uncle Rastus. You just hand that order to Mr. Smith, and he will pay you the money.

Uncle Rastus (scanning the document)—Am dis a verbal order, sah?

Gentleman—No. If I gave you a verbal order, he wouldn't pay it.

Uncle Rastus (relieved)—Yes, dat's 'zactly wot Mr. Smif sayed. He sayed ef I brought a verbal order dat he wuddn't pay it. I reckon he hain't got much confidence in yo', sah.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Progressive Courtship.

She—What is progressive euchre, John?

He—I'm sure I don't know. The thing I'm most interested in just now is progressive courtship.

She—Oh! what is that?

He—Well, for a little while after he begins to pay his addresses to her he simply shakes hands with her when they are parting at night, as I have been doing for the last two months. Then he becomes a little bolder, and some night, as he is leaving her, he puts his arm around her waist, like this, and kisses her, as I do now. There.

She (blushing)—And the next thing, I suppose, he proposes.

Come Into the Garden, Maud.

Lady of the house (to tramp)—"What are you doing there?"

(Tramp—"Alas! lady, I am so hungry that I am eating grass."

Lady—"Poor man! Come around into the back yard where the grass is real high. You can make a full meal there."—*Texas Siftings.*

"BACHING."

A Delightful Western Amusement Which Pleases the Doctors.

Never bach? Well, it's a great scheme. Can have just what your appetite craves, and at a nominal price, and there is no woman around to find fault and comment upon the layout. Of course it requires judgment to prorate the ingredients essential to a first-class repast, and frequently one errs in the quantity of seasoning necessary to impart a palatable relish to corn, tomatoes, string beans, and succotash, but you soon catch on, and frequently before the salt and pepper give out. In cakes—either meal, stale bread, or buckwheat—it is safer, in order to avoid indigestion, to try them on the dog, while pastry—well, a combination of flour, eggs, sugar, butter, and spices may be food for the gods in experienced hands, but where amateurs omit the butter and spice, and substitute lard and pulverized chili, the amalgamate imparts a whang that is discouraging to the appetite and very trying upon the stomach. D—n pastry anyhow! Cleaning up is frightfully simple, and the hungrier the dog is the more simple the task, as a well-bred cocker spaniel will do up one side of two plates in a twinkle, and the reverse side is where the convenience and economy emerges in great shape. You can figure out what four pounds of potatoes come to at two and a half cents a pound in a second. Of course experts would pronounce such facilities as slovenly, dirty, awful, etc., but then irrigating plates in branch water during the fly season is difficult, and they would not look any cleaner if they were parboiled and sandpapered every three weeks. This altitude is rough on queensware. Yes, baching is perfectly delightful, and while errors may intervene during the period in which the dog is convalescing the outcome cannot be other than satisfactory—to resident physicians.

Would Have to Steal.

We were present at a supper given to Howell Cobb during the senatorial contest which ended in the election of Judge Iverson. The company was bright and much merriment marked the proceedings of the evening. Mr. Cobb, in a felicious way peculiar to himself, related how Toombs had once been arrested near his plantation in Stewart county chargod with horse stealing. He would have been carried back to Lumpkins by his captors but for the timely arrival of a chance acquaintance. Of course the incident was embellished in the delivery, and the laugh was loud and long on Toombs. But he immediately retorted in kind. He, Cobb and Stephens entered Congress together. At the end of the session they were coming home and had to take a steamer at Wilmington to Charleston. After reaching open water a passenger reported to the captain that he had been robbed of several hundred dollars. The bell was rung and all passengers invited into the saloon. The captain stated the case, proposed a search, and said no innocent man would object to this proceeding. Cobb had by way of precaution on leaving Washington placed his money in charge of his brother-in-law, who was his traveling companion. When the captain reached Cobb, according to Toombs, an exhaustive search was made, while the interested spectators looked on. When Cobb's boots and socks had been examined without result the captain looked up and said: "Gentlemen, I do not know and do not say that this man has the missing money, but he will be compelled to rob somebody before we reach Charleston, for he has not got a cent.—*Macon, Ga., Telegraph.*

Got Back Both Bills—Kept One.

"The following story," says the New York *World*, "was vouchsafed by the 'urbane and gentlemanly' clerk of an up town hotel. A country guest at a certain up town hostelry having a dread of pickpockets and bunco steerers, went to the clerk and handed him a $100 bill to put in the safe. Asking for it the next day, he was thunderstruck when the functionary to whom he had given the money coolly denied any recollection of the matter. Whereupon the countryman went to a lawyer. 'Get another $100,' said the lawyer, 'and go, accompanied by a friend, back to the hotel. Apologize to the clerk for your mistake; say it was a defect of memory; attribute it to drink or absent-mindedness; deposit the second $100 in the presence of your friend, and come back to me. The mystified ruralist obeyed instructions to the very letter. 'Now,' said the lawyer, 'go back alone to the clerk and ask him for the $100. Knowing that your friend saw him receive it, he will give you back the second $100 bill. Then take your friend with you the next day, approach the clerk, ask him boldly for that $100 bill, and as there was no witness to your receipt of the second bill, he will be forced to return the first also.' The ruse proved completely successful. The lawyer sent his bill next day. It was a fee of $100.

What He Saw in Charleston.

"I was down in South Carolina during all of the earthquake troubles," said a commercial treveler, "and I never again want to be a witness of such scenes as I saw there. I'll not attempt to describe the incidents to you—they have already been sufficiently touched upon in the daily papers. But there is one little phase of the thing which the newspapers have not even mentioned. You know business was suspended in Charleston. All of the stores excepting grocery and provision stores were closed. The banks were not open. The theatres closed their doors. Even the newspapers suspended publication for an issue or two. But the day after the first terrible quake I happened out by the base ball grounds, and I'll be durned if there wasn't two clubs in there a-playing, and quite a crowd sitting on the benches cheering the players. I looked through a crack in the fence, and just then another earthquake shock came. The umpire motioned to the players to go right along, but the pitcher who was then in the box asked to have the game called for a few minutes, because the home plate was wabbling so he couldn't put the ball in straight. The umpire acceded to this reasonable request, and after a delay of ten minutes I heard the umpire call out, 'play ball—batter up!' Then I left, satisfied that base ball is the one American institution which an earthquake can't knock out"—*Chicago Herald.*

Hymen Puts Bacchus to Utter Rout.

"Daniel," said Grover, the other day, after they returned to the White House, "I notice some innovations have been made during our absence."

"Very greatly improved," said Daniel. "White paint and putty will accomplish wonders."

"Daniel, had you occasion to be out very late last night?"

"No, sir. I was tired out and retired early. But why do you ask?"

"I was merely going to hint that a casual glance at the front door indicates that the latch-lock has been removed."

Dan cast a glance at the photograph of a beautiful lady standing on Grover's table, and continued to paste in scraps from the newspapers about the trip to the Adirondacks.

Not a Partisan.

"Isn't he beautiful?" said the wife of the politician, as she dandled her baby boy, who smiled and kicked every time she threw him up.

"He is," answered the proud father as he watched the play of the little feet; "but I'm afraid he will never be a good party man."

"Why not?"

"Because he's a kicker."

It is these terrible things that cast a gloom over the happiest families.

The Old Scotch Version of It.

A lady in Scotland sends the following version of "Now I lay me down to sleep," to the *Brooklyn Magazine:*

This night, when I lie down to sleep,
I gi'e my soul to Christ to keep,
I wake a' noo, I wake a' never,
I gi'e my soul to Christ forever.

This is a better prayer for the Christian than the one our children use.

A Farmer Who Had Read the Papers.

Hotel clerk (to farmer)—"Will you register, please?"

Farmer—"Will I do what?"

Clerk—"Register. Sign your name in this book."

Farmer—"Not much, young feller. Ye don't git me to sign my name on no paper. I've ben beat oncet and that's 'nough."

Cutting a Swell.

"Didn't young Simpkins cut an awful swell at the party last night?"

"Yes, Bromley. So did Miss Featherfew."

"Miss Featherfew? I didn't notice. How did she cut a swell?"

"In so completely ignoring you."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Miscellany.

CUPID IN TREASURY DEPARTMENT

He is the Means of Reforming a Bright Young Man and Making a Pretty Girl Happy.

"The life of a government clerk is at best a monotonous one, as in nearly all the departments the clerks have the same routime work day after day," said a venerable Treasury clerk, "and when there is a bit of gossip to relieve the monotony of his life it is taken up with a relish and retold till it blossoms out in many different forms."

"What is disturbing the monotony now?" inquired the reporter.

"Well, I am getting to that. Six years ago last March a bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked young fellow of 22 received an appointment through political influence in the division I am employed in. You know that was before the days of civil service reform. He was quick and intelligent and it was not long before he was as familiar with the work as the oldest clerk in the office. For a week or so he was a most efficient clerk and always on time. With sorrow I began to notice thot he was becoming dissipated; that his work was behind, and instead of the frank, independent expression that he had when he came in the office was a careless, devil-may-care sort of a look. I remonstrated with him and told him he would be dismissed, and justly, too, if he did not shake the companions he was associating with.

"His only reply would be: 'I can take care of myself; you needn't fret about me.' His downfall didn't surprise me much, for I had seen a number of young men go just his way who had come in the departments honest, sober young fellows, and leave it broken down in health and careless as to how they made their living. Things went on this way until the present administration came into power, and the heads of the different bureaus were changed. Consequently a great number of new clerks came in. Among these was a pretty young lady with large brown eyes and a fascinating smile. The clerks, both male and female, immediately took to her, and she became a general favorite. The young men in the office never lost an opportunity to have a few minutes' chat with her, but that is as far as it ever went. Though she treated all pleasantly none were ever invited to call on her. The young fellow I spoke about had gotten so that he seldom had anything to say to any one. In the course of time he made the acquaintance of the pretty young clerk, and that evening one of the old ladies, with the best intentions in the world, told the young lady not to get too intimate with that man, as he was considered a 'rounder,' or in other words, dissipated.

"She said she liked him and thought there was a great deal of good in him if he had the proper encouragement. He seems to be a gentleman and that if he did anything wrong it was only through carelessness. After this the two young people were together constantly when not at the office and a most wonderful change came over him. He stopped drinking, attended to his work with a will and when not somewhere with her of an evening stayed in his room and read. I was pleased to note the change and knew that all would come out well. She had only been in the office about six months when he came to me one day and said he was going to resign, as his salary was not sufficient to support a wife as he would like to, and that be had secured a position as bookkeeper in a wholesale grocery house in New York. He went away and I heard nothing from him. We often spoke of him at the office, but no one ever dared ask the young lady clerk about him, for they remembered how she went for the old lady who spoke of him to her. Several weeks since I was surprised when the young lady came to me, as the young man had before, and said she would be pleased if I would send her resignation to the secretary. I asked her jokingly if she was going to be married. She blushingly admitted she was, but would not say to whom. I suspected and felt pleased. This morning she and her husband called to see me and it proved to be the young man I suspected. He told me that he had been very fortunate since leaving the office, and was now head bookkeeper for the concern to which he went from the department, and attributed all his success to the pretty young bride at his side. They left this evening for New York, where henceforth will be their home. It does my heart good to see a marriage like that."—*National Republican.*

Millers as Anarchists.

When some men get to talking, which is as soon as they are awake in the morning, they are bound to say something if it kills them. Take the case of the Minneapolis man who recently talked to a New York reporter about what terrible things might happen "if the millers should join the anarchists." "Why," he said, "the dust of flour is one of the most tremendous explosives known. If our millers were anarchists they could blow up every mill in Minneapolis without using dynamite. God only knows the terrible power millers have in their hands if they were only devils enough to use it." And then both the miller and the reporter turned pale and thought a long time in awe-stricken silence. Now, honestly, did you ever hear such stuff? Of course, flour dust is explosiee, of course, the miller could blow up the mills, miller and all, but who ever heard of an anarchist blowing up his own mill? Or blowing up a mill with himself in it? Dearly beloved, the funny things in this world are not said or written by the humorists. Oh no, no. They are said by the serious people, the solemn people, the profoundly earnest people. There would be precious little to laugh at in this light-hearted old world, were it not for the solemn, serious, earnest people, who make about all the fun there is going.—*Burdette.*

Grant's Horse.

Gen. Grant was particularly proud and fond of his stud of horses. His war charger was an especial favorite. He took great delight in exhibiting his horses to his friends with whom he was intimate. Once at his stables with a friend he said: "Perhaps you would like to see the horse I rode during all the campaigns I commanded?" The animal was ordered to be brought out. The gentleman was surprised to find the horse no larger than a lady's palfrey—small, slender, agile-limbed, black as coal, intelligent, an eye like a hawk, and a lick on the mane for all the world like a boy's cow-lick. It was such an animal as women and children would make into a family pet. The gentleman pronounced the animal a beauty, but expressed a doubt as to its endurance. "Endurance?" said the general; "this animal exceeds in endurance any horseflesh I ever saw. I have taken him out at daylight and kept in the saddle till dark, and he came in as fresh when I dismounted as when we started in the morning. There isn't gold in America to buy him. He is an imported horse of fine breed, and was once on Jeff Davis's plantation." This was just before Davis was caught, and the visitor said: "I presume you would exchange the horse for Jeff Davis." "You have said it," exclaimed Grant; "I would exchange him for his old master, but for nothing else in the world."

Sure to Happen Finally.

Mr. E. D. Chandler and Mr. Marvin Hughitt, general manager of the Northwestern railway system, were once telegraph operators in the same office. Mr. Hughitt accepted an offer from the Illinois Central company, became train-despatcher, and soon rose from that position to be its general superintendent. After he had begun to rise he urged his old office mates to "catch on" to railroad business. "If you will go at train-despatching," he said, "it is only a question of time when you will get something better." Chandler wouldn't do it. He tried it for a short time, but found the strain on his nerves too much for him. He was in constant terror of running two trains together, and he says his hair would have turned gray years ago if he kept at it. "Every train-despatcher gets two trains started toward each other on the same track sooner or later," he claims. "He may be able to stop one of them in time to save a wreck and loss of life and property, but sooner or later both will get away from him. I want none of that kind of responsibility"—*Chicago News.*

At the Corpse's House.

An Irish aborigine not only serves in Mrs. A——'s kitchen but diverts the whole family with her perfectly original remarks. When Mrs. A——'s grandmother died, and she had gone to assist in the last sad offices, a lady friend called during her absence. Ellen opened the door, and the lady said: "Is Mrs. A—— at home?"

"O, no, mum," replied Ellen; her grandmudther's dead, and she's to the *corpse's house.*"

NOVELIST HOWE

Was Glad to Get Away from the British Aristocracy.

When Mr. E. W. Howe, the Atchison, Kan., novelist, visited Europe about a year ago, he naturally concluded to make his presence known to the literary critics who had treated his first book with such distinguished consideration. The *Saturday Review* had pronounced "The Story of a Country Town," the greatest of American novels. The literary editor of the *Review* is a lady, and Mr. Howe directed a note to the office, giving notice of his presence in the town, as courtesy prescribed, but waiving all claims to attention. Back came a perfumed note, with a crest, expressing the pleasure of the writer to know of his presence and demanding his punctual attendance at a private gathering of some of his English admirers on such a day at the house of the undersigned, etc. Mr. Howe waited, watch in hand, at his hotel until near the stroke of the appointed hour, when he gave the address to a cabby and started. To his amazement he found himself in transit nearly an hour, and when the cab door finally flew open it was to deposit him before an aristocratic mansion in East Kennington, one of the most fashionable quarters of London. A thrill of horror shot through his entire nervous system as he beheld a group of lovely faces peering at him from behind the curtains of a window, and two flunkies in livery advanced to receive him at the foot of the terrace-like steps leading to the door.

A hearty welcome was extended as he entered the parlor by a handsome lady with a train and decollete dress. He nearly fainted as she swept the room with her hand and disclosed some half dozen ladies and as many gentlemen, all in full evening attire, who expressed their pleasure in more or less intelligible phrases, and viewed the American novelist with all the persistent interest of an English sightseer. The hostess and reviewer of his book twitted him upon his tardiness and then assigned him to a magnificent creature, whose beauty and brilliant conversation so enthralled the American that furtively he inquired her name of his hostess, who completed his moral discomfiture by informing him that it was Lady Colin-Campbell, one of the most enthusiastic admirers of his book.

"You can bet your boots," was Mr. Howe's characteristic summary of this experience; "I was glad to get out of that."

MOUTH BREATHING.

The Man Who Breathes Through His Nose Comes Out Ahead.

Tight dressing, though the most serious hindrance to the habit of good breathing, is not the only obstacle. There are careless ways of sitting and standing that draw the shoulders forward and cramp the chest, and it is hard for the lungs to do good work when the chest is narrow and constricted as it is for a closely bandaged hand to set a copy of clear, graceful penmanship.

Then there are lazy ways of breathing, and one-sided ways of breathing, and the particularly bad habit of breathing through the mouth. Now, the nose was meant to breathe through, and it is marvelously arranged for filtering the impurities out of the air, and for changing it to a suitable temperature for entering the lungs.

The mouth has no such apparatus, and when air is swallowed through the mouth instead of breathed through the nose, it has an injurious effect upon the lungs.

A story is told of an Indian who had a personal encounter with a white man much his superior in size and strength, and who asked afterward if he was not afraid. "Me never afraid of man who keeps his mouth open," was the immediate reply.

Indeed, breathing through the mouth, gives a foolish and weak expression to the face, as you may see by watching any one asleep with the mouth open.

It may be noted that an anemic or low condition of the blood is seldom found where there is an established habit of full, deep breathing with the mouth closed.—*St. Nicholas.*

Chemistry, Religion's Handmaid.

Science and religion have been at odds for so many years that it is pleasing to note a slight tendency on the part of each to affiliate, science imparting liberalism to religion, and religion indicating that the highest truths of science only lead the way to the higher truths that faith looks forward to. One Brooklyn clergyman has announced it as his firm belief that within the coming century science would absolutely prove the existence of a soul and demonstrate its immortality. Dr. Pentecost, of this city, is credited with the authorship of a chemical experiment that has been used for illustrative purposes in sundry churches, chiefly for the benefit of younger members of the congregation, and that has the merit of quaintness and originality as well as of fitness and scientific interest. He places a glass of water on the pulpit, and pours into it a few drops of brownish fluid, iodine probably, that instantly renders the contents of the glass turbid. The water, he says, represents the human soul, unspoiled. The iodine stands for original sin, which clouds the purity of the soul. A trifle of alcohol is put in, and there is a perceptible brightening of the liquid. The alcohol represents morality—in an entirely experimental and figurative sense, be it understood, for the doctor is a rigid prohibitionist. Still another ingredient is poured in, which represents divine grace, or conversion, and the liquid is now almost clear but something is still lacking, and when a few drops of another chemical are added the water is perfectly transparent again, for the latter addition was the symbol of divine forgiveness. To show the safety of the forgiven soul a spoonful of iodic iniquity is emptied into it, but though it darkens it for a moment the stain is quickly dissipated and the water regains its clearness. This little scientific allegory is a popular success wherever it is given.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"Philopena."

This word means "a love penalty," and was born of courtship and love. We give you a short story. A patrician in Rome admired a beautiful plebeian girl, but as she was not of his rank, he did not think to marry her, but to be her lover. She refused all his advances and told him her blood was as red as his, her skin as fair, and her honor as dear to her as that of his sisters were to them. He was struck with her noble answer, and said she should have been born a patrician. "Make me one," she said to him. "How can I except I marry you?" "Do that," she said. "No, I am a patrician." "Here, I have almonds in my bag," said the plebeian girl, "we will eat a double one together, and the penalty shall be this: If you take anything from me that I offer you, then I will demand a present worthy your rank and position, and if I take anything from you I will give you anything you may demand of me." The patrician jumped at the bargain, and in a few moments offered the rich ring he wore. She refused it; he then offered her a purse of gold; she refused that. She offered him nothing. As they were about parting, she said: "I will give you a kiss so you will remember me," and he gladly let her kiss him. "Now," she said, "make me your wife, for you have taken a kiss from me." He saw that he was caught, and said "Philopena,"—a love penalty. He married her, and she made him one of the best of wives.

Romance of a Newspaper Man.

The other day I learned of a romance in the life of a newspaper man, formerly of Chicago, but now located in a more western city, that is rather peculiar. Some years ago the young gentleman was in Minneapolis. While crossing a street one day he saw that a street-car driver had started his car just as a lady placed her foot upon the steps. She was in danger of falling, and the newspaper man supported her. A few days afterward they met at the residence of a mutual friend and were introduced. Their previous meeting placed them on a friendly footing at once. They met frequently afterward, and soon their acquaintanceship ripened into love. The lady was a very beautiful widow. In due course of time they were married, and after the event the happy husband learned for the first time that his wife was worth $75,000.

Very Sensibly Answered.

In charge of the question box one day this season, at Chautauqua, Rev. J. M. Buckley, D.D., was asked: "Do you think the great pyramid a prophecy of the coming of Christ?" His reply, which was followed by prolonged applause, was: "I answer with the speculation of the man who found a boot on the shores of the Mediterranean marked "J," and concluded that it belonged to Jonah, and was cast off by him in his struggles when he got on the shore."

Recent Literature.

"Contributions to the Science of Education," by William H. Payne, and issued by Harper Brothers, New York, treats of the subject from a scientific standpoint entirely. The author claims that while the question of method is of the very highest importance, the test of method is doctrine, and that it is a hopeful sign of progress in education, that we are now entering upon the discussion of principles and doctrines. The book is made up of a series of papers, some of the titles of which are as follows: "Is There a Science of Pedagogics?" "The Genesis of Knowledge in the Race;" "The Mode of Educational Progress;" "The Potency of Ideas and Ideals;" "Lessons from the History of Education;" "Teaching as a Trade and as a Profession;" "The Teacher as a Philanthropist," etc. The subject is discussed fairly, and contains many valuable ideas for the thoughtful reader.

Edith M. Thomas has won the favor of many readers in the short time she has been before the public, and therefore a new book by her will be sure to meet with a hearty welcome. "The Round Year," published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, is a collection of short prose articles upon a variety of subjects, but most of them poetical descriptions of nature which read like poems. "A Spring Opening"; "Under the Sky"; "The Sensitive Plant"; "Along an Inland Beach"; "The Solitary Bee"; "Gossamer," are some of the titles of these pretty word pictures. The book cannot fail to be a successful one among those of real literary taste.

"The Story of Carthage" is the latest of the series issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, under the title of The Story of the Nations. This volume is peculiar, since it treats of a nation from its obscure legendary origin to its culminating splendor as a rival of Rome, and then to its absolute extinction. Of the Carthage of the Æneid not a trace can be found, and only a few traces remain in Tunis of the Carthage of Hannibal. The author of the book is Alfred J. Church, of London, with Arthur Gilman as collaborateur. Like the other volumes of the series this one is well illustrated.

Harper & Bros., New York, bring out "Voyages of a Merchant Navigator of Other Days That Are Past." These are compiled from the journals and letters of the late Richard J. Cleveland, by H. W. S. Cleveland. In the first chapter is given a very interesting description of the old town of Salem, Massachusetts, which was once one of the busiest places upon the continent, and of its old time importance as a commercial place. Then follows an account of the different voyages of Richard J. Cleveland, the father of the author of the book, which give you a good idea of practices upon the sailing vessels of that period. Some interest may attach to the book from the fact of the relationship of the hero to the President of the United States.

The same house brings out another volume of "The Iliad of Homer" in the original, which includes the books from the sixteenth to the twenty-fourth. These books are designed for the use of students in colleges, being accompanied with very full explanatory notes, that will render their work much easier. The volume is printed upon fine paper and in very clear type, which add to its value. It is one of the classical series under the editorial supervision of Henry Drisler, L.L. D., in process of publication by this house.

Most of the boys who are fond of reading are familiar with the works of David Ker, and will not, therefore, need any urging to read "Into unknown Seas, or the Cruise of Two Sailor-Boys," which has just been issued by Harper & Brothers. This story opens under the shadow of Mount Etna, and it is full of adventure from beginning to end. The book is fully illustrated.

An episode which caused a good deal of excitement 30 years ago was what is known as the Filibuster War in Nicaragua, which, had it succeeded, would have made Walker, the leader, a romantic hero, and led to entirely different conditions in Central America from those now existing. It failed and Walker was shot. The story of the whole affair is given in "Reminiscences of the Filibuster War in Nicaragua," by C. W. Doubleday, who speaks as an actor in the scenes described. His account is a vivid one. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York, comes another volume of the International Scientific series, entitled "Microbes, Ferments, and Moulds," by E. L. Trouessart. This work is a particularly interesting one, for it treats of a subject which has recently attracted a great deal of attention among scientists, the investigations of the French savant, Dr. Pasteur being particularly noticeable. The subject is so connected with questions of practical hygiene that it should find many readers. It is written in a plain style without being loaded down by terms only clear to students and those familiar with science. The volume ought to find a place in all public libraries.

The same house issue "The Psychologist," by Putnam P. Bishop. This is a romance of an entirely different character from any other. It deals with love, marriage, sin, fraud, religion, politics, business and many other things, all as psychological studies. The story is obstructed by its abundance of material, but there is something pointed in every page. The language is not always the best that ought to be used, and the volume would bear considerable pruning, but it will be read with interest.

"Dear Life," by J. E. Panton, is a story issued in paper covers by the Appletons, for 25 cents. It is very well written and will pass away a leisure hour very pleasantly.

An additional eight page leaflet, No. 7, of the Philanthropist series, "Mrs. Butler, the New Moral Crusade," has just been published. It is a deeply interesting sketch of the pioneer labors of Mrs. Josephine E. Butler, as the gifted leader in the cause of social purity in Europe, reprinted from *The Christian*, of London, and accompanied by an excellent engraved likeness. It is a most valuable leaflet for general circulation. Price, postpaid, 20 cents a dozen; $1 a hundred. Address, *The Philanthropist*, P. O. box 2,554, New York.

Literary Notes.

"The Little Vagabond" is the title of Mrs. Macquoid's next novel, to appear at an early date.

Hon. Emily Lawless has under the way the "Story of Ireland" for the "Story of the Nations" series.

"Uncle Peep and I," a child novel, by Mary Cowden-Clarke, of Shakespeare concordance fame, will be issued by Roberts Bros.

Rev. R. Heber Newton has written "Problems and Social Studies," a timely work which Messrs. Putman's Son's will soon publish.

That book with the flaming title, "Letters from Hell," is achieving a great success. Twelve thousand copies, up to date, make quite a post-office.

Messrs. Cassell & Co., New York, have published "Checkmated and Other Stories," and Sidney Luska's popular novel, "As It Was Written," in paper covers.

Dr. G. S. Hall's "Select Bibliography of Pedagogical Literature" is coming from the press of D. C. Heath & Co. The list of books cover over 300 pages of this volume.

It is stated that the new play, "Talked About," written for Miss Viola Allen, is almost a literal transcipt of Mrs M. A. Denison's book, "Mr. Peter Crewitt," published ten years ago by Lee & Shepard.

A volume containing a thousand quaint cuts from books of other days is announced bo Field & Tuer. These cuts are printed from original blocks and include illustrations from children's story-books, fables, chap-books, etc.

The readers of "Ben Hur," Gen. Lew Wallace's fascinating "Story of the Christ," will be glad to know that the sweet song of the fair Egyptian, "Wake not, but hear me Love," has been set to music by George L. Osgood, and published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, at 35 cents.

The *Century* will soon publish two of Mr. George W. Cable's stories, "Grande Pointe" and "Carancro," each of them to run through two numbers of the magazine. Mr. Kemble, the artist, has recently paid a visit to the Louisana Acadian country, in order to illustrate these stories with genuine "local color."

An autograph album of whist games is now in press. By a new and cleverly constructed score-blank this volume enables a full record, points, games, and rubbers of an evening's play to be kept with autographs of the players and little items of personal interest and gossip. A bibliography of whist will be included.

There are some books, like the remarkably popular "Franz's Album of Songs," which awaken in those who have genuine musical taste, real enthusiasm. One of these is the new "Album of Songs," by Halfdam Kjerulf, (Oliver Ditison & Co., $1.50). It will be difficult to fine anywhere songs truer to nature, purer in sentiment, more melodies of beautiful, than the 33 in this volume.

James Russell Lowell is described as homeless in his old haunts. Mrs. Ole Bull rents his old home at Cambridge, where he was born and lived so long. Cambridge is said to be not so attached to him since the death of his old friend Longfellow. Mr. Lowell has brought a summer place at Ashland, but is at present in Boston. He will deliver the oration at the 250th anniversary of Harvard, which is to be celebrated early in November.

FLIRTING WITH OLD WOMEN.

Benjamin Franklin's Advice to a Young Friend—A Unique Letter.

A leading member of Sorosis is preparing a paper on the mental attractiveness of old women, and in seeking new material she applied to a Washington government official, who has sent to her a hitherto unpublished letter by Benjamin Franklin. The document is authentic, and is included in the Franklin correspondence bought for $30,000 by the order of Congress several years ago. It is as follows:

MY DEAR FRIEND—Marriage is the most natural state of man, and therefore the state in which you are most likely to find solid happiness. Your reasons against entering it at present appear to me not well founded. The circumstantial advantages you have in view by postponing it are not only uncertain, but they are small in comparison with that of the thing itself—the being married and settled. It is the man and woman united that makes the complete human being. Separate, she wants his force of body and strength of reason; he, her softness, sensibility and acute discernment. Together they are more likely to succeed in the world. A single man has not nearly the value he would have in that state of union. He is an incomplete animal; he resembles the odd half of a pair of scissors. If you get a prudent, healthy wife, your industry in your profession, with her good economy, will be a fortune sufficient.

But if you will not take this counsel, and persist in bachelorhood, then I repeat my former advise that in all your amours you should prefer old women to young ones. You call this a paradox and demand my reasons. They are these:

1. Because as they have more knowledge of the world and their minds are better stored with observations, their conversation is more improving and more lastingly agreeable.

2. Because when women cease to be handsome they study to be good. To maintain their influence over men they supply the diminution of beauty by an augmentation of utility. They learn to do a thousand services, small and great, and are the most tender and useful of all friends—when you are sick. Thus they continue amiable, and hence there is hardly such a thing to be found as an old woman who is not a good woman.

3. Because through more experience they are more prudent and discreet in conducting an intrigue to prevent suspicion. The falling in love with them is safer with regard to your reputation and, with regard to theirs. If the affair should happen to be known, considerate people might be inclined to excuse an old woman who would kindly take care of a young man, form his manners by her good counsels, and prevent his ruining his health and fortune among mercenary adventuresses.

4. Because in every animal that walks upright the deficiency of the fluid that fills the muscles appears first in the highest part. The face soonest grows wrinkled and lank. Therefore the age that shows in the visage is not necessarily proof of mental or physical decrepitude.

5. Because the sin of jilting an old woman is less than with a sentimental girl whose whole life might be made unhappy by it. The making of a young girl miserable might give you frequent bitter reflections, none of which can attend the making of an old woman happy.

6. And, lastly, they are so grateful.

Thus much for my paradox. But still I advise you to marry directly, being sincerely your affectionate friend.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

A CURE FOR OBESITY

That Sent a Patient Overboard, and Then to an Insane Asylum.

In Bellevue Hospital lies Albert Wade, slowly recovering from nervous prostration. For a month he was in the insane asylum on Ward's Island, but he has regained mental health, and is now getting back some physical strength. He was a circus performer in England until two years ago, when increasing fat unfitted him for agile feats, and he had to become a humbler attaché of the show in which he had figured. This grieved him, and at length he determined to reduce his weight by a novel means. Desiring to come to America to get an engagement as an athlete, and believing that hard exercise in a high temperature would rid him of flesh, he decided to make the ocean passage as a fireman in a steamship.

He got the desired job. The fire-room on a steamer is a veritable roasting place. It is away below the water line, where ventilation is impossible, or at least unattempted. The temperature ranges from 135 deg. to 175 deg., and in that atmosphere the men are required to shovel coal eight hours in every day—two stretches of unceasing and heavy work of four hours each in the twenty-four. Wade had reasoned that no course of physical training, intended to clear a human body of superfluous adipose tissue, could be more thorough than this experience of a week. He weighed 205 pounds at the start, and he calculated that he might land in New York at about 185, at which point he would be fit to go into the ring with Orrin Brothers' circus, soon to sail for South America. He was advised that he could not stand the exhausting labor, but he was not to be dissuaded. Several times he fell fainting to the hot floor of the fire-room, but always insisted on resuming his duty. When within a day of this port he rushed madly from the heat, climbed to the deck, and leaped over the rail into the sea. He had become a maniac. Sailors rescued him, and he had to be kept under restraint during the rest of the trip. He believed that he had escaped from the bottomless pit, and that his captors meant to return him to the fiery torment. On landing he was sent to the hospital.

The American Seaman's Friend society will use his case as an illustration, and try to bring about some mitigation of steamer firemen's sufferings.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE TOM-BOY AT WOMANHOOD.

A Girl Who Will Not Eventually Sit Down and Sigh.

The girl romp, otherwise known as the Tom-boy, is an eager, earnest, impulsive, glad-hearted, kind-souled specimen of genus feminine. If her laugh is too frequent, and her tone a trifle too emphatic, we are willing to overlook these for the sake of the true life and exulting vitality to which they are the escape-valves; and, indeed, we rather like the high-pressure nature which must close off its superfluous "steam" in such ebullitions, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. The glancing eye, the glowing cheek, the fresh, balmy breath, the lithe, graceful play of the limbs, tell a tale of healthy and vigorous physical development which is nature's best beauty. The soul and the mind will be developed also in due time, and we shall have before us a woman in the highest sense of the term.

When the Tom-boy has sprung up to a healthful and vigorous womanhood she will be ready to take hold of the duties of life, to become a worker in the great system of humanity. She will not sit down to sigh over the work given her to do, to simper nonsense, or to fall sick at heart, but she will ever be ready to take up her burden of duty. In her track there will be sound philosophy, in her thoughts boldness and originality, in her heart heaven's purity, and the world will be better that she lived in it. To her allotted task she will bring health, vigor, energy and spirits; these will give her both the power and the endurance, without which her life must be, in some respects at least, a failure.

An Invisible Ægis (Armor.)

One of the most curious features about the Compound Oxygen is its efficacy as a protection from disease during exposure consequent upon nursing fever patients. The secret is found in the fact that it maintains the vitality under circumstances of great fatigue, and by destroying the germs of disease taken into the system through the mouth and nostrils, prevents inoculation. But in the curing of diseases it is that DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S Compound Oxygen, made by them at 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., stands beyond any competitors. Consumption, Bronchitis, Neuralgia and Rheumatism are effectively cured by it. Send for a free manual of treatment and testimonials.

A Sudden Death

from heart disease is now quite common. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain remedy. Chronic irritation, palpitation, excessive or defective action of the heart, shortness of breath, and pain are removed by it in a short period. It also cures all the diseases relating to the liver, stomach, bowels, blood and skin.

ALL THE MEN WANT HER.

A Pittsburg Woman Who Wears Pantaloons.

"I have just got a new pair of pantaloons," said Miss Nellie Nevada Moore to the reporter this afternoon as she stepped from under a neat little house at Swissvale, which she erected during the summer. Miss Moore, who was busy digging a cellar, explained that she hoped to have it completed before winter set in, and spoke learnedly of stone walls and other recognized essentials to well equipped cellars. The new "pants" to which she called attention, were striped affairs of the ready-made order, and were purchased by Miss Moore herself at a well-known establishment in this city. When buying them Miss Moore told the clerk that she wanted them for herself, but confessed she didn't like to carry them home.

Miss Moore is the chief architect and builder of a handsome little house which admits a view of the Pennsylvania railroad and a stretch of the country extending beyond the Monongahela river. Her latest success is the erection of a kitchen in the rear which is lathed and ready for such further advancement as she may think advisable. Miss Moore's appearance in male costume in Swissvale no longer attracts unusual attention in that neighborhood. She is greatly pleased at this, because, she says, she adopts the male costume when at work, not for whim or eccentricity but for convenience's sake. When shopping or entertaining her friends Miss Moore, who has a comfortable income, always wears female clothing.

Since the first publication of the fact that Miss Moore wears breeches, the lady has received many letters from gentlemen in different parts of the country congratulating her on her originality and independence. Some of the letters came from men living in the far West, who desire to correspond with her with a view of matrimony. The letters were all consigned to the flames. Miss Moore said she had been tempted to join a New York theatrical company to renew her acquaintance with the stage, but will not do so now, as she and her sole companion, Miss Morgan, are enjoying life at reading, making odd knick-knacks with their carpenter tools, and improving their home.—*Pittsburg Paper.*

THE BLESSINGS OF PROTECTION.

An Indiana Man Tells Why He Is Glad to Get Back to America.

The Mishawaka, Ind., *Enterprise*, of October 1, has the following in its local columns:

"I am glad to get back to America again," said Mr. John Tremp, who returned from a visit to his Fatherland last week. "Europe is no place for a young man of enterprise and spirit, or for any one who wishes to be more than a drudge and pauper for life. Europe is a vast military camp. The powers are all afraid of each other, and the huge standing armies and costly navies with their enormous expenses are keeping them all poor. Every able-bodied man is liable to military duty and is compelled to serve three years in active service and then be at the constant call of his country for duty at any time when necessary. The best part of his youth is thus spent in the useless military service of the crown. One result of this is to degrade the women of the land into common field laborers. In some harvest fields the work is done almost exclusively by women. Wages are pitifully low. Thirty cents a day is considered good pay. Beefsteak is worth 40 cents per pound and the laborers' family do not know how it tastes. Lucky they are if they have a small bit of pork for their Sunday dinner."

How different it is here in America. No wonder so many are anxious to leave the old world for the new. Here are peace and plenty in comparison. No hateful military duty. No starvation wages, grinding poverty. And what is the sequel of all this? To the thinking mind it must at once be plainly apparent that is the benificent system of *protection* that the United States has thrown around its manufacturers and producers. Were the barrier of protection to be thrown down, as the Democratic free traders would like to see done, our manufacturers, laborers and farmers would at once be placed in direct competition with the 30-cent laborers of Europe, and it would not be long before we would be no better off than they. Protection may be a selfish motive, but it is a national one, and may the time be far distant when the pernicious free trade and "tariff-for-revenue-only" theories shall prevail in the land.

The New Currency.

The following circular letter has been issued by the president of the Chase National Bank of New York:

The national banks are retiring their currency quite rapidly, and it is fortunate that the silver circulating notes, in small denominations, are now being issued.

The elements of confidence in this currency are such that it will be as uniform in par value, and as current everywhere, as are the greenbacks and national bank notes.

On the back of every silver note is plainly printed this legalized condition: "This certificate is receivable for customs, taxes, and all public dues, and when so received may be reissued."

They can be legally counted in national bank reserves, and no national bank can be a member of any clearing house that refuses these notes in settlement of debtor balances.

These conditions are such that the silver notes will be as popular, and as universally current as greenbacks.

The financial bearings of this issue of paper currency are:

First—It more than neutralizes the effect of the surrendering of national bank notes.

Second—It takes from the treasury its ownership of some 90,000,000 of silver dollars and substitutes an equal amount of gold and greenbacks, thus warding off any danger of dropping from the gold to the silver standard.

Third—It enables the treasury to call in all the 3 per cent. bonds without the risk of having to offer silver dollars in payment.

Fourth—It will work a gradual and desirable expansion.

Fifth—It obliterates the necessity of handling any metallic currency except small change.

The Cricket on the Hearth.

Many believe, and all have heard it said, that a cricket singing in the house is a harbinger of good fortune.

Some people think that if they are heard in the house it presages a death in the family, and means are at once taken to drive them out.

In parts of England it is thought killing crickets will bring bad luck, a broken bone, lovers' quarrel, or some such calamity, and if crickets desert a house it foretells death.

Speaking of its voice, it has none. Crickets, katydids, grasshoppers, and cicadas all make songs by rubbing the rough edges of their wings together.

The fieldcricket can be found and studied anywhere near town. They live in little holes dug down and then back in little galleries. In front of the hole they make a small platform, upon which is thrown the refuse material incident upon housekeeping. All day long, and all night as well, the cricket sits in the entrance of his house and chirps.

They not only bite each other, but with their long hind legs they kick as viciously as ill-tempered horses.

The males and females live alone, each in its own house, which is valiantly defended against all comers.

The First Keen Twinge.

As the season advances, the pain and aches by which rheumatism makes itself known, are experienced after every exposure. It is not claimed that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a specific for rheumatism—we doubt if there is, or can be, such a remedy. But the thousands benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla, warrant us in urging others who suffer from Rheumatism to take it before the first keen twinge.

The "Little Lady" at the Circus.

She was a little lady of very tender years, but of great dignity and excessively dainty tastes. She was asked if she would like to go to the circus by a gentleman who thought he'd like to do a good and pure action just for once in his life. She accepted with some hauteur. This great big man wanted to do the correct thing. He had no acquaintance with children, and he thought of course he must unbend. She sat very austerely all through. Once she bust into a loud laugh, but she immediately blushed and bridled up, and every now and again she'd turn with a dignified look of astonishment at the grown-up man who was howling with laughter at the clown. She did not like it.

"Will you have some peanuts?" he asked her.

"Peanuts!" she said, with an air as if she had been deeply insulted. "I wouldn't eat peanuts here for anything."

That shut him up.

"What did you think of it? It was very funny, wasn't it?" said the grown-up man, desiring to be genial and pleasant with the young child, as he wrapped the little thing up in her cloak.

"Yes, it was very good," she said quietly. "I liked everything in it except the clown. There was nothing refined about him. I do not think that clown is a gentleman."

—Central College of Shorthand, 105 State St., is the largest in Chicago, Ill., furnishes its graduates with good positions. Send for circular.

AN INTERESTING STATEMENT.

Progress of Local Option in Ohio by Means of Non-Partisan Co-Operation Under the Dow Law.

The *Ohio State Journal* publishes the following communication from Rev. J. C. Jackson, jr., a well known Methodist minister of Portsmouth, O.:

The Dow law went into effect May 14 last. During the twenty intervening weeks about 100 corporate towns have adopted the municipal option feature of that law. This has been an average of five per week. Such progress of prohibition is unprecedented in the history of Ohio, *and it is all non-partisan.* The *Southwest*, liquor dealers' organ, says in disgust and indignation: "It is impossible for us to keep track of all the municipalities in Ohio from whence, day by day, reports are received of prohibition having been passed by village ordinance under the Dow law." To encourage and unite all friends of prohibition in the support of that law I append a list of 53 towns, with their population, which have come under my notice through the columns of the *State Journal* and other dailies:

Town.	County.	Population in 1880.
Ada	Hardin	1760
*Andover	Ashtabula	——
Alliance	Stark	5000
Batavia	Clermont	1015
Barnesville	Belmont	2435
Bedford	Cuyahoga	766
Beverly	Washington	834
Bloomfield	Morrow	1227
Bloomville	Seneca	689
Bowling Green	Wood	792
Canfield	Mahoning	650
Carrollton	Carroll	1136
Cedarville	Greene	1181
Centerburg	Knox	400
Cortland	Trumbull	616
Cridervilie	Augiaize	260
De Graff	Logna	965
East Liverpool	Columbiana	5568
Felicity	Clermont	1047
Edison	Morrow	.....
Garrettsville	Portage	969
Grove City	Franklin	150
Hartford	Trumbull	1000
Hebron	Licking	489
Leesburg	Highland	513
*Little Sandusky	Wyandot	.....
Madison	Lake	793
Manchester	Adams	7455
Matamoras		
McComb	Hancock	1200
Medina	Medina	1484
Medway	Clarke	199
Millville	Butler	250
*Mineral Point	Tuscarawas	.....
Mount Blanchard	Hancock	286
Mount Oreb	Brown	242
Painesville	Lake	2463
Richwood	Union	1500
Rushsylvania	Logan	445
Salineville	Columbiana	2302
Shreve	Wayne	908
Sunbury	Delaware	700
Sycamore	Wyandot	600
Urbana	Champaign	6252
Vanlue	Hancock	364
Van Wert	Van Wert	4079
Waynesville	Warren	793
Wellington	Lorain	1811
Wellsville	Columbiana	3377
West Salem	Wayne	287
Willoughby	Lake	1001
Winchester	Adams	550
Yellow Springs	Greene	1377

* Not included in census of 1880.

This partial list affords an encouraging beginning for five months. But it is only a beginning. There are about 2,900 corporate municipalities in the state. If this law can be protected, sustained from repeal, certainly within the next five years we ought to be able to adopt it in two thousand or more of these towns. Out of the above-named 53 towns, the 49 whose population is given aggregate 70,170, averaging 1,472 each of population. Twenty-two of them have above a thousand, nine above two thousand, six above three thousand, and four above five thousand inhabitants. This shows what can be done. In only a few towns has the measure been defeated, and that has occurred through unwise and unnecessary party complications. It is certain that if this law is sustained it will eventually extend local option to entire counties. The present defect, which we hope was unintentional, allowing sales by the brewers' agent, must be removed, and sales of any quantity absolutely prohibited. Let a united sentiment of the temperance people ask for these additional features and they will get them. Meanwhile the tax burden will be increased to its maximum by the same growing sentiment. Then with local option for those counties that desire it, and high tax to oppress the traffic where it cannot be prohibited at once, we are on the rational road to ultimate prohibition. This desirable consummation exists in germ in the present law.

PRAISE AND SLANDER.

A handsome women is dangerous.

Woman is the sweetest and bitterest gift of God to man.

One bad woman can keep a whole neighborhood in hot water.

A woman has neither love nor respect for the man she can rule.

A woman who is not jealous of her husband is not in love with him.

Two things always trained for action—a woman's tongue and a mule's heels.

This world is full of beautiful women, but a truly good woman is a rarity.

Nine cases out of ten when a woman says she hates a man she is in love with him.

A woman will confess to almost anything but to the fact that she is growing old and ugly.

The devil is never as black as he is painted, and a woman is never as innocent as she appears.

If you want to keep a woman's love keep up a slight but steady flirtation with her most hated rival.

When a woman gives you her love don't lay it away on ice for safe-keeping. Better keep it in the warmest corner of your heart, so if she calls for it any time you can return it in the condition she gave it to you.

Boots Full of Whisky.

A few days ago a man went into a store in Gold Hill, Nev., to buy a pair of stoga boots. "What'll ye take to fill e'm with whisky?" he asked. The storekeeper had never made such a trade before, and the novelty of the thing struck him at once. Making a lightning calculation as to how much whisky the boots would hold, he replied. "Two dollars." "Fill 'em up," said the customer, as he threw the money upon the counter to make the bargain solid. The storeman, with a grin, proceeded to fill the boots, but straightened his face in blank astonishment when he found the capacity of the boots to be something over three gallons. The purchaser departed in a tickled manner with his bootload of poison slung on a pole between himself and another fellow, who was evidently "in" on the proposition. It will be a waste of time for any one to attempt to inflict that same joke upon the merchant again.

The Woman Who Dresses Well.

Age shows nowhere more plainly than about the throat and neck, and as a shelter to the prudent woman come bonnet or shade hat strings, which to the wise are a veritable refuge. The spectacle again of some stout woman tottering on French heels, is one that happily is not very often witnessed; it is, occasionally, nevertheless. The foot, perhaps, may have retained a pristine beauty. With pardonable pride she contemplates that foot and wishes others to do the same. Let her sacrifice that foot, however, to a general welfare, wearing her dresses long, and remember that the little totterers supporting an unwieldy weight transform her into a walking absurdity. How about thin ladies? some one might ask. Their position is not a quarter part so risky. Addition is their trump card, of course. Let them add freely, but with a vast deal more care than when young. The freshness of youth brings with it so great a charm that dress is subordinate.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Who Mrs. Stowe's "Little Eva" Really Was.

"Little Eva" is in town, not the "Little Eva" of the stage, but the "Little Eva" of the story. She has never been dead. She is now older than she was when the story was written, but she has grown old gracefully, and is as lovely as ever—much lovelier, in fact, than she was in the story. She was a Miss Letcher, of the famous Virginia-Kentucky family, afterwards the wife of Gen. Kennedy, of another famous Virginia-Kentucky family. Lewis Clark, who gave Mrs. Stowe the points that she worked up into Uncle Tom's cabin, and who figures therein as "George Harris," was owned by General and Mrs. Kennedy. He had almost as much imagination as Mrs. Stowe, for he made "Legree" out of Gen. Kennedy, himself one of the most amiable and admirable of men. "St. Clair" was Kennedy's son. The "Shelby's" were the Letchers, and so on.—*Washington Capital.*

Deserving of Confidence.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cents.

PUBLIC OPINION.

The Chief Executive.

New York World:—The general impression is that the President very decidedly strains a point in declining to invite French citizens to attend the inaugural ceremonies of the Bartholdi Statue on the 28th inst., because he has not been specifically authorized by Congress to do so.

Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin:—Pres. Cleveland acts deliberately, but he acts. He has made a personal contribution for the relief of the Charleston sufferers. It was sent to the inmates of the Confederate Home at Charleston yesterday. The amount was $20. But then, a sympathetic letter accompanied the gift.

St Louis *Globe-Democrat*:—The President is said to be preparing to swing around the circle in the South, in a palace car and with all the usual accompaniments of a stylish journey. It is probable that his calculations as to the cost of this projected pleasure trip account for the fact that he has given only $20 to assist the people of Charleston in their great misfortune.

Behold the Mugwumps.

New York Tribune:—The visible globe of the sun, according to Prof. Proctor, is 1,250,000 times as large as the earth. Take the average Mugwump at his own estimation of himself and he is a good deal bigger than that.

Buffalo Commercial Advertiser:—One thing that the reader is pretty sure to find in every Mugwump newspaper—an editorial attempting to prove that there is no danger of Blaine's being elected in the event of his getting the presidential nomination.

Chicago Mail:—Whenever a Mugwump runs out of anything else to say he falls back on the "partisan" chestnut. He will be, and constitutionally is, the meanest, most contemptible kind of a partisan himself, but finds great unction, when cornered, in firing this charge at those who are manly enough to be outspoken partisans.

Boston Traveller:—The public very thoroughly understands that the so-called Independents are to all intents and purposes Democrats. The disguise of independency, worn now for two seasons, has worn thin, but disinterested spectators all the same sympathize with the older and larger end of the party whose subjection to the Mugwump end seems at least to be complete and thorough.

New York Sun:—Our esteemed contemporary, the Macon Telegraph, accounts for "the preponderance of small feet in the South among ladies of high social standing" by explaining that "these ladies do not use their feet with the freedom and constancy that may be observed in other sections." This satisfactorily settles one problem, and philosophers can now give their undivided attention to Why do Mugwumps have "the big head?"

General Political.

Cincinnati Telegram:—The man who gives up an honest calling in order to become a political hanger-on, ought to be hooted from all decent society.

Chicago Journal:—Speaker Carlisle says that he wants to see "a fair heel-and-toe contest" over the tariff question. When it comes the free-traders will get all the "toe" end of the fight.

Louisville Courier-Journal:—Ex-Postmaster General Frank Hatton is complaining bitterly because some Republicans in Illinois have been turned out of postoffice places in order to let in Democrats. Nobody remembers that Postmaster General Hatton ever tried to conduct the postoffice with volunteers from the opposition party. Only Democrats are expected to do such things.

Cincinnati Times-Star:—A Southern Democratic paper ably remarks that Sen. Sherman's speeches are printed on tissue paper, "and are not much more solid than a tissue ballot." This ballot has been rather effective, although not "solid." The solid South is testimony to its prodigious power. It looks as if Sherman's tissue-paper speeches were undoing the work of tissue ballots.

Boston Transcript:—Mr. Blaine is evidently making hay while the sun shines. He has no intention that the people shall forget him as an aspirant for presidential honors. He spoke yesterday at Portland again, and is announced to speak in Pennsylvania several times before its state election. His name elicited wild cheering at the New Jersey Republican convention yesterday. His friends everywhere are aggressive and active. Still Sen. Edmunds's statement that the next presidential candidate of the Republican party should come from the West seems to be based on sagacious grounds.

The New York Mayoralty.

Washington National Republican:—The Henry George boom in New York has demoralized the Democrats and opened the way for the election of a Republican mayor.

New York Mail and Express:—Nothing decisive has yet been reached, as the outcome of the efforts of many of the Democratic leaders to harmonize on a union candidate for mayor. The delays and difficulties encountered in this quarter seem to faver either the Republican chances or those of some strong independent candidate.

A Familiar Game.

Detroit News:—Wall street is greatly puzzled over the remarkable advance, without any apparent cause, of some railroad and telegraph stocks. When Jay Gould and the other manipulators of the market get the crowd loaded up at the inflated prices Wall street will be treated to another surprise by a decline just as sudden and remarkable. That is a little game they play on the boys so often that they should be accustomed to it by this time.

Putting on the Brakes.

Philadelphia Inquirer:—"Age bringeth wisdom," says the proverb, but Gen. Sherman, in his old age, seems to have become a Know Nothing. In his speech to the Loyal Legion, in New York, he advocated "putting on the brakes" to the importation of foreigners, and said, "we want more Americans." It will not take much more seed sowing by foreign Anarchists to develop a crop of similar sentiments all over the country.

San Francisco Report:—Dissension has broken out between the only two German Anarchist clubs in London. The fact that associations of Anarchists and thinkers of a similar type are sure, sooner or later, to split by dissensions is one the chief safe-guards that organized society has against them.

Our Indian Policy.

Dayton Herald:—The Indian bureau officials have come to the conclusion that Mexicans have been responsible for much of the trouble with the Indians with whom the United States government has to deal. As yet there is no movement to send Sedgwick on another tour of investigation.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph:—The anti-saloon movement in Chicago is gaining some strength, and they are now directing their efforts to secure the removal from the Republican ticket of all saloon-keepers. If they would work for and secure the enactment of a judicious high license law they would accomplish more good for their fellow-men than in any other way.

New York Herald:—Gen. Miles, who captured Geronimo and promised him his life, thus saving him from the sentence of a court, affirms that he received from Gen. Sheridan unlimited discretion to do as he thought best in the premises. That is a strong defense, and of course entirely exonerates him. Nevertheless the people are disappointed. There is no reason why an Indian should not be treated as any other man would be under the same circumstances.

Call a Halt on Cigarettes.

Philadelphia Bulletin:—The presence of dangerous poisons in cigarettes, the methods used to whiten cigarettes, the certain consequences of the use of tobacco in stunting growth and affecting the heart, might easily be placed vividly before the pupils of our public schools. Such a subject is surely proper to teach in sermons and to bring up in Sunday schools. It is, perhaps, the most crying evil that threatens our youth. Let all parents, teachers and ministers unite to "call a halt."

What Other Editors Say.

Dayton Journal:—Wiggins is the subject of denunciation. The fellows who used his name to get up the earthquake scare should get a share of the excoriation.

Philadelphia Bulletin:—The man who sits in a street car while ladies are standing up is deservedly an object of reproach unless he can excuse himself on the ground of age or infirmity.

Chicago Herald:—The people will be glad to know that since his visit to Kentucky John Sherman has been called "colonel," a title that is usually reserved in that state for the man who invites the whole town to have something with him.

Buffalo Commercial-Advertiser:—If the acrimonious controversy now anticipated breaks out at the meeting of the American Board of Missions in session at DesMoines, it may be necessary to send for a few heathens to show Christians how to behave.

Brooklyn Eagle:—Miss Cleveland has undertaken to elevate the moral, literary and intellectual tone of Chicago. It is a great work for any woman to undertake, and it is a mean spirit that would disparage the labor or discourage the laborer.

Detroit Journal:—Mr. Powderly's advice to the Knights of Labor to avoid strong drink while in Richmond was good for all the year around, for all other places, and for all other folks. A Knight of Labor full of liquor will always interfere with a day of labor.

Chicago News:—The Russian government is about to introduce a tobacco monopoly throughout the empire. If the czar is short on monopolies we would be willing to have him come over here and take some of ours, and, if it is all the same to him, he might begin by lugging off our coal monopoly.

Chicago Herald:—One of the latest devices of the strong-minded sisterhood is a revision of the Bible in the interest of women. They have just recognized the fact that the Scriptures have always been translated by men, and they are afraid that the tyrants have not dealt squarely by the down-trodden sex.

Cincinnati Post:—The ominous sounds of approaching war grow louder and clearer from the plains of Southern Europe. The issue is now fairly joined between Russia on one side, and Bulgaria, backed by Austria, Turkey, and possibly England, on the other. Except there be a humiliating and disastrous backdown there must be a war which shall recast the whole political map of Europe, Asia and Africa.

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

A WAR BALLAD REVIVED.

"Rifleman, shoot me a fancy shot
 Straight at the heart of yon prowling vidette;
Ring me a ball in the glittering spot
 That shines on his breast like an amulette!"

"Ah, captain, here goes for a fine-drawn bead;
 There's music around when my barrel's in tune!"
Crack! went the rifle; the messenger sped,
 And dead from his horse fell the ringing dragoon.

"Now, rifleman, steal through the bushes and snatch
 From your victim some trinket to handsel first blood—
A button, a loop, or that luminous patch
 That gleams in the moon like a diamond stud."

"Oh, captain! I staggered and sunk on me track
 When I gazed on the face of that fallen vidette;
For he looked so like you as he lay on his back
 That my heart rose upon me and masters me yet.

"But I snatched off the trinket, this locket of gold,
 An inch from the centre my lead broke its way,
Scarce grazing the picture so fair to behold,
 Of a beautiful lady in bridal array."

"Ha! rifleman, fling me the locket! 'Tis she,
 My brother's young bride; and the fallen dragoon
Was her husband. Hush, soldier, 'twas heaven's decree;
 We must bury him here by the light of the moon.

"But hark! the far bugles their warnings unite;
 War is a virtue, weakness is sin.
There's lurking and loping around us to-night;
 Load again, rifleman; keep your hand in!"
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

That Fort Pillow Massacre.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In your issue of July 8, Fred Rogge comes to the front, and, through his Confederate soldier friend, attempts an apology for the leaders of one of the most atrocious crimes in American warfare, the horrible butchery at Fort Pillow, April 12, 1864; a historical fact to be handed down to future generations as a massacre unequaled in savage warfare, whose leaders are forever branded as infamous murderers. As a participant in the fight from first to last I shall give some facts, not mistakes. I should be doing great injustice to the soldiers, both white and black, and to the loyal citizens who suffered death in this massacre, should I keep silent under these uncalled-for, ungrateful insults offered these loyal Tennesseeans as an excuse to justify old Forrest in his cowardly crime. He who comes to the front at this late date, be he one of Forrest's minions or a sympathizer with them, with this cowardly effort to place the responsibility elsewhere than where it properly belongs, should receive the censure he so justly deserves. These "renegades go between cattle and mule stealers," who for their love of the old flag and hatred of treason, were driven from home and families, enduring hunger and cold, their hardships being equaled only by those endured in the dreadful prison hells of the South, who, though poor, were true as steel. Their only refuge was in the Federal army, where they could snatch the gun and shoot back at their enemies with a fury that belongs only to the best soldiers. Their loyalty, be they white or black, places them so far ahead of the rebels, who used every means in their power to destroy the government, that the latter never can compare with them. These were the men that old Forrest and his minions found at Fort Pillow under command of Maj. Bradford, 13th Tenn. cavalry, most of whom had families with them. The colored troops had been sent from Memphis only a short time before the attack, in command of Maj. Booth, who took command of the fort. The old men, women and children, who had taken refuge at this place, were quartered in the old log barracks on the outer line of the original fort, and were quiet, inoffensive persons. The rebels, led by Forrest, Chalmers and McCulloch, attacked at daylight, commencing their fiendish work by murdering these unarmed refugees. The artillery from the fort soon drove them back, but not until the old cabins were fired and the dead and wounded were consumed in the flames. I know of but one—a lad sick with the small pox—who escaped from the fort. No white flag was raised except to meet the rebel truce that Forrest sent in, one of the cowardly games he played, while his men took advantage of it and crawled up to positions which they had failed to gain in a more honorable manner. Their demands for surrender being met by prompt refusal, the fight went on. In the afternoon, another truce was sent in demanding surrender and again refused. Col. Barton, a brigade commander, made the break at the north side of the fort. Our men threw down their arms in surrender, but no quarter was given them; an indiscriminate slaughter began with bayonet, saber and revolver. Those not killed fell back over the hill near the water's edge where many of the women and children were huddled. They as well as the soldiers were shot and bayonetted until they lay in slaughtered heaps. Some attempted to go up the steep hill through the shower of shot, only to be shot and roll back. I was fortunate enough to get through wounded, and with my clothes cut with bullets. Now let us judge who was responsible. I met Forrest and some of his officers who had dismounted, and, coming to the brow of the hill, were looking down upon the scene where men were shot and bayonetted, while begging for their lives. I was less than a dozen feet from Forrest, watching him and hoping that he would put a stop to the fearful carnage, but instead of this he looked up and down the river and seeing our gunboat going round the bend raised his hat and said: "Men, we can proclaim to the world that the Mississippi river is ours," and added with an oath: "My orders were to kill every one of them. You have taken them prisoners; I want you to treat them as prisoners," and walked off towards the commissary which was then being raided by his men. About this time Chalmers came up, revolver in hand, excited, asked me what state I was from, and I answered "Indiana." "You shall be treated like a gentlemaan, sir, but these g— d— bogus Tennesseeans and niggers, we won't spare one of them," and went off in the same direction that Forrest had gone, neither of them making any effort to stop the atrocities.

Give credit, however, where credit is due. I did see some of the subordinates making an effort to stop the fiendish work later in the evening. About sun-down, I stood beside the long ditch at the south side of the fort in which the dead were being placed. I could see men not yet dead, whose breasts still heaved and whose moans were plainly heard, to which I called the attention of a Confederate officer. He turned away and exclaimed: "What does this mean, burying men alive?" He did not return, nor were they taken out of the ditch. Col. Barton was pointed out to me as an Ohio man who was helping them fight their battles. Gen. McCullough was also pointed out to me when standing on a large log some distance in the background. Maj. Booth was killed about noon. Maj. Bradford escaped the masacre only to be placed under special guard, and, by order of Forrest, led away and shot that same evening. Forrest is dead, and if he is at peace, let him rest. Chalmers, whose hands are now red with the blood of hundreds of Union soldiers and loyal citizens, remained on the ground all night and his men continued the devilish work in the morning, by killing the wounded wherever they were found, until a gun boat came to the rescue, and commenced shelling the place. The rebels raising a white flag, the gunboat and a steamer landed. The lady at my elbow, who was a passenger on this steamer, assures me that Chalmers was still there, coming aboard and trying to be gay, while his murdered victims were still in sight; and shame and disgrace upon that federal officer who was social with him at the steamboat bar. Fred Rogge, if you were a true Union soldier, why do you wish to insult, with such an article, the memory of these loyal Zemesseeans, who preferred death to disloyalty? Perhaps your intelligent confederate friend is one of those of whom Forest says in one of his apologies for this affair, "he could not hold back."—T. W. MCCLURE, Lieut 6th H Art. C. T. Wabash, Ind.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I love this department of the BLADE very dearly. It gives the boys in blue a chance for free talk, thus keeping in memory the little incidents of our soldier lives not published in history, and let it be of a friendly nature, for we all feel dear to each other as comrades. I have three little Republican boys who are all familiar with my battles, marches, etc., for a day does not pass without a war story, and they never tire on the repeated incidents of the army. I believe this is right. Tell our children some little events of our soldier days for nothing is more interesting to them. Well, comrades, I was thinking of some of the fierce old battles we went through 20 years ago. The battle of Corinth, Miss., is one I often think of, fought October 3 and 4, 1862, where 5,000 of us held 30,000 rebels all day, and after receiving reinforcement, routed them with fearful loss. In this fight Price's army was dealt its death-blow. The Rebels broke our lines once on the second day and some of them got into town, but they met a leaden hail storm from the 12th Illinois, which was on provost duty in town, killing a large number, and it was said that dead Rebels were found in the streets with loaves of bread in their arms and hanging in the windows of the houses. The victory at Corinth was the most decisive of any that our regiment ever took part in, destroying a whole army of Confederates, thus saving a million dollars worth of army supplies then stored at Corinth. I would like to hear from some of the 66th Illinois sharpshooters who took a prominent part in that engagement.—S. H. WARREN, 7th Iowa, Gravity, Iowa.

Zollicoffer's Defeat.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In the winter of '61, about December 1, Gen. S. T. Carter, of East Tennessee, with his brigade, composed of the 1st and 2nd East Tenn. Inft., and Col. Fry's 1st Ky. Inft., marched from London, Ky., to Somerset, which brought us within 16 miles of the rebel fortifications at Mill Springs, where the rebel general, F. K. Zollicoffer, was in winter quarters. Here we awaited a visit from the Johnnies, but they seemed indisposed to give us a call. So one evening we got permission to go out towards their camp and see how they would take a call from us.

When we got to Fishing Creek, we found our neighbors on the opposite side of the creek. We ordered a halt, and invited them to come over. They did not respond to our invitation, and as we were a little anxious to mix with our old neighbors, the 1st Tennessee, of which I was a member at that time, waded the creek. The boys in gray were like the Irishman's flea, they were gone. We followed them to within one mile of their dead-line, there we halted to rest. Then we decided to return to our own quarters and give them a call on another day. On the evening of January 17, 1862, we marched out and left our tents standing. I knew this meant business. I was orderly of our company, but owing to sickness of the captain and lieutenants, I had been in command two or three weeks. That I was proud of my promotion to think I was but a boy, and yet I was captain, first and second lieutenant of as brave a set of boys as ever wore the blue. This was good until the thought came to me that we were going out to have a fight, and that there was a great responsibility resting on a captain, and more especially the commander of the company which formed the right of the second battalion, my position. So I called in Col. Byrd and asked him to give us a lieutenant of some other company to take command and let me carry my gun. He said that he was willing to risk me in a fight as well as in camp. This caused my veins to expand with loyal and patriotic blood, to think that my colonel had such great confidence in my ability. We arrived at the ford of Fishing Creek just after dark and waded over. The road led by the front door of a rebel lady, a widow named Campbell. She, being desirous to aid in the cause of the Southern Confederacy, sent a dispatch to Zolacoffer that three regiments had gone out to Logan's Cross Roads, and he could take them in as a breakfast spell. We went to Logan's cross roads, as the widow stated, but she didn't know that one among the best generals of the day would meet us there with the 9th Ohio, 10th Indiana and 2nd Minnesota, with two companies of Wolford's cavalry, and Capt. Wetmore's battery of six pounds steel parrots. So Gen. Thomas came in to the cross roads on a different route, with the last mentioned troops. At daylight, on the morning of the 19th, the fun began. Our pickets were too light to check the Rebs. The tenth was the first in line and moved out too meet the Johnnies. Next came our old First Tennessee, which formed on the right and a little in the rear of the 10th Indiana. We were dressing our line when we received orders to fall back and guard Wetmore's battery. Our colonel replied: "We came out to fight and won't fall back. Move on, boys, and let some one else hold bonnets." Then Gen. Carter dashed up and again ordered us to fall back in support of the battery, and we obeyed. We stood by those pieces three hours while the minie balls played around us at a lively rate. Then we were ordered to strike the rebs. on the right flank, and we struck with a vim, putting the enemy to flight within 30 minutes. They left behind over 500 dead, among them their leader, Zollicoffer. The next morning we advanced on their works and found that they had abandoned their camp in the night and crossed the Cumberland. Many of them left their clothing on the river bank, and some left the batter which they had mixed for their pan-cakes.—J. N. HAGERS, Capt. Co. F, 5th Tenn. Inft., Oscar, Mo.

TOO POOR TO MARRY.

The Way a St. Paul Young Man Sized It Up.

"That's all right," mused a blonde young man a few evenings ago, as he tilted back in his chair and gazed sadly at a slip of paper he held in his hand. "That's all right," he said, "but when a man is poor I want to know how he is going to work it." A friend standing near saw the look of dismay on the young man's face, and asked him what the matter was. "Well, you see," replied the first speaker, "for some time past I have been thinking of getting married, and had pictured to myself how nice and cozy it would be to have a home of my own and a nice little wife to receive me. But in an evil moment I figured up the cost of starting in, and now I shall never propose. I have not money enough, and I won't run in debt for anything."

"Let me see your list," said the friend. The young man then handed over the slip, the figures on which were as follows:

KITCHEN AND DINING-ROOM.

Stoves and fixtures	$ 50
China and other fixtures	25
Knives and forks, etc	10
Tables	15
Cupboard	5
Ice-chest	15
Sundries	10
	$130

BED-ROOM.

Bed-room set	$ 75
Carpets for house	50
Table and chairs	25
Sundries	10
	$160

PARLOR OR SITTING-ROOM.

Furniture	$400
Stands, tables, outside furniture	50
Mirror and clock	25
	475
Total-	$765

"There it is," the young man said; "these figures are as low as they can possibly be made, and by the time you can get your house furnished $1,500, at least, will be gone. It's all right to talk about starting in cheaply, but I would like to know how a man is going to. If he dont own the house he lives in there is rent to pay. You will see that those figures only provide for the furnishing of three rooms, and a young couple just starting in wants at least four. This love-in-a-cottage business, where the only furniture consists of a bed, a pine table, two chairs, a stove and a lamp, may be all right for some people, but I don't want to marry any girl and then take her to a place of that sort. My ideas are not at all extravagant, but I do believe in having things comfortable and to a certain degree nice. I do not think it is just to take a woman from a comfortable house and place her in an almost bare house, where she will have to scrimp and deny herself everything in order that she and her husband will not have to apply to the city for aid. It is an outrage to do so, and no fair-minded man will do so."

"Many people live on a salary of less than $40 a month, and yet manage to save money," suggested the young man's friend.

"That may be, but in nine cases out of ten you will find that such persons do not live—they merely exist. And in the other case the parents of the wife generally stand ready to step in and make good any deficiency. Suppose a man is drawing a salary of $75 or even $80 a month. Out of that he will pay about as follows," and another slip was pulled from the young man's pocket, which read this way:

Rent, say	$15
Groceries	15
Meat	10
Wear and tear	5
Clothes	15
Necessary small expenses	5
Street car fare for wife	1
Total	$66

"There you have $14 left, possibly, and many will be the time when this $14 will dwindle down into nothing. Suppose the husband is sick a few days, or perhaps a few weeks, and the domestic purse is low. Well—the grocer won't trust you, and the butcher will say he must have cash for what he sells. Oh, yes, this getting married on a small salary is very fine, but I don't want any of it. A man on a salary has no right to marry in the first place, for he knows not when he may lose his head, and in no business is that truer than in mine. Guess I will continue to board and live on tough beefsteak, stale bread, and the like, and let the laundry mangle my clothing for some time to come. Why, it takes all my salary as it is to support me alone."—*St. Paul Globe.*

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Free catalogue tells what customers say; This is the Great "Ohio" Well Drilling and Prospecting Machine. Drills all kinds earth and rock and pump cuttings to surface at each stroke!—Tests the water without taking out tools. Drives tubing or enlarges hole below it. Runs with wonderful ease, and drops tools 70 or 80 times a minute! Horse or steam power used. We also make machines and tools for boring large wells.

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FASHIONS FOR FAIR DAMES.

Skirts are worn very short, and shorter behind than before.

Feather bands are the preferred trimming for new fall wraps.

White lace is to supersede the cream tint so long in fashion.

Yokes of velvet are a feature of silk dresses for autumn and winter wear.

That rough woolen stuff called Sanglier (boar's) cloth is more in fashion than ever.

Bronze is combined with pale blue, pale pink, light green, salmon and poppy color.

English gowns are made in severely simple styles, but are exquisitely fitted and well sewed.

Gray watered silk is combined with black cashmere and black camel's-hair gowns for elderly ladies.

Under petticoats of silk in dark and light colors, white and black, are made with gathered pink flounces.

Hair ornaments are combinations of ribbon loops thickly massed and surmounted by herons' aigrettes.

Sashes of woolen material, corresponding to the dress with which they are worn, are trimmed with embroidery or fringe.

Rough camel's hair fabrics, plain, striped, plaided and cross-barred, are among the favorite dress goods for tailor-made frocks.

The most elegant Parisian women refuse to wear very prominent bustles; but, for all that, there is a threatened revival of crinoline.

Waists are long, but postilions and pointed fronts are short, but acutely peaked, while the corsage is cut very short over the hip line.

White lace jabots are worn with high bodices and are fastened with gold or jewelled pins arranged according to the dictates of the wearer.

Bright yellow in small quantities bids fair to take the place of or share the favor with vivid red, so long popular as a brightener of dark violets.

White eider-down jackets will be worn as driving wraps over light dresses the autumn through. These jackets are becoming, stylish and extremely comfortable on a cool day.

The new fall wrappings challenge admiration, and the styles are of the most varied and mixed description, showing an indescribable blending of visite, corsage, jacket, mantle and pereline.

A capote of bronze felt has the brim bound with pale pink velvet. A cluster of nodding ostrich feathers massed in front and an aigrette form the trimming. The short strings are of pink velvet ribbon.

Buttons are in great variety. Those of metal either have etchings and raised designs or are of filigree work. The old-fashioned way of covering button moulds with the material of the dress is again revived.

HOW SHE READS A PAPER.

Criticisms on Feminine Methods of Absorbing News.

She takes it up hurriedly and begins to scan it over rapidly, as though she were hunting some particular thing, but she is not. She is merely taking in the obscure paragraphs, which, she believes, were put in the out-of-the-way places for the sake of keeping her from seeing them. As she finishes each one her countenance brightens with the comfortable reflection that she has outwitted the editor and the whole race of them, for she cherishes a belief that newspapers are the enemies of her sex, and editors her chief oppressors. She never reads the headlines, and the huge telegraph lines she never sees. She is greedy for local news and devours it with the keenest relish. Marriages and deaths are always interesting reading to her, and advertisements are exciting and stimulating. She cares but little for printed jokes unless they reflect ridicule upon the men, and then she delights in them and never forgets them. She pays particular attention to anything inclosed in quotation marks and considers it rather better authority than anything at first hand.

The column in which the editor airs his opinions, in leaded hifalutin, she rarely reads. Views are of no importance in her estimation, but facts are everything. She generally reads the poetry. She doesn't always care for it, but makes a practice of reading it, because she thinks she ought to. She reads stories and sketches and paragraphs indiscriminately and believes every word of them. Finally, after she has read all she intends to, she lays the paper down with an air of disappointment and a half-contemptuous gesture, which says very plainly that she thinks all newspapers miserable failures, but is certain if she had a chance she could make the only newspaper the world has ever seen.

—"Let me write the ballads of a nation," said a wise man, "and I care not who makes its laws." This is true, and it may also be said that the discovery of St. Jacobs Oil,—the conqueror of pain, has been of more value to the world than the finding of a comet.

Strange Habits.

The late Prof. Greene, author of *Greene's Analysis* and the English Grammar, with which so many have wrestled in their school days, was one of the most genial and fatherly of men. During the later years of his life he was professor of mathematics and astronomy in a New England college. There was in one of his classes a somewhat slow-witted though studious young man, whom we may call Jones. On a certain occasion, after Jones had repeated carefully the text book statements about the effects of the motions of the earth, and was trying to remember what came next in the book the professor interposed with:

"Were you ever in the shadow of the earth, Mr. Jones?"

Jones (slowly)—"No, sir."

Professor—"Where do you spend your nights, sir?"

Jones didn't want to tell.—*Harper's Magazine.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
In Impaired Nerve Function.

Dr. C. A. FERNALD, Boston, Mass., says: "I have used it in cases of impaired nerve function with beneficial results, especially in cases where the system is affected by the toxic action of tobacco."

What Modern Sages Say.

Sterling: A man without earnestness is a mournful and perplexing reality.

Victor Hugo: Good actions are the visible hinges of the doors of heaven.

Sir P. Sidney: They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts.

Dickens: There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent and sincere earnestness.

Robert Hall: The Scriptures are the treasure of the poor, the solace of the rich, and the support of the dying.

H. Mann: The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do.

Gladstone: The only sound and healthy description of assisting is that which teaches independence and self-exertion.

Bulwer Lytton: What men want is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.

—"He who is false to present duty," says Henry Ward Beecher, "breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten the cause." A case in point occurs to us. Mr. Wm. Ryder, of 87 Jefferson street, Buffalo, N. Y., recently told a reporter that, "I had a large abscess on each leg, that kept continually discharging for twenty years. Nothing did me any good except Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical discovery.' It cured me." Here is a volume expressed in a few words. Mr. Ryders' experience is entitled to our readers' careful consideration.—*The Sun.*

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Battle of Gettysburg.

F. R., Monticello, Ia.:

Will you give a minute history and description of the battle of Gettysburg?

To do so would take entirely too much space. The Bureau finds in an exchange an article from which it quotes:

Lee's entire army crossed the Potomac June 24 and 25, 1863, in two columns, which united at Hagerstown and thence moved toward Chambersburg, Pa. Hooker's army had moved northward at the same time, in a line parallel with the Southern forces, and on June 27 and 28 it also crossed the river. Hooker now desired to make an attack on Lee's rear, but as Halleck would not permit him to make the arrangements for that which he considered necessary, he asked to be relieved of his command. Meade was immediately put in his place, and the Union forces were concentrated to follow as rapidly as possible after the invaders. Ewell had in the meantime reached Carlisle, Pa., while Longstreet and Hill halted at Chambersburg. The cavalry under Stuart had crossed the Potomac below Hooker's army, and on getting over, found the Union forces between them and Lee, and were obliged to make a wide detour to join the Confederate commander. This force, therefore, did not reach Gettysburg until the third day of the battle. Meanwhile, Lee, perceiving that he could not continue his movement northward until he had routed the army which hung so menacingly upon the flank and rear, resolved to concentrate his whole force in the direction of the enemy and give battle. He therefore ordered a movement of all the troops to unite at Gettysburg, as that point controlled the roads toward the Potomac. Meade, learning of his movement, brought together his columns rapidly, took the general line of Pipe Creek for his defense, and threw his left wing forward to Gettysburg. On the morning of July 1, Hill, whose corps was in advance, when about six miles from Gettysburg, learned that the town was occupied by the Union troops. Sending back word to hasten Longstreet, he moved on, and about two miles northwest of Gettysburg, met a cavalry force of Federal troops, and the fight opened. Infantry were now hurried forward to the support of the cavalry under Reynolds and Howard, and a severe engagement ensued. Reynolds was killed early in the fight, and the command devolved upon Howard. At first the Union forces were superior in numbers, and gained decided advantage, but in a few hours Ewell's forces had reinforced the enemy, and the Federals were driven back in confusion through Gettysburg, losing over 5,000 in prisoners. Meade was then fifteen miles away, and as soon as he heard of the fighting, he sent Hancock forward to take chief command and to decide what should be done. Hancock, noting the natural advantages offered for the disposition of an army, decided that there was the place to give battle, and sent word to Meade to hurry all his men forward. Some of these came up during the night, others on the following morning, so that by the afternoon of July 2, the bulk of the two armies was in position. To give some idea of the plan of battle, the ground may be described. South of Gettysburg there is a chain of bluffs and hills, in shape resembling a fish hook, known as Cemetery Ridge. At the extreme south of the stem of this fish-hook is a lofty wooded peak, called Round Top, and, separated from it by a ravine, a smaller hill, called Little Round Top. At the bend of the hook rises another peak, known as Cemetery Hill, and on the barb is Culp's Hill. The Union army was posted along the whole line of Cemetery Ridge. About a mile distant is another chain of hills, running nearly north and south, called Seminary Ridge. The general line of Lee's army lay along this ridge, with its left thrown round and through the town to a point opposite Culp's Hill. Longstreet's corps was on the right of this line, Hill's in the center, and Ewell's on the left. The Confederate army was thus formed in concave order of battle, the army of the Potomac having been thrown by the lay of the land into substantially the convex order. The battle was not renewed until 4 o'clock on the afternoon of July 2. Then Lee, having perfected his plans, ordered an attack by Longstreet on the Union left, at the same time that Ewell made a demonstration against the forces stationed on Culp's Hill, on the extreme Union right. His object was to gain possession of the two commanding points, Culp's Hill and Round Top, whence fire could be turned upon the Federal line with great effect. Sickles, who had thrown up works to the east of Round Top Hill toward the Emmettsburg road, was first attacked and driven back. The attempt was then made to get possession of Little Round Top, which had in the arrangement of troops been left unguarded. Gen. Warren, however, discovered the error as soon as the Confederates did, and sent several regiments to the rescue, so that when Hood's division came swarming up the rugged sides of the hill they were met with a fire that made them reel backward. The attempt to carry this hill was renewed several times before nightfall, but without success. Sickles, however, was driven back, and the enemy entrenched themselves in the position which he had first held. On the right, Ewell had driven Slocum from Culp's Hill, and disposed his men within the Union entrenchments. When night fell, Lee believed that he had effected a breach in both flanks of the Union army, and that he might be able on the morrow to carry the entire ridge. Indeed, the situation was regarded by Gen. Meade as so serious that he called a council of his corps commanders to consider the advisability of changing the position of the troops. But the officers were in good spirits, and it was determined to abide the result at that spot. Had Lee known what little advantage Longstreet had gained, he would have been less sanguine, for though Sickles had been forced from his outworks and heavy loss inflicted on the Union army, Meade's real lines had not been disturbed. With daybreak the struggle was renewed, a heavy force being first thrown against Ewell's position, which after a desperate struggle compelled him to yield his favorable position on Culp's Hill. By some accident Lee was not made aware of this mishap, otherwise Ewell's force, which was now comparatively inactive, would probably have been called upon to aid in the desperate attack upon the Union center. On Seminary Ridge the Confederates had placed 120 guns, and at 1 o'clock they opened fire. Owing to the inequalities of the ground Gen. Meade had not been able to put more than 80 guns in position, but the Union soldiers were so well sheltered by the crest of the hill that they suffered comparatively little during the terrible two hours' duel with the cannon. About this time firing ceased for a while on the Union side. Lee, supposing that the batteries had been silenced by his fierce firing, now ordered the grand attack of the day, which was to break the center of the Union line. Pickett's division of Virginia veterans, who had not yet been engaged in the fight, were to undertake the desperate task, aided by Pettigrew's brigade. Lee had intended to advance his artillery to support his infantry, but as the ammunition was nearly exhausted this could not be done. Swiftly the column of 15,000 men moved down the hill and across the low ground between the ridges. All the Union batteries immediately opened fire upon them. The column at first headed for the left of the Union center, where Doubleday was intrenched behind a breastwork of rails and stones. Changing around this the men were exposed to a severe flank fire. Still they pressed on until within 400 yards of Hancock's line. These troops had reserved their fire, and now opened it upon the assaulters with such deadly effect that Pettigrew's brigade broke line, and fell backward in confusion. Pickett's division pressed steadily on, charged straight over a stone wall, behind which a regiment of boys in blue was posted, broke Hancock's line, and for a quarter of an hour there was a deadly hand-to-hand struggle. The Union troops hurried from all sides, and drove the enemy back down the slope. The line of retreat was completely commanded with musketry and artillery. Of the assaulting forces not one in four reached the Confederate line again alive. Meade's division now advanced on the right and drove back Hood, taking many prisoners. This ended the fight for that day. All the following day the two armies remained in position, each waiting for the other's movements. Before night a heavy storm set in, under cover of which Lee began his retreat to the Potomac. He was not molested seriously, and after some days he crossed the river safely, followed by Meade. The two armies at Gettysburg were more nearly equal than in most of the battles of the late war, there being between 70,000 and 80,000 on each side, the Northern army having a few thousand more than the other. The loss on the Union side was 23,000, that of the Confederates has been variously estimated, but probably somewhat exceeded 25,000.

Price—Van Dorn—Janizaries.

H., Felton, Del.:

1. Give an account of Patty Cannon, the "Delaware Kidnaper," and her "band." 2. Give biographical sketches of Gens. Sterling Price and Van Dorn. 3. Give an account of the Janizaries of Bajazet's army.

1. Do not know anything about Patty. 2. Price was born in Prince Edward county, Va., in 1809; he settled as a farmer in Chariton county, Mo., in 1830; he served in the legislature; member of Congress in 1845-47; colonel of Missouri cavalry in Mexican war, August 12, 1846; brigadier general July 20, 1847; military governor of Chihuahua for the capture of Taos; governor of Missouri 1853-57; leader of the secession party in Missouri, and as general-in-chief sought to take the state out of the Union; captured Lexington, with 3,000 prisoners, for which he was thanked by the Confederate Congress; made major general in March, 1862; fought at Pea Ridge, Iuka, and Corinth; in September, 1864, he invaded Missouri, but was driven from the state, and pursued with great loss. At the close of the war he went to Mexico, but returned to Missouri in 1867, and died in St. Louis in September of that year. Van Dorn was a native of Mississippi, and born in 1821; graduated at West Point in 1843; served in the Mexican war with distinction, and was five times wounded; major second cavalry, June 28, 1860; resigned his commission in January, 1861, became a colonel in the rebel army, and took command of a body of Texas volunteers; defeated at the battle of Pea Ridge, and was suspended by Gen. Holmes; joined the army in Mississippi; defeated at Corinth, and was suspended by Pemberton; defeated at Franklin, Tenn., by Gen. Gordon Granger; was shot by Dr. Peters, whose family he had insulted, and died at Spring Hill, Tenn., May 8, 1863. 3. Janizaries were for some time recruited from Christian prisoners, but their privileges soon induced many young Turks to seek admission into their body. There were two classes of Janizaries, one regularly organized, dwelling in barracks, and the other composed of irregular troops, called Jamarks, scattered throughout all the towns of the empire, and amounting in number to 300,000 or 400,000. At the head of the whole Janizary force was the Aga, whose power was limited only by the danger of revolt, and extended to life and death. The Janizaries were always ready to break out into deeds of violence if their pay or perquisites were withheld. In times of peace they acted as a police force. They served on foot; generally formed the reserve of the Turkish army, and were noted for the wild impetuosity of their attacks. The Sultan's body guard was formed of them. Their history abounds in conspiracies, assassinations, and atrocities of every kind, and by degrees they became more dangerous to the sultans than any foreign enemies. The attempts of the sultans to reform or disband them were always unsuccessful till Sultan Mahmood, in 1826, displayed the flag of the Prophet, and succeeded in arousing on his own behalf the fanatical zeal of other portions of his troops. The Janizaries, deserted by their Aga, and other principal officers who remained faithful to the sultan, were defeated, and their barracks burned, when 8,000 of them perished in the flames. A proclamation of June 17, 1826, declared the Janizary force forever dissolved. All opposition was defeated with bloodshed. Not fewer than 15,000 were executed, and more than 20,000 were banished.

Persia.

L., Milford Center, O.:

I greatly desire all the information you can give about Persia—the population, climate, and how many missionaries are in the field.

There are no reliable statistics as to population. The latest estimate is 7,653,600. Of these there were 6,860,600 belonging to the Shi'h faith, 700,000 were Sunnis, 8,500 Parsis (Guebres), 19,000 Jews, 43,900 Armenians, and 23,000 Nestorians. The number of Europeans residing in Persia does not exceed 400. The form of government is in its most important features similar to that Turkey. All the laws are based on the precepts of the Koran, and though the power of the Shah is absolute, it is only in so far as it is not opposed to the accepted doctrines of the Mohammedan religion, as laid down in the sacred book of the Prophet, his oral commentaries and sayings, and the interpretation of the same by his successors and the high priesthood. The Shah is regarded as vice-regent of the Prophet, and it as such that he claims implicit obedience. The country is divided into 27 provinces, which, for administrative purposes, are grouped under eleven governors-general, who are directly responsible to the central government. Education is in a comparatively advanced state. There are a great number of colleges (medresseh), supported by public funds, in which students are instructed in religion and Persian and Arabic literature, as well as in a certain amount of scientific knowledge, and many schools for children, while private teachers are very common, being employed by all families who have the means. A larger portion of the population of Persia are possessed of the rudiments of education than of any other country in Asia, except China. Almost the entire burden of taxation lies upon the laboring classes. The government has no public debt. The army numbers about 105,500 men, but only halfare liable to be called for service, and the standing army does not exceed 25,000. All mosques and shrines have some endowments, and out of the proceeds of these are derived the funds for the salaries of the priests attached to them. The shrines of some favorite saints are so richly endowed as to be able to keep an immense staff of priests, servants, and hangers-on. The orthodox Armenians are under a bishop residing at Ispahan; there are also a few hundred Roman Catholic Armenians in Persia. There is a wide tolerance towards Armenians and Nestorians, Jews, and Guebres in cities where Europeans reside; in other places, however, the non-Mussulmans suffer under great oppression. The Nestorians, among whom the American Presbyterians maintain missions, dwell in and about the city of Urumiah, west of the lake of that name. The absence of sufficient water is one of the great disadvantages suffered in Persia. There are more than 30 salt lakes which have no outlets. Lake Ooroomeeyah, 70 miles long by 32 miles broad, receives 14 rivers, yet its waters are so bitter and saline that no fish can live in them. On the central plateau the climate is intensely cold in winter and excessively hot in summer. The dryness of the atmosphere, however, makes the air generally pure and the sky cloudless. The shores of the Persian Gulf are scorched up in summer by a burning heat, and become so unhealthy that all the inhabitants who have the means retire to the adjacent mountains. In the low plains, the only grain under extensive cultivation is rice.

Inter-State Commerce Bills.

J. T. M., Redding, Ia.:

Please publish the Reagan bill as it is now before Congress. Also the Cullom bill. They are the issues in this district.

The bills are too long to publish. The Cullom bill, as it now stands, passed by the Senate and awaiting action by the House, provides for the appointment of a commission by the President, to be composed of nine members, three to continue in office two years, three for four years, and three for six years, their successors to be appointed for six years; not more than five shall belong to the same political party, and all subject to removal by the President. The duties of the commission is to take into consideration and thoroughly investigate all questions relating to commerce between the states, and to prevent extortion and unjust discrimination by any transportation company; and where such company shall neglect or refuse to obey the commands of the commission the case is to be certified to the district attorney of the United States for the judicial district in which the act complained of occurred, and it is made his duty to commence legal proceedings to compel compliance and pay a fine for each offense not exceeding $1,000. It is made the duty of transportation companies to make annual reports to the commission, and the commission is to make annual reports to the secretary of the interior. The act does not apply to transportation wholly by water, but does apply where it is partly by water and partly otherwise. The Reagan bill provides that it shall be unlawful for any railroad company to charge more than three cents per mile for a passenger, and no rebate, drawback, or other advantage is to be permitted for carrying freight; printed notices of rates must be posted, which shall show what part of the charges are for transportation, and what part are for loading, unloading, etc. The act does not apply to freight wholly within one state. Violation of its provisions are to be determined in any state or United States court, suit to be brought by any person affected, who may recover damage in a sum equal to three times the amount of the damages sustained. No provision is made for the appointment of a commission. In the Cullom bill each commissioner receives a salary $7,500 per year, and the secretary of the commission a salary of $3,500 per year.

Homestead Laws—Wages, Etc.

J. M. H., Hamburg, Ia.:

1. When and by what party were the homestead and our present pre-emption laws passed? 2. When and by what party was the first railroad land grant passed? Please give history of same. 3. Please give average wages received in the United States in the different trades and the wages for the same in England.

1. The pre-emption law was passed before the birth of the Republican party, and a homestead law was also passed, but was vetoed by Buchanan, and the veto sustained by a Democratic Senate. The homestead law was passed by the Republicans and signed by Pres. Lincoln. 2. By the Democrats, in 1850. In that year Congress established a precedent in the case of the Illinois Central and Mobile & Ohio roads, of granting to states in aid of construction of railroads, upon specified routes, six alternate sections of public lands of 640 acres each (equaling 3,840 acres to the mile), to be taken by the odd numbers within six miles of the line of the road proposed. In case such a number of sections of odd numbers could not be found within six miles (in consequence of previous sale or reservation by the government), then the grant was to be enlarged so as to apply to the odd sections within 15 miles of the line on either side, so as to make up the full amount intended to be granted. Although the grants were made to the several states, they were in all cases as speedily as possible transferred to railroad companies chartered by them.

3. Wages are higher in Great Britain than any other country in Europe, and the following table shows the difference between wages paid in that country and in Chicago and New York:

Occupations.	Great Britain.	New York.	Chicago.
Bakers	$6 17	$7 00	$12 00
Blacksmiths	7 37	13 00	15 00
Bookbinders	6 77	14 00	16 50
Bricklayers	7 56	20 00	24 00
Cabinetmakers	7 68	12 00	15 00
Carpenters and joiners	7 66	14 00	16 50
Coopers	7 50	12 00	12 00
Drivers, draymen	5 37	10 00	12 00
Farm laborers	4 02	......	......
Laborers, porters, etc.	4 70	9 00	10 50
Plasterers	7 80	18 00	27 00
Plumbers	7 90	16 00	22 50
Printers	7 23	13 00	18 00
Tailors	7 40	7-12	6-18
Tinsmiths	6 56	11 00	12 72
Weavers	6 31	10 00	......

Diamond Cutting.

A. L. B., Opdyke, Ill.:

Please state through the columns of your paper how diamonds are cut.

The process, which consists of grinding down the surfaces as well as cutting, is slow and tedious, and, being done by hand, occupies for a single stone the continued labor of months. The Pitt diamond required two years for the completion of the process. Two diamonds are employed, each cemented into the end of a stick or handle. The stones are then rubbed together with a strong pressure, being held over a metal box having a double bottom, the upper one perforated with small holes, through which diamond dust falls. This is afterward collected, mixed with vegetable oil, and used for polishing the gem upon a revolving cast-iron disk. When a large piece is to be removed from the stone, it is sometimes cut off by means of a steel wire covered with diamond powder, and sometimes by the use of a chisel and hammer, though in this way there is danger of destroying the stone. The forms usually adopted in cutting the diamond are the brilliant, the rose, and the table. The first shows the gem to the best advantage. It is composed of a principal face called the table, surrounded by a number of facets which are cut upon that part of the stone which shows above the setting, and which is called the bezil. The greatest circumference forms the girdle, and below this is the pavilion, which should have a depth equal to one-half the diameter of the gem at the girdle. The pavilion is terminated by a small facet, called the culet, which may be either square or octagonal. The weight of the Pitt diamond, before cutting, was 410 carats; it was reduced to 136 carats, and was purchased by the regent duke of Orleans in 1718 for $675,000. Its present value is estimated at $1,000,000. The diamond in possession of the King of Portugal is said to be worth $28,000,000.

LADIES We make a specialty of giving premiums for the forming of Tea Clubs for our pure Teas and Coffees. We defy the world on price and quality. No house gives same quality of goods and premiums. A host of useful and ornamental articles to select from. Silver-plated Casters for $5, $7, and $10 orders. Silver-plated Tea Sets, elegant designs, for $30 and $50 orders; or beautiful Gold-Band China Tea Set or handsome Decorated Dinner Set, Moss-Rose Toilet Set, Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, etc. Illustrated price and premium list and full particulars sent free. Special Offer: To every tenth person that answers this advertisement we will send free one pound of choice Tea. Write at once. READ THIS NATIONAL TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

Miscellaneous.

G. W. F., Battle Ground, Ind.: There are no restrictions against cowboys writing letters.

Reader, Madrid, N. Y.: The style of "banging" the hair was imported from Paris, where most of the fashions originate.

Correspondents inquiring about books, music, etc., should look through the advertisements in the BLADE, or write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

S. H. G., Bedford, Tex.: The new Westminster palace, London, containing the houses of Parliament, covers an area of eight acres. It is one of the largest buildings in the world.

C. W. S., Magie, Kan.: Henry Clay was buried in Kentucky. He was born April 12, 1777, and died at Washington, D. C., June 29, 1852, aged 75 years, 2 months and 17 days.

C. A., Ann Arbor, Mich.:

Will you kindly tell me what the Chautauqua Circle is?

Any Methodist preacher will tell you all about it.

A. E. L., Globe, A. T.:

What distinction, if any, is there in a motion made to receive a report of a committee, or to accept the report of a committee?

A report may be received, discussed, acted on, or recommitted to the committee. If it is accepted, that ends the matter.

W., Wayne, Ill.:

Please tell us something about the Arms Palace Horse Car company of Toledo, O.

The company furnishes to railroad companies commodious cars, provided with separate stalls, for the transportation of horses.

S. M. F., Buckeye, Ind.:

Did the Prohibition party have a ticket in Ohio in 1882?

Yes; Schumacker was the candidate for secretary of state, and received 12,202 votes.

W. H. G., Minerva, O.:

If you look at the letter S or X by reversing it or turning it upside down, you will see that the lower end is longer than the upper. Please state if this is an "optical delusion."

No; the letter is made wider at the bottom.

J. P., Auburn, Ill.:

1. Which is the longest railroad in the United States, and what is its length? 2. To what person is the purchase of Alaska mainly due?

1. Union Pacific; main line, 1,820 miles; branches and contributing roads, 2,449 miles. 2. Mr. Seward.

S. P., Melford, Iowa:

Please state to whom any one can write to in England when they know there is property in England and it is in the court of chancery, and they are trying to find the heirs?

Write to Consul Thomas M. Waller, London, or Consul Charles T. Russell, Liverpool.

H. K., Atwater, Ill.:

What was the wealth per capita of the following states in 1880 and 1870: Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Illinois, California?

Ohio—in 1880, $1,032; in 1870, $839. Pennsylvania—in 1880, $1,259; in 1870, $1,081. New York—in 1880, $1,499; in 1870, $1,483. Illinois—in 1880, $1,005; in 1870, $835. California—in 1880, $1,654; in 1870, $1,140.

C. M. R., Minneapolis, Kan.:

Is there any case on record where a person's hair has been known to turn white almost instantaneously from fright?

Yes; but there has never been any satisfactory explanation of the phenomenon. It has been suggested that it might result from the secretion at the bulb of some fluid (perhaps an acid) which percolates the hair, and chemically destroys the coloring matter.

D. G. S., Borden, Cal.: The remains of J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Pres. Lincoln, were secretly buried at midnight under the flagstone floor of a room in the warehouse on the arsenal grounds at Washington, D. C. On February 12, 1869, Edwin Booth received from Pres. Johnson an order giving him the custody of his brother's body. It was then removed to Baltimore and laid beside the Elder Booth in the family plot in the cemetery of that city.

I. E. C., Collins, Ind.:

1. Please give the population of the following cities in Canada: Windsor London, and Hamilton. 2. How long is Lake St. Clair? 3. Does the Grand Trunk railroad in Canada go through a tunnel?

1 The latest reports at hand show Windsor to have 5,000; London, 16,500; Hamilton, 27,700. These figures are too low now. 2. Thirty miles. 3. No.

A. M. B., Grove City, Ill.:

Please give a short history of changes of capitals of Louisiana, West Virginia and Dakota.

These questions have been answered a number of times. The capital of Louisiana is Baton Rouge, removed from New Orleans in 1883; of West Virginia, Charleston, removed from Wheeling in May, 1885; of Dakota, Bismarck, removed from Yankton in 1883.

Sub., East Otto, N. Y.:

Tell how to make an indelible printing ink to use with common metal types, to print on bleached cotton cloth.

Mix one pound varnish (such as is used for ordinary printing ink), one pound black sulphuret of mercury, one ounce nitrate of silver, one ounce sulphurate of iron, two tablespoonfuls lampblack; thoroughly grind together, adding enough turpentine to reduce to the requisite consistency.

C. R. H., Mt. Pleasant, Pa.:

Please tell me what to use to prevent my rubber coat from leaking.

Let one-quarter pound of India-rubber, in small pieces, soften in one-half pound of oil of turpentine, then add two pounds boiled oil, and let the whole boil for two hours over a slow fire. When dissolved, add again six pounds boiled linseed oil and one pound litharge, and boil until an even liquid is obtained. It is applied warm, and forms a water-proof coating.

C. S., Golden, Ill.:

1. Does John Sherman, Vice President, receive pay both as Vice President and Senator? 2. How does the French government elect their President?

1. Sherman is not Vice President. As President pro tem. of the Senate he receives $8,000 a year, being $3,000 more than the salary of other Senators. 2. He is elected by a majority of votes, by the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, united in National Assembly. He is nominated for seven years, and is re-eligible. In the event of a vacancy, the two united chambers must proceed immediately to the election of a new President of the republic.

Sub., Haricon, N. Y.:

Please give the origin of the term "chestnut gong," or "chestnut bell," and explain the meaning of it.

The chestnut bell is a late invention. It is a small gong worn on the coat or vest, and, instead of saying "chestnuts," when a stale joke is perpetrated, the owner of the bell gives it a tinkle, which generally has the desired effect. An ungodly editor suggests that they be introduced into prayer meetings, and says that some such "heroic measure will have to be adopted to teach people to pray from the heart, instead of repeating petitions learned by heart."

G. S. N., James, Ia.:

When and by whom was the Sabbath changed from the seventh day to the first day of the week?

It is not known at what date the first day of the week began to be generally used by Christians as a stated time for religious meetings. The first law, either ecclesiastical or civil, by which the sabbatical observance of that day is known to have been ordained, is the edict of Constantine, 321 A. D., of which the following is a translation: "Let all judges, inhabitants of the cities, and artificers, rest on the venerable Sunday. But in the country, husbandmen may freely and lawfully apply to the business of agriculture; since it often happens that the sowing of corn and planting of vines cannot be so advantageously performed on any other day; lest, by neglecting the opportunity, they should lose the benefits which the divine bounty bestows on us."

Sub., Columbus, Ind.:

1. Please give the readers of the BLADE the general characteristics of the people of Mexico. 2. Also the same of the Argentine Republic.

1. Given recently. 2. An official estimate for 1885 gives the population as 3,000,000, including 400,000 foreigners, viz.: 130,000 Indians, 60,000 French, 60,000 Spaniards, 20,000 English, 10,000 Germans, and the rest of various nationalities. The government is a federal republic. The Spaniards are the dominant race. The Catholic religion prevails, but other religions are tolerated. The mestizoes, or half-breeds, live on horseback, and eat beef almost exclusively. They are engaged in taming wild horses and in catching and slaughtering cattle. They pass much time in gaming, smoking, and fighting. There are several tribes of savage Indians of predatory habits and cruel disposition. The chief wealth of the country consists in cattle, horses, and sheep. The natives look with contempt on foreigners who are engaged in agriculture.

Sub., Harlan, N. Y.:

Please tell us what you know about coal or gas tar, and of the many articles manufactured from it.

Coal tar contains all the great variety of products derived from the destructive distillation of bituminous coal as obtained from the gas works. Being a refuse product of these works, coal tar may be considered in general as consisting of 3 to 15 per cent. of light oils, from 60 to 67 per cent. of heavy oils, usually termed "dead oil," and from 18 to 35 per cent. of pitch; the best coals, as the cannel and boghead, produce tar richer in light oils, and yield least pitch. The light oils obtained by the distillation of coal tar furnish a variety of singular products, possessing rare properties, and affording the rich colors applicable to dyeing, known as the aniline colors, and also flavors of various essences and agreeable perfumes. The dead oil is frequently burned for the production of lampblack. One of its most useful products is carbolic acid. Coal tar is in common use as a coating for iron work exposed to the weather, and is used with asphalt and other substances to form a tight covering for roofs and the walls of vaults, etc., also for preparing a fuel with the dust of mineral coal.

Answers to Correspondents.

W. H. S.—Your suggestion as to care in the sale of poisons is excellent. The new remedy—Red Star Cough Cure, contains no poison, and can be given with safety to infants. Health officials of Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Baltimore endorse it as a most wonderful cure. It costs only 25 cents.

Detectives turned over Bobby Adams to the Federal authorities of Chicago. He was captured on Friday, and is alleged to have been concerned in the Minneapolis postoffice robbery.

IN THE DOCTOR'S WAITING ROOM

BY WM. H. MAHER.

Better to hunt in fields for health unbought,
Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.
The wise for cure on exercise depend;
God never made his work for man to mend.
—*Dryden.*

Have you ever waited your turn to consult a popular physician?

The legend on the wall, "Office hours from 2 to 5," has but little meaning. If you go early you are sure to regret it, for the opening hour which is theoretically 2 is oftener in fact 4. If you then decide upon going later, to avoid such delay, you find yourself behind so many others that one must needs be anxious for himself to be willing to sit out for his turn. In no place in the world does time go so slow as here. The solemn office clock ticks as if counting your pulse, and wheezes as if it had caught half the diseases that the patients had brought there with them.

What shall you do to pass away the time? Here are the medical magazines on the desk with light and entertaining articles on "When Microbes Cease to Exist;" or "A Successful Amputation of the Left Leg," or perhaps a treatise on dropsy or cancer. If one knew a few of the terms and understood what he was reading about these magazines would be a mine of happiness, but as it is the unprofessional reader is unable to discover whether the 'microbes' should cease to exist or not.

Because of this lack of preparatory education the magazines are soon exhausted, and even the advertisements lose their power to charm. The "Proceedings of the State Society" fail to give encouragement to the seeker after interesting information, and he is perforce obliged to settle himself down to simply think and wait.

While he was reading or turning the leaves the door has often been opened, and as he turns in his chair his eyes rest lightly on the faces of his companions. No painter would ever come here to seek a model for his picture of hope or happiness. Anxiety is written upon every countenance, and on some faces even the inexperienced can see that the story of death is already beginning to tell itself.

It is a sad place to be. If one could forget his own ailment (and he cannot,) he could not help but be saddened by the faces about him. But when he is anxious for himself? What story will the physician tell him to-day? Will he find him better or worse than he found him before? His hand steals almost unconsciously to his wrist and he finds himself counting his pulse; fifty, sixty, seventy,—why is a minute so long!—seventy-eight, seventy-nine, eighty! Is this favorable, or not? Oh, that he can go away with something hopeful in his ears!

Then he studies the faces about him. That woman's cough sounds almost sepulchral in this quiet room. Her face is sad; her story is plainly written there. Who is she? Has she a husband and children, and do they know that she is fading away? She tries hard to hold back her cough, but she fails. And yet medical skill may do much for her. Perhaps she has been worse than this and is gaining. If so how welcome the doctor's words must be. If she is cured how much she will love him and reverence his skill. But if she is growing worse?

That man looks as if he had the full measure of health and strength and to spare. Yet he is nervous and uneasy. He has watched the door with intense eagerness as if the doctor's delay in arriving was working him harm. Perhaps he has brought the report of a loved one who is sick. Perhaps his healthy looks are all a sham.

The modest appearing girl in the corner has hardly moved a finger since she sat down. She looks as if she would suffer patiently and had already learned the lesson well. Beside her is a young man with his arm in a sling. He is evidently here to have the wound dressed. Undoubtedly he is past any danger point for his face wears but little anxiety, and perhaps he has been coming here so long he has learned to wait philosophically.

An old woman at the window occasionally puts her face in her hands as if she were praying. She is 70 at least; gray, wrinkled, hard-handed, plainly dressed. Her face tells of long years of toil and care and suffering. Her journey is almost over. Yet she still has faith in the physician's skill, and probably life is as dear to her and as much desired as to any one in the room. Would that she might find some medicine for old age!

The two women who occasionally whisper to each other are evidently sisters. The sick one is turning to the other every few moments, as if telling her fears, and the other answers her reassuringly. They show in their dress that they are of a rich household, but they have no better hold on health than the poor woman beyond. I wonder if they do not complain to themselves because their money can do so little for them? Even Dives wanted special favors in the lower regions, and the living members of his family fret and fume because they cannot buy health and life.

A picture on the wall that you had not seen, attracts you. You approach it, drawn there by its horribleness. A medical instructor, dissecting a body in the presence of his class! It is well done, but, bah! it sickens you. The naked flesh is dead; the knife held over it is sharp; the ——. Enough! It is too ghastly.

The physician has come. Everybody sits up with revived strength. There is an air of help and courage about him. These waiting hearts send up prayers that he may give them the help they need. The first arrival is prepared to step forward the moment the signal comes, and the others are glad the hour of waiting is over.

What wonderful faith humanity puts in its medicines! What trust people have in their physician. "If thou hadst been here my brother had not died," is virtually said to him day by day. Balm comes with his presence; healing in his touch; hope in his smile, and blessings with his medicines. We reverence him, trust in him, make great demands on him, and in return—frown at his bill and put the paying of it far in the future.

One has passed in. Heaven send her hope and cure. Each one will enter, tell the story, take the prescription and pass out. Each one's woes and pains are by all odds the most important to himself. The wonder is that the physician has any interest in the stories, but he apparently has. Whether the pills and powders and prescriptions avail, or not, he sends the patient away in the belief that his particular case is one he has especial interest in and with his care he must be cured. When he says "you will be all right in a few days," it is sweet as angels' voices, and when he says, "You are doing well," it is as if he said, "You are cured."

Who can prevent himself from thinking of that gentle voice, which must have been so wondrously sweet, when the sick man heard it say, "Arise, take up thy bed and walk." Who that has been worried and over-anxious has not wished to himself that He were now here. Have you not pictured how you would touch the hem of His garment, or catch His tender eye and beseech Him for pity? "All that a man hath will he give for his life." But in spite of this

The air is filled with farewells of the dying,
And mourning for the dead.

But my turn has come at last. Why do I keep thinking of that old epitaph:

I was well but wanted to be better,
I took medicine—and died.

He Slept Well.

The following is related of an East Bridgeport, Conn., man: He went home a few nights ago, and not feeling well, took what he supposed to be four pills and then slept the sleep of the just. When his wife awoke in the morning she began a search for four shoe buttons which she intended to sew on baby's shoes before the little one awoke. She could not find them, and the husband joined in the search. Finally he remembered where he had found the pills and said: "Good heavens! I swallowed them buttons."

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Of failing health, whether in the form Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in sense of General Weariness and Loss Appetite, should suggest the use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparat is most effective for giving tone a strength to the enfeebled system, p moting the digestion and assimilation food, restoring the nervous forces their normal condition, and for puri ing, enriching, and vitalizing the blo

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fa I was troubled with a distressing Coug Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervou ness. I tried various remedies p scribed by different physicians, b became so weak that I could not go u stairs without stopping to rest. M friends recommended me to try Ayer Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am no as healthy and strong as ever.—Mr E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in m family, for Scrofula, and know, if it taken faithfully, that it will thorough eradicate this terrible disease. I hav also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as alterative, and must say that I honest believe it to be the best blood medici ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, M. D D. D. S., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to d scribe what I suffered from Indigestio and Headache up to the time I bega taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was unde the care of various physicians, and trie a great many kinds of medicines, bu never obtained more than temporary re lief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disap peared, and my stomach performed it duties more perfectly. To-day m health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.

New Use for the Chestnut Bell.

St. Louis Society Belle: O, I just think the "chestnut bell" is the best proof against mashers ever invented. All the girls are in love with it. One day last week a lady friend and myself were out shopping, and we both purchased a "chestnut bell," and pinned them on our dresses. When we took the cable cars to come home a handsome young man a few seats in front turned and stared, and then began to smile at us. The next time he did it we both rang the bell on him, which attracted every one's attention in the car. After that each time he turned his head we rang the bell, and he soon quit. O, I wouldn' be without one of them.

—Purify your blood, tone up the system and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists

Forced Politeness.

Mrs. Hendricks, the landlady, and Mrs Simpson, who keeps a rival establishmen around the corner, were returning fro market when Dumley chanced to mee them. He almost swept the ground wit his hat.

"That is Mr. Dumley, my fourth floo back," exclaimed Mrs. Hendricks.

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Simpson, "what very polite and deferential young man."

"He is three weeks behind with h board," replied Mrs. Hendricks, grimly.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Moonshine About Marriage.

A correspondent talks about a romant marriage ceremony performed by moo light. It would have been more binding it had been performed by a clergyman.

DIED.

How often do we see under this heading the name of some one near and dear to us. Many whose names are thus printed would to day be alive and well if they had put prejudice and poisonous drugs aside and accepted the honest offer we have been making them for years past. During the last nine years we have cured tens of thousands of patients suffering from chronic ailments after all other treatments had failed, by means of our wonderful Electric Medicated Appliances. We have so much faith in our goods that we send them on trial, and do not require payment unless they make a cure. Can you ask anything fairer than this? Different appliances to cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Debility, Asthma, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Lungs, &c. Illustrated book giving full particulars and testimonials from every State in the U. S., and blank for statement of your case sent free. Address Electric Pad M'f'g. Co., 44 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. Write to day, remember we take the risk of the Appliance failing, the only risk you take is the risk of being cured.

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PROTECTION is the life insurance on American industries," is the pointed and telling way in which the Detroit *Tribune* puts it.

FREE TRADE in America would be a formal surrender of all our manufacturing interests to Great Britain.

A WAIL FOR ENGLAND.

The British Iron and Steel Institute held its annual meeting at London this week. The most notable utterance was that of the retiring president, Mr. PERCY, who declared in his address that the British output of steel is constantly diminishing, and that England is rapidly losing her position as the head of this great industry.

Mr. PERCY might have gone further and stated with equal truth that the United States is the largest Bessemer steel producer in the world, and that this is due to the tariff. Seventeen years ago there were no Bessemer steel railroad rails made in this country. The railway officials had wakened to a realization of the fact that steel rails were a necessity on account of their durability; but they had to go to England to purchase them, paying from $150 to $170 a ton for them.

In 1870, Congress placed a duty of $28 per ton. The result was the investment of large sums of money in Bessemer plants in the United States, and as a result since that time our own manufacturers have made 10,000,000 tons of steel rails and 15,000,000 tons of ingots This product was worth $1,250,000,000. Of this sum the manufacturers' profit was $250,000,000; the $1,000,000,000 was paid out for labor, and went into the pockets of American workingmen.

Another fact in this bit of history effectually disposes of the claim of the free traders that "consumers pay the cost of an article, plus the duty." When we bought our Bessemer rails from England, whose manufacturers had a monopoly of the trade, they paid not less than $150 a ton. That price has been reduced to $28 50 which has been the average price this year. Had it not been for the tariff, we would not have had a steel rail mill in America and would be paying a much higher price for our rails than at present; not a dollar of that thousand millions would have gone into the hands of American workingmen, and the great army of steel workers would have had no existence. Facts like the above are worth any amount of visionary free trade theories.

TO ALL WANTING SEWING MACHINES —PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

There will be a rush of orders for the Blade Sewing machine during the months of October, November and December. Now at this season of the year, we can fill orders just as they are received, shipping every evening all received during the day.

We would thank our friends who desire the machine, or who are contemplating purchasing one, to order as soon as possible that we may get them out in time, and not be blocked during the holiday time. Order now and receive your machines promptly. The Machine and the BLADE one year, $18. Save annoyance by ordering at once.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN, when in Detroit the other day, was interviewed by a *Journal* reporter upon the currency question. The reporter called his attention to an utterance in his last speech upon the Morrison resolution, to the effect that, in his opinion, the people of the United States would come first to accept the present standard silver dollar, and would later adopt a dollar with 100 cents in gold. We quote his reply:

> "I mean to express in that," said the senator, "a fear rather than a belief, and I am really more hopeful than the remark would indicate. I intended to convey my apprehension that the people would not be convinced of the danger involved in the single silver principle until they had practically tested it; had seen their currency reduced to a value of about 70 cents on the dollar, and the business disaster that would certainly follow; then we should have to fight our way slowly and laboriously back to an honest standard, following step by step the experience which an intelligent study of the financial history of Europe should serve to warn us against. I am anxious for the immediate suspension of the coinage of the silver dollar. We can float the present volume of the silver coinage at par by the sensible devices of redeeming the silver, dollar for dollar, in gold, and of issuing silver certificates. The coinage, however, must not continue if we are to reach such a result. I hope the people will see and avoid their danger.
>
> "The opinion has been expressed by some," continued Sen. Sherman, "that we shall have a new issue of greenbacks. I cannot agree with them. There is an undoubtedly strong tendency in that direction in the west, but the greenback theory has no support in the middle or eastern states. Before the western demand grows sufficiently strong to effect a result I expect to see public opinion so change in the states where greenback sentiment is now strongest desert the fallacy."

THE increase in railway building has been for years an infallible indication of improved business prospects. This pointer shows that we are on the eve of an era of prosperity. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* uses the past to forecast the future as follows:

> There have been 3,674 miles of new road laid in 1886 up to about a week ago, as compared with 1,696 in the corresponding period in 1885, and 2,619 in the like time of 1884. The figures of this year have never been exceeded in the United States in the like time except in 1872, 1881, 1882 and 1883. The year first named marked the culmination of the upward tendency in railroad building previous to the panic of 1873. The three years ending with 1883 were coincident with the collapse of the great business boom which set in with the resumption of specie payments on January 1, 1879. If the experience of the past is of value in enabling us to make an approximately correct prognostication of the future, the probabilities are that there will be a steady growth in railroad building and general trade for three years more, and then will set in another period of trade depression and decline in railroad construction.

CIVIL service reform of the Indiana brand needs a label to enable one to understand what it is. If civil service reform, such as the Hoosiers indulge in, is the regular Democratic brand, then the old spoils system is less objectionable, because it is not hypocritical. AQUILA JONES, postmaster at Indianapolis, whose appointment was the work of HENDRICKS, has grossly and deliberately violated the civil service act, and employed "a lot of party workers with a considerable contingent of low ward politicians, a few of whom are strikingly illiterate." Innumerable instances of the inefficacy of the service are cited, supported by unquestionable proof. In the postoffices of the second class in Indiana, all but one of the postmasters have been succeeded by Democrats and the number of employes increased three times. Of 76 third-class offices, 68 are filled with Democrats, and of 1,800 fourth-class offices changes have been made in over 1,200. In the internal revenue office a clean sweep has been made. Fifty-two ex-soldiers were formerly employed, and there are now only four. In speaking of the railway mail service the charge is made that mail plainly directed constantly travels hundreds of miles unnecessarily, because the new clerks have not learned their schedules, or cannot read readily. It is shown that a number of the persons appointed to offices have been convicted of various crimes. Congressmen are charged with having chosen from the worst elements of their party and with having caused public business to be seriously hampered. In six Congressional districts the federal officeholders have, without hindrance or rebuke, thwarted the will of the people. The association finds that the President's promise that the civil service law should be enforced has been completely evaded and nullified.

THERE is a raid organizing among Southern cotton planters upon the United States treasury. It is in the form of a revival of the old demand for the return of $60,000,000 of cotton tax paid into the United States treasury during war times and a few years thereafter. The Supreme court of the United States declared the tax unconstitutional, and its collection was stopped. The planters want the tax refunded, though it did not come out of their pockets; for their cotton was sold for just the amount of the tax per pound more than it would have brought had there been no taxation upon it.

THE cheap prices of free trade are founded on pauper labor.

PROBATION AFTER DEATH.

There was much general interest in the annual session of the American board of Foreign Missions, which convened at Des moines, Iowa, last week, because a theological question was to be settled. There has been for several years within the Congregational church a controversy over the question of a probation after death, but this has been kept out of the American board organization, until a few weeks since, Rev. R. A. HUME, a missionary to India now in this country, announced his adherence to the belief that a probation after death is possible, and accepted what is termed the new theology, and declared that the greatest barrier to the spread of Christian doctrine among the heathen was found in the fact that, in accepting such doctrine, they were forced to believe in the eternal condemnation of those of their relatives who had died unconverted before the introduction of Christianity. In consequence of this declaration the prudential committee of the board refused to authorize his return to his field of labor, and for the same reason, also, declined to give credentials to several students at Andover, who were desirous of going out to the Japanese mission.

The tone of the report of the secretary, Dr. ALDEN, was against the sending out of missionaries who adhere to the new departure, or Andover tenet of probation after death, though the language of the document is guarded. Dr. ALDEN says:

> The board does not assume to decide upon the fitness of an individual to be a minister of the gospel, but it is their duty to decide, and that intelligently, on his original and continued fitness to be sustained by the funds committed to their disposal as a missionary to the heathen. The contributors to the fund for foreign missions demand more evidence of faithfulness in the preaching of the gospel than can possibly be in possession even of the permanent ecclesiastical bodies scattered over the country, and they will hold the prudential committee and the board responsible for seeing that no part of their contributions goes for the propagation of error, either in doctrine or in practice.

On Thursday the board had a discussion of the two questions—first, does probation end with life? second, can a person who has not accepted Christ in this life be saved in the world to come? and they were decided the first in the affirmative, the second in the negative, in effect, by the adoption of a resolution denouncing the "Andover heresy." As to the question so far as it concerns missionaries, it was also voted that the decision as to their fitness for the work shall be referred to a council. So, as far as this business is concerned, its position is now formally stated regarding the doctrine of probation after death. This, however, does not bind the Congregational denomination. Each local church is an independent body, simply uniting for the common object of fellowship and purity of doctrine. Nothing, therefore, can be forced upon any church; though there will probably be a division in the near future in the board of Missions.

"REVENUE REFORM."

The enemies of American industry and American workingmen are somewhat ashamed of the name of free traders. So they disguise their purposes to some extent by calling themselves "revenue reformers," and demanding, in squeaky tones, "a tariff for revenue only." They labor to mislead men into thinking that a tariff for revenue only would be quite a different thing from free trade.

It is only necessary to go back a half century in our national history to find out the effect of a tariff for revenue only. Such a measure was the lowest tariff law ever in force in the United States, the one passed by Congress in 1832-3, at the demand of the South, and known as the Clay-Calhoun compromise. That law almost ruined the country; it precipitated the financial panic of 1837; brought on the greatest stagnation in business and the hardest times ever known; and defeated the Democratic party in the memorable campaign of 1840.

We believe in a tariff which will protect our workingmen, and increase the number of people in this country to be fed by our farmers and stock raisers. The greater the number of people who are engaged in industries other than food production, the larger the market at home for all agricultural products. The greater the number of home manufacturers, the better prices will our farmers and planters get for their wool, cotten and other raw products that form the material of manufacture. HENRY CLAY was patriotic when he said the policy of protection was "the American policy." The first act passed by the first American congress that ever convened was a tariff act, to raise revenue and incidentally protect our infant industries; and it is doubtful if a majority of the American people will ever consent to depart from the sound doctrine of the fathers of the Republic.

A DEMAGOGUE'S PLEA.

In his speech accepting the nomination for Congressman, Mr. HURD lifted up his voice and wept because the tariff is substantially the same as under the tariff acts of 1862. He groaned aloud that "hundreds of millions of dollars are now collected under tariff laws passed as war measures," and because the "war tariff" was not "abolished when the war ended."

Mr. HURD's logic is fearfully poor. Such an argument might have some weight if the revenue arising from the tariff had paid the expenses of the war in cash as fast as those expenses accrued. But they did not, as everybody knows. The tariff of 1861 was levied to pay the war expenses, not as a means of carrying on hostilities, as Mr. Hurd assumes. Hence there is no reason in the mind of anybody (except a free trader) for arguing that when hostilities ceased the means of paying the war debt should be cut off.

On August 31, 1865, the total debt of the United States, less cash in Treasury, was $2,756,431,471, or $78.25 for every man, woman and child in the United States! The war had just closed, and this was the legacy the Democratic rebellion had left us. There is no method of paying this debt, save by the collection of customs dues, aided by internal revenue taxation, unless by a direct annual tax upon the people, a plan which is extremely unpopular. We have gone on paying the debt, year by year, and at the end of the fiscal year 1885 it had been reduced to $1,375,352,441. That is, in the twenty years that have elapsed since the war, we have paid off, by the aid of the tariff, a little more than half of the enormous burden, and now the debt averages only $24.14 for each man, woman and child. Large enough, in all conscience.

But now comes Mr. HURD, and denounces the means by which we are paying that debt. What does he want? Does he propose to make the debt perpetual? Every year we are paying nearly $50,000,000 in interest on the debt. Every 25 years the interest equals the principal. Does he, instead of paying the debt once for all, propose that we shall let it stand, and pay interest on it for the next century or two, meanwhile paying a sum equal to the debt every 25 years, and still having the principal to pay? If that is all the business education Mr. HURD has, he would be a magnificent failure in any industrial or commercial line.

We believe Mr. HURD knows better. He merely "sized up" the intelligence of his audience, and made a demagogue's plea. He must remember that the people are becoming more intelligent each year. It will not do to go upon the old Democratic theory that the masses are fools. We call Mr. HURD's attention to this matter of the payment of the war debt, and hope that when he addresses the people he will take an early opportunity of explaining what he proposes to do with it.

TARIFF TALKS.

III.

THE TARIFF AND THE FARMERS.

There are many farmers, we find, who honestly believe that there is no tariff upon agricultural products. They have been told so often that "Protection does not protect the farmer," that they suppose that there is no duty imposed on imported farm products. The following is the schedule on imported crops: Rice, cleaned, 2¼ cents per pound; wheat, 20 cents a bushel; wheat flour, 20 per cent. of its value; corn, oats, rye and barley, 10 cents a bushel; butter and cheese, 4 cents a pound; potatoes, 15 cents a bushel; tobacco, manufactured, 35 cents per pound; sugar, from 1½ to 3½ cents a pound; live animals, 20 per cent. *ad valorem* (animals for breeding purposes are admitted free, to benefit the farmers); beef and pork, 1 cent a pound; hay, $2 per ton. These duties, besides others on minor products, tend to keep out foreign competition, especially upon the Canadian border, and leave the home market for our own farmers.

1.—THE HOME MARKET.

The free traders are never tired of repeating the lying charge, "the Western farmers are heavily taxed to support Eastern manufactures." There is a labored effort to array West against East, covering up the fact that the manufacturer follows the farmer, and that in every new town that springs up in the West manufactures of various kinds are pursued, that would be utterly impossible under a free trade regime.

The thinking farmer sees that mills and factories in this country, rather than in England, are his natural allies.

ADAM SMITH was the first free trade writer of note. He wrote for England, without discussing the effect of free trade on other countries. Hence he says things that later free traders dare not discuss. In his "Wealth of Nations" he says: "Whatever tends to diminish in any country the number of artificers and manufacturers, tends to diminish the home market, the most important of all markets, for the rude produce of the land, and thereby still further to discourage agriculture."

ALEXANDER HAMILTON, the first and by far the ablest secretary of the Treasury we have had, regarded "an extensive domestic market for the surplus of the soil" as of the highest importance. He said: "It is of all things that which most effectually conduces to a flourishing state of agriculture. To secure such a market there is no other expedient than to promote manufacturing establishments. Manufacturers, who constitute the most numerous class after the cultivators of the land, are, for that reason the principal consumers of the surplus of their labor."

2.—SOME FREE TRADE FALLACIES CONCERNING FARMERS.

Here are a number of free trade assertions concerning the effect of the tariff upon the farmers, which are nothing but sophistry:

> The price of the surplus agricultural products is not affected by the tariff.

There is a quadrilateral of proof that this assertion is untrue. It is denied, 1. By the protectionist, who claims that increased home consumption will increase the price. 2. By the free trader himself, who has heretofore insisted that the tariff tends to shut off exports of cereals to other countries. 3. By the political economist, who has implicit faith in the effectiveness of the law of supply and demand. 4. By the hard facts of our national experience.

> The profit on the products consumed at home is necessarily regulated by the profits on the surplus exported.

Not so. Suppose there were no surplus to export, what would be the result? Whether there was a short crop, or the home consumption increased so as to use all the home product, in either case the price would not be regulated by the "surplus exported." But, as a matter of fact the United States under a protective policy has developed its farming interests so rapidly and to such wonderful magnitude that the shoe is now on the other foot; we regulate, or largely help to control the prices of the world. What would have been the Liverpool quotations on wheat and corn the past year if all importations from the United States had been shut off and that factor and its possibilities had been entirely removed from the calculations of the British grain buyer?

> The home consumption is of special significance in fixing the value of the commodity.

As the exports of cereals from the United States already materially affect the prices in Liverpool and on the continent, what would be the effect on the markets of the world if the people of the United States exported *all* their product, consuming none of it themselves? According to this, it makes no difference whether we eat all our wheat and corn or ship it all abroad; either fact would have "no special significance in fixing the value of the commodity!" The fact is that the farm products consumed by those engaged in manufacturing, mercantile and other pursuits enhance the price the farmer gets.

> The inhabitants of the country are divided into three classes. Of these three classes the manufacturing class is the only one the presence of whom is not indispensable to the prosperity of the country.

Go back to the colonial days of our country and ask the fathers of our government what they think of this proposition. They had agriculture without manufactures and deplored it. One of the objects of the American struggle for independence and one of the first steps taken by the new government was to emancipate the United States from dependence upon the manufactured products of Great Britain. Or, to come down to more recent times, go ask Ireland whether she thinks manufacturers are not "indispensable to the prosperity of the country"—she having had a century's taste of the blessings of a pastoral land under the nurture of free trade. The statement is equivalent to saying that labor is indispensable only in tilling the soil—a fearful blow at the interests of labor.

SEN. EDMUNDS'S OPINION.

There soon is no doubt in the mind of any man who takes a comprehensive view of the situation that we need a home market far more than a foreign one, and that the point to be reached in the United States is the fostering and increase of all our productive industries until we can consume all that our farmers produce. In a favored land like ours, with varied and abundant natural resources, fertile lands, wide variations of latitude and climate, mines of all metals, coals, forests, water power, a country free from legal monopolies, and bound by its national and state constitutions to equal taxation and the security of equal personal rights, home markets and home consumption are the sure and only constant reliance. In a speech at the Vermont state fair, at Burlington, some three weeks ago, Sen. EDMUNDS discussed the home market as follows:

> Undoubtedly foreign markets are extremely desirable for the sale of the surplus productions of everything that cannot in the ordinary course of things be consumed at home, but for a country situated as ours is they cannot be relied upon with any safety as the principal avenues of reaching paying consumers of our productions. It may be considered a maxim in the economics of industry and production that just in proportion to the number of consumers or customers will ready sales at just and remunerative prices be obtained, and so, if there be only a few and distant customers, the general certainty of a fair return for the investments of property, skill and labor becomes an uncertainty controlled by a thousand circumstances over which the producers and the laborers in production have no control and little influence.
>
> These evident, and indeed almost self-evident considerations point as you can readily see, to the one conclusion—one that is not and I hope and believe will not be thought political in any party sense—that the policy of American legislation and the efforts of American lawmakers—who are really the people—ought to be directed to the utmost development of every variety of American production, and so to the improvement of the condition of the American laborer and the American employer of labor of every kind by giving that labor full employment and adequate reward, and to the employed ready and steady market. This done, while it will be a source of gain and profit to every material interest of the landowner and capitalist, there will be also a larger and nobler advancement of those portions of society which are now so often the victims of discontent and suffering, and which so often, in unwise and misguided efforts to redress grievances, make progress backward, and find themselves, at the end of a struggle with those who employ labor, in a worse condition than before. The constantly employed and well-paid laborer will become himself a man of accumulating capital,—the force of labor transposed into things. He will become a landholder; his wife and children,—of the first of whom he ought to have one, and of the second many—will abide in his own house.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCHOOL USE OF NEWS.

Not long ago the BLADE urged the importance of having the current events of the day and their bearings taught in the public schools, and suggested the daily newspaper as the means by which it could be accomplished. Taking the right course, not only could a good, clear understanding of geography be obtained, but many profitable ideas in regard to general history, and the influence of past events upon the present social and political conditions of the country. Hints could also be given concerning the physical changes going on upon the earth, and their causes. Take, for instance, the earthquake at Charleston, which has produced such terrible effects, and which every school boy and girl has heard talked about. A skillful teacher could convey a world of interesting information in regard to earthquakes generally, which would find a lodgment in the brains of the youngsters because of Charleston's experience, that a large amount of abstract studying would not have given.

Again, take the riots of Belfast, details of which have been in the papers for weeks. This would give an opportunity to explain the cause of the feud between the Orangemen and the Catholics and some of the differences which are agitating them to-day. Mr. PARNELL's appeal for assistance could call forth a clear explanation of the relations between England and Ireland, some account of the agricultural condition of the latter country, and so on, *ad infinitum*.

It is an easy thing for an intelligent teacher to see how the news of the day could be utilized to make it most readily available. Of course it would take good judgment and a ready fund of information upon the part of the teacher, in order to seize upon the best matter and to handle it in the best manner, but it would soon be found to be one of the most interesting exercises of the day, as well as the most profitable.

MR. POWDERLY'S ADDRESS.

The annual address of Grand Master Workman POWDERLY to the national convention of Knights of Labor, in session at Richmond, is a comparatively brief paper, moderate yet firm in tone. Besides the recapitulation of the progress the order has made during the past year, and a defense of his own action during the great Southwestern strike and other labor troubles, he discusses three topics of general interest to wage-workers everywhere, whether in his order or out of it—the eight-hour movement, the relation of workmen to machinery, and child-labor.

Regarding the eight-hour movement, Mr. POWDERLY pointed to the fact that the great strike of May 1 was not successful except where one of two conditions obtained—either the employers and employed were acting in harmony, or where the employers were willing to adopt the plan. He favors a continuance of the agitation; declares that the shorter hours must come—which we most heartily believe; and deprecates any strike or unsettlement of business in an attempt to force their coming before the time is ripe.

But he thinks that the reduction to eight hours will not come until the relations of workmen to labor-saving machines shall "undergo a radical change." He declares that "the mechanic of the past is but the feeder of the machine" of the present. His remedy for this state of things is not clear. He says:

> A plan of co-operation through which the workman may control the machine he operates must one day supersede the present system. To properly map out such a plan requires more time than I have had or am likely to have at my disposal.

We confess that we do not understand clearly what Mr. POWDERLY has in mind. The problem is one that has confronted the workingmen for a century past, and it has in each case solved itself. The first power spinning machines were broken up by enraged spinners, who believed that they would be reduced to beggary, their occupation being gone; but the result was that the substitution of machines for hand-work for spinning and weaving, and other processes of cotton and woolen manufacture, so cheapened the product that there was enormously more demand for goods, and the number of operatives was largely increased. So long as any manufactured article can be made more cheaply by machinery, it will be done.

Mr. POWDERLY's remarks upon child labor are emphatically sound, and worthy of the most hearty endorsement. He declares that the children must be educated, in order to equip them for the duties that will devolve upon them as men and citizens; that "the question of child labor and education is the most important that can come before us now, or at any other time With an education, all things are easy of accomplishment; without it, hope itself almost dies, and liberty is a farce." And he might have gone on with equal truth to point out that education is something more than the ability to read and write, and to compute correctly under the simpler arithmetical rules. It is the ability to use the mental powers—to think—as well. Many a man who can read and write and cipher is a dundering blockhead, who never had an idea in his microscopic brain that was original—whose mental equipment is a meager array of narrow prejudices and selfish opinions, inherited from ignorant, unthinking parents, or imbibed from blatant demagogues and unprincipled politicians.

Altogether, Mr. POWDERLY's address is an excellent one, and the only regret is that he did not give himself a wider scope, and discuss many other topics of vital interest to the people of the country, especially that portion in which he is directly interested.

THE cable market reports of October 5 contained the weekly review of the British breadstuffs market from the (London) *Mark Lane Express*, which had the following:

> Flour is depressed, owing to larger arrivals of American, and in selling at the lowest rates known. British millers complain that business in American flour is crushing native industry.

Aha! The shoe is on the other foot this time. British manufacturers squeal lustily when the United States comes into competition in price with themselves. And, for the matter of that, so do British farmers. When American flour comes into their markets and undersells the home product, it renders milling profitless, and runs the price of British wheat down to a point at which the English farmer makes no gains. These people are in exactly the same position regarding America, in respect to wheat and flour, as are American manufacturers and their employes in other industries regarding Great Britain.

THE New York *Sun*, Democratic from the ground up, says:

> If the tariff is to be revised finally, it must be revised by its friends rather than by its enemies.

True, most sage DANA! The Republicans are its friends, the Democrats its enemies. Hence the people propose electing a Republican House this fall, to revise it in the interest of American labor, and not in the interest of British manufacturers.

CURRENT EVENTS.

JOHN M. CORSE has been appointed postmaster at Boston.

THE Republicans of New Jersey nominated B. F. Harvey for governor.

THE Russian government will introduce a tobacco monopoly throughout the empire in 1887.

ADVICES from St. Louis, Senegal, state that King Trarzas has been murdered by his nephew.

THE Ohio Supreme court has dismissed the Dow law case of Anderson vs. the Hamilton county auditor.

THE death is announced in London of the Rev. Wm. Barnes, the distinguished poet, philologist and historian.

THE league base ball season came to a close Saturday, and for the sixth time the Chicago club captured the pennant.

ARRANGEMENTS are about completed for the unveiling of the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty in New York harbor, October 28.

THOMAS J. CLUVERIUS, of Richmond, Va., was re-sentenced to be hanged December 10 for the murder of Fannie L. Madison.

THE European press considers that Lord Randolph Churchill's visit to Berlin is connected with the Bulgarian question.

THE Cincinnati Saloon-keepers' society, composed mainly of Democrats, has decided to take an active part in the fall campaign.

THE Democratic Congressional convention of the Second Nebraska district nominated A. A. McKeeghan, of Red Cloud, for Congress.

THERE is a deficit of $10,000,000 in the revenues of New South Wales, which has been undergoing the greatest period of commercial depression known in 22 years.

THE President has directed the suspension of Berthold Greenbaum, United States consul at Apia, Samoa, and will probably appoint his successor in a few days.

AT Torquay a magistrate sentenced three officers of the Salvation Army to one month's imprisonment at hard labor for conducting a band in a procession through the streets.

PREMIER DE FREYCINET has informed his colleagues in the French cabinet, that the disputes between the Malagassys and the French in Madagascar are almost settled.

THE announcement that the case against the Auditor of Hamilton county, testing the constitutionality of the Dow liquor law, had been dismissed by the Ohio Supreme court was premature.

JOSEPH ROSENBERG, a German Jew, died in New Orleans, Thursday, aged 102 years. He fought as a soldier under Blucher against the great Napoleon, participating in the battle of Waterloo.

THE Baptist ministers of Boston refused to co-operate with the Methodist ministers in furthering the appearance of Revs. Sam Jones and Sam Small in a series of revival meetings in that city.

THE probate of the will of the late Samuel J. Tilden was again adjourned for one week, for the same causes as heretofore, viz.: the absence of Mrs. Caroline B. Whittelsey, a niece and an heir.

OVER 3,000 people attended opening revival services presided over by Sam Jones in Toronto. The revivalist is assisted by a choir of about 400 voices. The services will be continued three weeks.

THE annual Grand Army parade at Pittsburg, Tuesday, was participated in by fully 5,000 veterans, and at night 12,000 people attended the camp fires. It is estimated that 75,000 strangers were in the city.

THE eighteenth annual meeting of the American Woman-Suffrage association will be held in the hall of the House of Representatives at Topeka, Kas., Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 26, 27 and 28.

THE assessment of railroad property in Illinois this year is $62,962,101, against $60,987,317 in 1885. The increase in mileage is 177. The assessment of all kinds of property in the state aggregates $726,178,132.

THE Rhode Island Supreme court has dismissed the bill brought before it in which it was sought to establish that the prohibitory amendment recently voted upon in that state did not receive the requisite three-fifths majority.

THE cut of Martha Washington, to be used on one of the treasury notes, cost $800 to engrave. The vignette of Gen. Grant, also to appear on one of the notes, shows the side view, the only profile likeness ever taken of the general.

THE committee having in charge the removal of the remains of the late Chief Justice Chase, from Washington to Cincinnati, decided that the remains shall be taken direct to Cincinnati, where the ceremonies of interment will take place.

A SOLDIERS' and sailors' reunion will be held this week at Camp Sheridan, near Decatur, Ill., beginning Wednesday and continuing for three days. Gen. Logan, Gov. Oglesby, and other prominent persons will review the parade Thursday.

THE constitution of the Knights of Labor has been revised by members of the clergy of Montreal, under the auspices of Archbishop Fabre, with the object of expunging the provisions contrary to the rules of the Roman Catholic church.

THE famous Goethe library, which was the property of the late Solomon Hirzel, a Swiss scholar, will be sold at auction at Leipsic, the sale beginning on October 25. This is said to be the finest collection of Goethe's works that has ever been auctioned.

THE prospects of a union between Tammany and the County Democracy did not improve Thursday. The Tammany men are not as eager for a union as they were, and though willing to unite on Comptroller Loew, they do not want ex-Mayor Cooper or Mayor Grace.

THE Vatican has sent fresh private instructions to its different nuncios abroad regarding the anti-clerical agitation in Italy. The pope is anxious that foreign governments be fully informed of the increasing menaces and dangers to which the Holy See is exposed.

THE Pope, through the Papal nuncio at Madrid, has asked the Queen of Spain to pardon Gen. Villacampa, who led the recent revolution, and of the officers who were associated with him in the uprising, from the sentences of death which have been passed on all of them.

THE defeat of Mr. Willis, of Kentucky, makes 65 Democratic members of the last House defeated for renomination. The Republicans have renominated nearly all their old members. There will be a very green set on the Democratic side, even if they return their old majority.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA recently made its appearance near Vincentown, Burlington county, N. J., and has spread to an alarming extent. The state board of health has attempted to eradicate it by killing infected animals and quarantining herds, but cases are still found throughout the county.

THE September fire loss in the United States and Canada, according to the estimate of the New York *Daily Commercial Bulletin*, was $6,500,000, a slight decrease from the average September loss of previous years. Up to October 1, the aggregate fire waste in 1886 was $83,000,000, against $71,500,000 for the same period of 1885.

A CHARTER has been granted at Harrisburg, Pa., for an underground railway for Philadelphia. Its name is the Metropolitan Railway company, and the line will run from Upper Darby, Delaware county, through Philadelphia county to Chelten Hills, Cheltenham township, Montgomery county, a distance of fifteen miles. The capital stock is $2,250,000.

THE business failures occurring throughout the country in the last seven days number, for the United States, 167, and for Canada 23, or a total of 190, which is about up to the average for the last six or seven weeks. The failures in New York and the East are light, the week's casualties being reported from the Southern and Western states and Canada.

ADVICES from Apia, Samoa, state that the English, German and American commissioners begun a conference respecting the rights and claims of their respective governments in the Samoan Islands. The conference is said to be progressing smoothly. The sessions are secret. The decisions arrived at will be used as a basis for future conference in Washington.

THE Democratic state convention of Nebraska placed the following state ticket in the field: Governor, James E. North; lieutenant governor, C. B. Bolby; secretary of state, Richard Thompson; state treasurer, J. F. Hale; auditor, Thomas E. Ringer; attorney general, W. L. Green; land commissioner, Thomas W. Smith; superintendent of public instruction, L. A. Cooley.

AN old log house at City Point, owned by Dr. Richard Epps, known as Gen. Grant's headquarters, has been purchased by Capt. Thomas E. Halleck, of New York. This is an historical house, being the place where Gen. Grant issued his last order declaring peace and terms of Gen. Lee's surrender. The house is to be removed to New York by Capt. Halleck, who will transfer it by sale or gift to the Grant Monument association, to be re-erected on Riverside park, near Gen. Grant's tomb.

A SYNDICATE representing prominent millers in New York state, Michigan and Scotland, has arranged to buy up all the genuine No. 1 hard wheat raised in the Red River Valley, not to speculate with but to grind. Hitherto its members have been compelled to put the product of the mills upon the market in competition with Western mills, grading Red River Valley No. 1 hard wheat. As the No. 1 hard wheat is worth from 10 to 15 cents more per bushel for actual grinding purposes, than any other wheat raised, in order to protect their business they must grind this wheat. They do not propose to build elevators unless compelled to.

JULES VERNE's imaginary 80 days' journey around the world has been surpassed. The steamer Alameda arrived at San Francisco on October 2, having made the trip between Sydney and that port in 23 days, 6½ hours, the fastest time ever made. The steamer brought a mail which had just arrived at Auckland, 37 days from London and this mail was forwarded from San Francisco by train, and is expected to arrive at Liverpool October 16, thus making the trip around the world in 69 days. While the voyage from England to Auckland required 42 days, that from Auckland to England by way of San Francisco will be made, it is expected, in five days less, showing the advantage of the route by way of the United States.

THE Pennsylvania Supreme court has decided that the "store order" system is unconstitutional, a decision that will revolutionize the mining business.

Medical Bureau.

Rules for Those Sending Queries.

1.—No queries will be answered unless from actual subscribers to the BLADE, whose names are on our subscription books. If the name sent is not found there, no attention will be paid to the letter.

2.—The real name and postoffice address must be given in every case. The name will not be published; we will give initials, or any fictitious signature you may choose. The address will always be published.

3.—All queries must be in a *separate* letter. They must not be made part of a business letter, or part of a letter to any other department of the BLADE. This is necessary, as they have to be handed to the physician who is to answer. Address the envelope, "The BLADE, Toledo, O.," and in the lower left hand corner write, "Medical Bureau."

4.—No answers will be sent by mail, in any case whatsoever; so it is useless to ask us to do it.

5.—Give full particulars of the case; tell age, sex and occupation of the patient, and give every detail necessary to ascertain the nature and cause of the disease. This will enable us to prescribe more definitely.

All queries will be answered strictly in the order received.

Special Letters.

ALOIN.—Mrs. C. S., Mercer, Pa., writes that four different druggists told her that they did not know what "aloin" is. It has no other name. They can order it from any wholesale druggist. The price to druggists, as we find from a wholesale price-list, is 65 cents per ounce. Have them order it.

PRESCRIPTIONS.—We beg that patrons will not try to put up prescriptions for themselves. That is a druggist's work, and it is in frequent cases dangerous for one not understanding the business to attempt to fill prescriptions.

A CURE.—J. L. R., Lyonton, Tenn., writes: "I applied for treatment for seminal emissions, and was prescribed for in case No. 20, first issue of Medical Bureau. I am greatly benefited after using the medicine six weeks. Emissions less frequent; back not so weak; nerves much stronger; gained 7½ pounds the first month; my general health is improved. This prescription alone is worth to me many times the annual price of your valuable paper. Accept my sincere thanks."

Continue the elixir pyrophosphate iron, calisaya and strychnia, and use the suppository. Third prescription in case 180.

Cases for Treatment.

The following embrace all letters (complying with above rules), received up to September 7. We are over four weeks behind in answers, and ask that no more letters be sent until we get those now accumulated answered. This will enable us to answer promptly.

393.—D., Long Prairie, Minn.: Your case needs the careful supervision of a first-class physician. We could not treat it through this column.—For the rheumatism in shoulder and arm, follow full treatment of case 349.

394.—R. A. T., Bancroft, Neb.: Patient female, 22; dyspepsia of several years standing; heart difficulty; constipation, blind piles; nervousness.—For the dyspepsia and constipation, take the two following:

Elixir pepsin, bismuth and strychnia. 4 ounces.
One teaspoonful before each meal.—And this:
Aloin............12 grains.
Ext. belladonna............6 grains.
Podophyllin............3 grains.

Make 24 pills. Take one each night at bedtime.—For the piles, follow treatment of case 304.—When the dyspepsia, constipation, etc., are relieved, write and we will prescribe for the nervousness, etc. As to the heart trouble, it seems obscure. Part of the symptoms are due to the dyspepsia, and disordered state of the system. Give full symptoms when you write again, and we will prescribe.

395. R. S. P., Fawn, Kan.: Pimples and red blotches on face.—Follow treatment of case 353 for 4 weeks, and then report, giving number of this case.

396.—R., Sweetwater, Tenn.: Irregular menstruation.—Obtain this:

Elixir pyrophosphate iron, quinine and strychnia............6 ounces.
Take one teaspoonful immediately after each meal. Also use this injection:
Sulphate zinc............2 ounces

Divide into 30 powders. Dissolve 1 powder in a quart of soft water, hot as can be borne, and inject into the vagina morning and night with a proper syringe. Keep the bowels open and regular.—For the extreme sweating of the hands, dissolve 10 grains of tannin in a pint of hot water, and soak the hands in it for 5 minutes at a time, every 2 hours.

397.—Reader, Poplar Bluff, Mo.: Amenorrhœa; constipation.—Take this:

Fluid extract eucalyptus............2 ounces.
Tinct. cinchona comp............4 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful 3 times a day, just after meals. Also this:
Aloin............12 grains.
Ext. belladonna............6 grains.
Podophyllin............3 grains.
M. Make 24 pills. One daily at bedtime.

398.—S., Monterey, Ind.: Scrofulous sores on left arm.—If the bone is diseased, it must be removed by a surgical operation. Take the following:

Syrup lacto-phosphate of lime....6 ounces.
Take a dessert-spoonful ½ hour after each meal. Continue for at least 8 weeks. Also obtain:
Fluid extract pulsatilla............1 ounce.
Fluid extract manaca............2 ounces.
Tinct. cinchona comp............5 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful just before each meal.—For the female case, of headache, dizziness, nervousness, leucorrhœa, etc., take this:

Elixir hypophosphites of iron, quinia and strychnia............6 ounces.

Take a teaspoonful after each meal. Continue for 2 months. For the leucorrhœa, use the injection in case 337.

399.—E., Maine, Minn.: Acid stomach.—Follow directions and prescription in case 321.—For the ankle swelling, use ointment in case 309.

400.—Sad one, Albany, Ore.: Nervous exhaustion; inability to sleep.—Get the following:

Citrate of iron............2 drachms.
Quinia sulph............32 grains.
Acid sulph. dilute, q. s. to dissolve.
Comp. tinct. cinchona, q. s. ad....3 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful before each meal, and ½ hour before retiring. Also this:
Fluid extract Jamaica dogwood....1 ounce.

Take 15 drops just before going to bed. If this dose procures fair sleep, continue it; if not increase the dose to 20 drops. Continue for 2 weeks.

401.—S., Corry, Pa.: Liver trouble.—Take this:

Fluid extract wahoo............4 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful morning and night.—Whether the child needs braces or not must be told by a physician after an examination.

402.—A. Arnold, Fresno, Cal.: Your trouble is dyspepsia and constipation, with urinary derangement, brick-dust deposits, owing to rheumatic diathesis.—Leave all "pads," "belts," and other humbugs alone, and take the following:

Acetate potassæ............½ ounce.
Liquor ammoniæ acetatis............2 ounces.
Spts. æth. nit............1 ounce.
Syr. aurant. cort., q. s. ad............4 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful every 4 hours. Avoid all fruits, lemons, vinegar—in fact everything containing acids. For the dyspepsia and constipation, get the two prescriptions given in case 394.

403.—H., Lake Crystal, Minn.: You do not give enough description of your trouble to enable us to prescribe intelligently. Write again, and tell everything—condition of stomach, liver, urinary organs, etc.

404.—R., Seymour, Wis.: Pain under shoulders, back of head, dizziness, etc.—Probably all the result of nervous exhaustion. Take this:

Elixir hypophosphites of iron, quinia and strychnia............6 ounces.

Take a teaspoonful after each meal, continue for 8 weeks.

405.—Fly, Caledonia, Minn.: Follow full treatment of case 180. A cure in your case is sure, if you persevere in that treatment.

406.—"Montana," Lavina, Mon.: Partial deafness, from catarrh.—If from catarrh, stop the latter by following treatment of case 348.

407.—L. P. B., Meeker, Colo.: Tape worm in child of 5. Are you certain it is tape worm? If you are, follow this:

Fluid extract kamala............½ ounce.

Give the child nothing for supper but toast and milk, and a very light breakfast of the same the next morning. One hour after breakfast give him ½ a teaspoonful (not more) of the kamala. If there is no operation in 4 hours, repeat the dose, giving a dose of castor oil at the same time. It should purge, and the tapeworm pass at the same time. If this fails to bring the worm, write for further directions before giving it further. An examination would be necessary to treat the knee.

408.—Annie, Gunnison, Colo.: Follow treatment of case 404.

409.—J. S., Bucyrus, O.: Goitre.—Have a druggist put up chloride of ammonium in 3-grain doses. Take a dose 3 times a day for 8 weeks steadily. Measure the neck carefully at beginning and end of treatment. If no effect is produced (though about 60 per cent. of the cases are cured) then have a competent physician try the hypodermic injection of iodine and iodide of potassium.

410.—D., Lakeview, Mich.: The probabilities are that the strain to your back 20 years ago slightly injured the spinal cord, and that all the subsequent trouble has been from degenerative changes in its tissue—which are incurable. The best that can be done is to relieve—not cure. Get of a druggist:

Elixir pyrophosphate iron, calisaya and strychnia—6 ounces. Take a teaspoonful 3 times a day.—Also obtain:
Fluid extract manaca............2 ounces.
Fluid extract corn silk............4 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful just before each meal.—For the young man's inflamed eyes, obtain this:
Goulard's extract of subacetate of lead............1 minim.
Aquæ dest............1 ounce.

M. Paint the entire outer surface of the lids with this, using a camel's hair pencil, morning and evening.

411.—Sufferer, Gableville, Mich.: Your case is extremely complicated. The rectocele, from the lacerated perineum, requires a surgical operation; the physician who attended you at that time was criminally careless that he did not ascertain that there was an injury and have it corrected. The uterus is displaced, and this also requires a physician. You should consult a good doctor, and tell him everything you wrote us. With these two things attended to, the worst symptoms from which you suffer will very soon disappear. Have them attended to, and then write us again, giving symptoms, and we will prescribe.—For the young man, obtain this:

Fluid extract wahoo............3 ounces.
Elixir pepsin, bismuth and strychnia....3 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful just after every meal.—For his weak eyes, use the lead water prescription in case 410.

412.—H., Little Rock, Ark.: Barber's itch.—Apply tincture of iodine morning and evening.

Do You Know It ?

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption** in every Stage of the Disease. For **Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite,** and all forms of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. ☞BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. $1 and $2 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO.,
No. 162 William St., New York.

413.—Tom Twist, Superior, Neb.: The symptoms of tape-worm are: unnaturally voracious appetite; swollen abdomen, itching at the fundament, restless sleep, grinding of teeth, etc.; but the surest symptoms is passing of pieces of the worm. Treatment, for a full grown person: fast over night, eat no breakfast, and take a large teaspoonful fluid extract kamala. If no movement of the bowels results in four hours, take a second dose, with a good dose of castor oil. Should this fail to bring the worm, obtain, through a druggist, filled capsules of kamala and male fern, taking 4 to 8 capsules.

414.—C., Cedarville, N. J.: You do not describe the case plainly enough for us to determine. Cancer of the breast begins with a small hard lump at some point in the breast; this, gradually and irregularly enlarges, with severe pains. After several months it turns to a large, open, discharging sore. Pain in the breast does not always mean cancer. If there is a hard lump found on careful search, as big as a small hickory-nut, which gradually enlarges, go at once and have a surgeon cut off the breast. Read what is said in case 154.—For gray hair, try this:

Fluid extract jaborandi............1 ounce.
Tinct. cinchona............1 ounce.
Bay rum............2 ounces.
Rose water............4 ounces.

M. Rub into the roots of the hair well morning and evening. Use for 8 weeks, and then report result.

415.—Subscriber, Springdale, Ky.: Suffocating spells, especially just before bad weather.—Take this:

Fluid extract grindelia robusta....4 ounces.
Fluid extract yerba santa........2 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful three times a day.

416.—W., Linesville, Pa.: Your description is not clear, but it is probably a form of eczema. It is an extremely obstinate disease. Try this:

Chaulmoogra oil............2 ounces.

Apply to the sores three times a day. Also take it inwardly, in doses of 10 drops after each meal, gradually increasing the dose to 20 or 25 drops.

417.—A., Odebolt, Iowa: Insufferable headache; severe cough, choking up of nose.—For the cough, choking up of nose, etc., get this:

Fluid extract grindelia robusta....4 ounces.
Fluid extract yerba santa............2 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful 3 times a day.—For the headache, obtain
Citrate of caffeine............10 grains.

Make 5 powders. Take one when headache comes on, a second in 3 hours, if not yet relieved. Keep the bowels open and regular.

418.—K., Peotone, Ill.: Serious eye trouble, such as yours, requires the services of a skilled oculist. We might do more harm than good in prescribing without examination.

419.—R. E. V., Vesta, Neb.: We are inclined to believe there is ulceration of the neck of the womb. The flatulency would seem to be the result of indigestion and perhaps constipation. The various pains spoken of are the result of womb trouble. Probably there is a falling of that organ. We would advise that some first-class physician make an examination. If there is falling and ulceration, the organ must be replaced and the ulcers cured. If required, we will then prescribe for other troubles.

420.—J., Weldon, Iowa: Bloody stool; difficult urination, etc.—Have this prescription put up:

Fluid extract corn silk............3 ounces.
Fluid extract eucalyptus............1 ounce.
Comp. tinct. cinchona............3 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful three times a day. Keep the bowels open and regular.

421. H. E. D., East Sound, Wash. Ter.: Catarrh; scrofula.—For the catarrh, follow treatment of case 348.—For scrofula, here is a general prescription:

Iodide potassium............6 drachms.
Fluid extract pulsatilla............1 ounce.
Fluid extract bearsfoot............1 ounce.
Alterative comp. (P., D. & Co's.).4 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful in water after each meal. Continue taking for at least 2 months.

422.—L., Rushville, O.: You will find an improved formula for the jaborandi hair tonic in case 414, above. Please report after faithful use for 8 weeks, and oblige.

423.—H., Uniontown, Pa.: Dyspepsia, dizziness, eruption in legs; rheumatism.—For the dizziness, nervous troubles, etc., take:

Elixir pyrophosphate iron, calisaya and strychnia............6 ounces.
A dessert-spoonful three times a day.—For the stomach, take this:
Lactopeptine............2 drachms.
Pulv. gentian............1 drachm.
Carbo vegetabilis............1½ drachms.
M. Make 18 powders. Take 1 after each meal.—For rheumatism, follow treatment of case 349.

424.—B., Arlington, Kan.: Eruption on the skin.—It seems very obstinate, and will require a long course of treatment. Obtain this:

Fluid extract viola tricolor............6 ounces.

A teaspoonful 3 times a day. If the eruption grows worse, stop for a couple of days, and begin again. Take the above quantity, then obtain Pills of sulphide of calcium (1-10 gr.) No. 40. Take one pill 4 times a day. When the pills are all used, go back to the viola tricolor again, and so on, until the eruption entirely disappears. The eruption should be wet night and morning, with this:

Tannin............10 grains.
Glycerine............1 ounce.
Rose water............3 ounces.
M. Apply night and morning.

425.—S., McGrawville, N. Y.: Pain in back, confusion of ideas, troubled sleep, etc.—Get the following:

Elixir wahoo and blue flag........6 ounces.
A teaspoonful morning and evening. Also obtain:
Citrate of iron............2 drachms.
Quinia sulph............32 grains.
Acid sulph., q. s. to dissolve.
Comp. tinct. cinchona, q. s. ad....3 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful before each meal and at bedtime.

426.—Jay, Madisonburg, O.: Excoriated sore on infant.—Keep the parts clean and dry, with folds of soft linen between the parts that touch. If ulcers are formed, wash them with this:

Sulphate zinc............10 grains.
Soft water............1 pint.
If no ulcers are present, wash frequently with this:
Tannin............3 grains.
Soft water............1 pint.

Wash first with soft warm water, then with the solution. Carefully dry the parts, dust with starch, and put the folds of soft linen between.

427.—W., Howell, Mich.: Eruptive disease of the scalp, and other portions of the body.—Undoubtedly constitutional. Obtain this:

Aloin............12 grains.
Ext. belladonna............6 grains.
Podophyllin............3 grains.
Make 24 pills. Take one each night on retiring. Also this:
Bamboo brier compound (P. D. & Co.'s)............6 ounces.
A teaspoonful 3 times a day. Wash the scalp and other parts affected with this:
Tannin............10 grains.
Glycerine............1 ounce.
Alcohol............1 ounce.
Water............4 ounces.

M. Apply at night. Wash thoroughly with castile soap and warm soft water in morning.

428.—W., Hedges, O.: Follow strictly directions in case 180.

429.—L. S., Ella, Ore.: Eruption on ankles and legs, every spring.—Keep the bowels open, and the skin clean by frequent baths. When the eruption appears, take the following:

Fluied extract wahoo............4 ounces.
A teaspoonful morning and evening. Bathe the eruption with this:
Sulph. quinia............10 grains.
Alcohol............2 ounces.
M. Apply night and morning.

430.—Cap, Boone, Iowa: Probably dyspeptic trouble, with costiveness.—Follow full directions for case 357.

431.—A., Dubuque, Iowa: Intense itching of arms; numbness of leg. Obtain this:

Strychnia muriatis............2 grains.
Muriatic acid, dilute, q. s. to dissolve.
Elixir calisaya............4 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful every 4 hours. Bathe the itching surfaces with the quinine wash given in case 429.

432.—Bradley, Mo.: Asthma in girl of 9.—

Fluid extract yerba santa........2 ounces.
Fluid extract pulsatilla............2 ounces.
M. 15 drops every 4 hours.—For the young man, obtain the following:
Bromide potassa............1 ounce.
Elixir valerianate ammonia............2 ounces.
Syr. limon., q. s. ad............4 ounces.
M. A tablespoonful morning and evening.

433.—Neva Belle, Washington, Kan.: Bloating, flatulency, constipation, etc.—Take this:

Lactopeptine............10 grains.
Subnit. bismuth............10 grains.
Creta preparata............1 drachm.
M. Make 10 powders. Take 1 powder three times a day, just after meals. For the constipation take:
Tinct. aloes............1 ounce.
Comp. tinct. cardamom............2 drachms.
Fl. ext. glycyrrhizæ............½ ounce.
M. A teaspoonful after dinner each day.

434.—L., Washington, Kan.: The probabilities are that you will always suffer from the spinal injury. Unless attended to at once, spinal injuries are never cured, for degenerative changes take place which are incurable. We would advise indoor employment, if not too confining. To regain lost strength take this:

Elixir pyrophosphate iron, calisaya and strychnia............6 ounces.
A tablespoonful after each meal. Nervous headaches are as a rule controlled by this:
Citrate of caffeine............10 grains.

Make 5 powders. Take one when an attack comes on, and a second in 3 hours, if needed. Keep the bowels open and regular.

435.—E. J. B., Logan, Kan.: Difficult breathing from severe pain at heart.—Follow treatment given in case 382.

436.—H., Shell City, Mo.: Wheezing cough. Obtain the following:

Fl. ext. yerba santa............4 ounces.
Fl. ext. grindelia robusta............4 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful every 4 hours.

437.—C., Evans Landing, Ind.: Get of a druggist the remedies prescribed in case 180.

438.—B., Cyclone, Pa.: Catarrh of head.—Follow treatment of case 348.

437.—John, Lincolnville, Kan.: Take the full treatment of case 180, and you will be cured. Your case is by no means the worst we have met. Follow the medicine steadily.

440.—O., Ontario, O.: For the "barber's itch," get an ounce of mercurial ointment of a druggist, and apply morning and night. The other trouble is catarrh of the head. Follow treatment of case 348.

441.—X. Y., Novi, Mich.: Seminal losses.—You will find the use of the suppositories—3d prescription in case 180—a sure cure if persisted in. Use your judgment as to other prescriptions.

442.—L., Lake City, Iowa: Tobacco injures the entire system. To stop its use, use chewing gum whenever the desire to chew or smoke comes on. You might also take:

Elixir cinchona, comp............4 ounces.
A teaspoonful after each meal.

443.—Subscriber, East Leavenworth, Mo.:—Follow treatment of case 180. Varicocele requires a suspensory appliance, which any druggist will sell you.

444.—T., New Almelo, Kan.: A nerve of the lip was injured. Rub it with quinine and alcohol, according to formula in case 429.

A CALL FOR AID

Against Democratic Ignorance in the State of Tennessee.

EDITOR BLADE:—We are in the midst of another political campaign in Tennessee. The Democracy in their platform have declared against the tariff and national aid to education by which is known as the Blair bill. Every Democratic candidate so far nominated, is an avowed opponent of the latter. They all follow in the wake of Isham G. Harris. While he did not open his mouth against it in the United States Senate, yet he tells his pets and wire-workers that Federal aid to education strikes at the root of state rights; and, strange as it may seem, these are thousands of Democrats who can not read or write their own names, and whose children are growing up in the same way, who express themselves against the Blair bill, because (as they say) "it ain't Democratic." "A Republican trick, gotten up to fool the South."

I am a school commissioner in a rural district, and know the wants of this people. We only have $2.50 per scholar in our county, for education, and the sum is less in many other counties of the state. For the sake of God, humanity, and the little children, give this a place in your paper, as it will find a more extensive circulation than in any other paper. J.

Middle Tennessee.

LIFE ILLUSTRATED.

HENRY WATTERSON sails October 23 for home.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL will sail for home next week.

MINISTER S. S. COX is to sail from Havre for America Oct. 2.

CYRUS W. FIELD is on his way to call on Gov. Swineford, in Alaska.

DR. VINCENT, of Chautauqua fame, is going to Europe for his health.

GENERAL BOOTH, Commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, is coming to America.

The electric light is soon to replace gas in the Paris grand opera. More than 6,000 incandescent lamps will be used.

A Fresno, Cal., horticulturist recently picked 1,149 pounds of apricots from a single tree grown on land that five years ago was a desert.

One of Gen. Phil. Sheridan's old scouts has just sent him from Utah a gift of a lively wildcat as a pet for his children. Very appropriate for children of a fighting man.

Recently there was exhibited in Mayence a richly carved wine-cask made entirely from the wood of the old Roman bridge built across the Rhine by the Emperors Trajan and Maximian.

A valuable setter dog died lately at Otis, Mass., aged twenty years. In accompanying his owner on his travels the dog had crossed the Atlantic sixteen times and had journeyed over 50,000 miles.

A gift of £10,000 has been granted to the widow of Prof. Gudden, of Munich, the "mad doctor," who perished with the late king of Bavaria in the lake at Castle Berg. He left a family of eleven children.

"THE monument erected to the late Sen. Anthony, of Providence," says the Boston *Journal*, "is unique and beautiful. It consists of a tall granite boulder, into which a tablet is fastened, the stone being covered with a luxuriant growth of ivy."

KAWARA and Nure, the two young Japanese cadets who are accompanying Count Saigo, the Mikado's minister of marine, in his tour of inspection of the navy yards of this country, will enter the naval academy at Annapolis this fall. There is a provision in the law governing admissions to the academy, which provides for six cadets from Japan, who shall be under no expense to the government.

A Careful Chaperone.

A careful chaperone was heard to say not long ago to her pretty charge, a young girl whose figure showed some tendency toward embonpoint: "My dear, you really must not grow any fatter. You cannot afford to gain another pound. It must be stopped." And thus the valiant dowager, interposing her stately command between the young woman's lawful and natural appetite for dinner reminds one of Charles V., and the faithful old servant of the monestery of Zuste. With utter self-devotion he would fling himself in the breach between his royal master and some highly indigestible dainty, just as in former days he had shielded the person of royalty with his own body in the thick of battle.—*Newport Letter.*

Salesmen Wanted.

A few good traveling men to sell our N. Y. Cigars and Teas. Commission or salary. Address C. A. Barcher, 168 Dearborn St., First National Bank Building, Chicago.

They Grew Side by Side.

A mother had been teaching her infant daughter a little prayer, the refrain of which was: "Forget me not, O Lord," and because of the little girl's forgetfulness her attention had been called to the flower of that name, in the hope that its association with the prayer would improve her memory. After its was supposed the child had her lesson fully learned, the mother, one evening, in the presence of company, anxious to exhibit her daughter's precocity, asked her to recite her little prayer, and she surprised the company by shouting: "Bachelor's buttons, O Lord." The two flowers grew side by side in the family garden.

How They Say It.

"How do you do?" That's English and American. "How do you carry yourself?" That's French. "How do you stand?" That's Italian. "How do you find yourself?" That's German. "How do you fare?" That's Dutch. "How can you?" That's Swedish. "How do you perspire?" That's Egyptian. "How is your stomach? Have you eaten your rice?" That's Chinese. "How do you have yourself?" That's Polish. "How do you live on?" That's Russian. "May thy shadow never grow less!" That's Persian—and all mean much the same thing.

Don't Buy a Street Sponge.

Because the sponges sold on the streets at ridiculously low prices are much whiter and cleaner in appearance than those sold in drug stores they are not the cheapest and best to buy. They are the cast-off sponges that have done service in hospitals and surgeons' offices, cleaned with acid and made to look like new. But the acid used is weak and don't always kill disease germs.

An Old Virginia Church.

There is, near the court-house of Madison county, Va., a Lutheran church, built in 1748, the pastor of which is paid his salary from the products of a farm conveyed to and owned by the church for that purpose since its first establishment; before the war it also owned a number of sleves. Its communion service was presented by the King of Sweden more than a century ago, and its very fine organ was the gift of citizens of London about the same time.

A Cordial Invitation.

Scene, front door. Time, 12 o'clock Sunday night.

She—Say, George, when are you coming again?

He—Oh, I'll be here Monday night.

She—Say, George, can't you come before Monday?—*Life.*

Information Wanted.

☞Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The address of David McClure. When last heard from was in Wheeling, W. Va. He is a native of Belfast, County Antrim, Ireland. Any one knowing his whereabouts would confer a favor by addressing James Bell, Midway P. O., Washington county, Pa.

Publishers' Column.

A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS' WIVES AND FRUIT GROWERS.

Mrs. S. D. Power's "Fruit Pastes and Syrups" gives the details of a new and important home industry. The *Garden*, the leading horticultural journal of America, quotes the editorial opinion, "The salvation of the profits of our fruit crop is in the methods of this little book." Its recipes are fresh, not a dozen ever appearing before in any American recipe book. They give the methods by which French cooks prepare the crystallized fruits and choice syrups which are exported by millions of dollars worth, and form a leading industry of the South of Europe. Hostesses who entertain elegantly will find the rare recipes from old English MS. of ladies of high degree. The settler's wife, who misses Eastern orchards, will find in the chapter "For the Far West," how to preserve wild fruits, whose value is hardly known, or to use pumpkins, carrots and other substitutes in inviting forms as fruit. The Southern women will find a chapter especially for their native fruits unknown at the North, and besides this, explicit instructions how to pack and ship preserves for market, and how to find a market for them. Already women are making welcome additions to their incomes, by selling home made preserves, and the fruit syrups so delicious as beverages in warm weather. The book is practical and interesting. Every housekeeper; every woman who wishes to add to her income by a quiet and profitable occupation; every farmer who wants to make the most profit from his fruit crop should send for it at once, as fruits are ripening. Agents find it a quick selling book. Price postpaid, 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE RED MASK.

There are few diseases more to be dreaded than Erysipelas, and it has, not very inaptly, been termed "St. Anthony's Fire." It completely deforms and disfigures the visage of the patient; and it may fairly be compared to a red mask thrown by a mocking demon

OVER THE HUMAN FACE.

It is almost as dangerous as it is repulsive. Arising from a variety of causes, running its course with pain, it often ends suddenly in death. The old treatment consisted of blood-letting and the use of strong, drastic purgatives. The substance of

THE BEST TREATMENT

is all contained in Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Use this, and you have taken the essential total of all the best physicians in the land could prescribe for Erysipelas. A case in point. Mr. S. B. Carpenter, of Grandville, N. Y., writes that he was afflicted with this disease in both legs, and has regained his health solely by the use of

Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY,

Prepared at Rondout, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists. $1 a Bottle; six for $5.

NEW PORTRAITS.

The BLADE has just published four elegant new lithograph portraits of John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin. Believing that portraits of these eminent divines would be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE, we have had engravings made at a great expense, reproducing four excellent old portraits, said to be the best extant. We print these portraits on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, uniform with those of the three great Generals recently published by us. We believe our portraits of the two Wesleys, Luther and Calvin, are now the only ones on sale in this country, and every Christian family in the land should own a set of them. We have made them fine enough to grace the most elegant mansion, and they will certainly do honor to anybody's home. Believing that we shall have demand for several hundred thousand copies, as in case of the three great generals, we shall make the price within reach of all. We mail them securely packed in strong pasteboard tube, postage prepaid, at 25 cents single copy, or the whole set (four portraits) for 65 cents.

We also have in stock portraits of the three great generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan (uniform with above), at 25 cents each, or the three 50 cents.

We will mail postpaid to any adress both sets of these portraits for one dollar. Special terms to agents made known on application. Address— BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause. We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.

"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky --This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either............6 cents.
Six copies............10 cents.
Twenty-five copies............30 cents.
One Hundred copies............One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We hall follow these with others.

RICH! Lover's Package only 10c. Heaps of Fun! THE ADVOCATE, Latham, Ohio.

300 Imported, Embossed Scrap Pictures by mail, only 10c. National Card Co., Camden, N. J.

WANTED.—Ladies and Gentlemen book agents. Large commission and we pay expressage. TYLER & CO., Detroit, Mich.

CUPID'S ARROW—Monthly—Out Oct. 20. Specimen copies free to any address. Send for one. 50c. per year; single copies, 10c. Drawer 22, Toledo, O.

Wanted—Agents; Good ones; business new; respectable; profitable. Circulars and outfit ready to go to work FREE. The National Exchange, 38E. 14th St., N.Y.

REDWOOD—Specimens from the largest tree in the world sent by mail, 50 cents. Discount to agents. Address Box 91, Eureka H. B., California.

AGENTS Wanted to sell Dr. Chase's 2,000 Recipe Book. Sells at sight. You double your money. Address Dr. Chase's Printing House, Ann Arbor, Mich.

SONGS—100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6 cts. Catalogue free. F. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

FARM to sell or trade.—160 acres, 18 under cultivation. House, stable, good fence, all lies well, productive soil, and would trade for groceries, dry goods, wagons, harness &c. Address, with stamp, C. C. Dennis, Fredericktown, Mo.

CALIFORNIA.

Semi-monthly excursions, very cheap. For particulars call on or address A. PHILLIPS & CO., 89 S. Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful ELECTRIC CORSETS, BRUSHES, BELTS, Etc. Sample free. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

For comfort, at lowest rates, address Warner Bros. & Crosby, 126 Washington street, Chicago.

YOUNG MEN,

LEARN STEAM ENGINEERING and earn $100 per month. Send your name and 10 cents in stamps to F. Keppy, Engineer, Bridgeport, Conn.

BIG DRIVE! $15.00 Breech-loading Double Guns reduced to $8.95; $20.00 guns, $13.15. Send stamps for illustrated Catalogue of immense bargains in guns and gun goods.

A. P. CLARKE,
90 Chambers St., New York City.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN AT HOME in artistic needle and crochet work, city or country. Steady work to good workers. Smart Lady Agents wanted in every town.

WESTERN LACE MANUF. CO., Incorporated. 218 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

DON'T COST MUCH!

MAY SAVE LIFE AND A BIG DOCTOR BILL.

Armstrong's Diphtheria and Quinsy Drops, Strictly a Throat Remedy, and prepared specially for Diphtheria and Quinsy, is being introduced through Wholesale Druggists, but in order that all may have immediate opportunity to test them, they will be sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cts. Address

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Harshaville, Beaver Co., Pa.

Where Diphtheria is, these Drops should be

FURS!

Ladies intending to purchase seal garments, or furs of any description, will find it to their advantage before purchasing elsewhere to call on or communicate with H. F. Bindseil, where they can find an excellent assortment of furs of every description.

Orders and inquiries by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

H. F. BINDSEIL,
1151 Broadway, near 26th St., New York City.

"The best Magazine published."
—Middleport (N. Y.) Mail.

☞NOW IS THE TIME FOR CLUBS.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

☞CHEAPEST, YET BEST.☜

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS FOR 1887.

☞A SUPPLEMENT will be given in every number for 1887, containing a full-size pattern for a lady's or child's dress, the very latest fashion out. Every subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the **best and cheapest** of the lady's-books. It gives more for the money, combines greater merits, and has, in consequence, a larger circulation than all the others combined. It gives

THE BEST STEEL ENGRAVINGS,
BEST COLORED FASHIONS,
BEST ORIGINAL STORIES,
BEST AND LATEST DRESS-PATTERNS,
BEST WORK-TABLE PATTERNS,
BEST COOK-BOOK, MUSIC, Etc.

Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enable its proprietor to distance all competition. Its stories, novelets, etc., etc., are the best published anywhere.

MAMMOTH COLORED FASHIONS!

"PETERSON" is the only magazine that gives these. They are TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequaled for beauty, are the latest Paris styles, printed from steel plates and colored by hand.

TERMS (always in advance) $2.00 A YEAR.

☞Unparalleled Offers to Clubs.

THE BOOK OF BEAUTY.

A principal premium for getting up clubs for 1887 will be a superb quarto volume, bound in patent morocco, gilt, and illustrated with steel engravings of beautiful women. This superb affair will be called the "Book of Beauty." Other premiums, however, are offered, as thus:

2 Copies for $3.50 3 " " 4.50	With the "Book of Beauty," or a large-size steel engraving, for framing, (20 in. x 27 in.) "Mamma's Darling" to the person getting up the club.
4 Copies for $6.50 6 " " 9.00	With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1887, as a premium to the person getting up the club.
5 Copies for $8.00 7 " " 10.00	With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1887, and the "Book of Beauty," or the large steel engraving, "Mamma's Darling," to the person getting up the club.

For Larger Clubs Still Greater Inducements.

Address, post-paid,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

☞Specimens sent gratis, if written for in good faith.

TO ART STUDENTS

THE TOLEDO

ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.

New Blade Building, Toledo, O.

A College for the education of pupils, male and female, in the various branches of drawing and oil and water-color painting, commenced its first session in the city of Toledo, Wednesday, September 29, 1886, under the charge of

EDMUND H. OSTHAUS, PRINCIPAL,

AND

Amy R. Kirkpatrick, First Assistant Teacher.

Edmund Henry Osthaus was born in the Province of Hanover, in the Kingdom of Prussia, August 5, 1858, and in May, 1881, arrived for the first time in the United States. While in his minority he received a thorough education, not only in his native German tongue and in the classics, but in the English and French languages. Making drawings and inclining to the fine arts when still a small boy, he entered upon the full course of study at the Royal Academy of Fine Arts at Dusseldorf, when 17 years of age, from which he graduated with honors in 1881. During his seven years' course at this academy he became, from his great natural talents, singularly proficient in every branch of the fine arts, as now his examples fully attest, which has thoroughly qualified him for the position of principal in the most rigid Academy of Fine Arts.

All Classes in the Academy are Now Open.

THE GALLERY OF PAINTINGS,

Comprising examples from eminent Foreign and American Painters, is now on exhibition to the public, free of any admission, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

CATALOGUES,

Giving full information of School and Gallery of Paintings, Terms, etc., with an important, instructive Essay, which should be read by every Art Pupil in the United States, will be furnished free to any one on application.

This Academy, with its corps of teachers, fullness in equipment, large collection of paintings and superior location, offers unsurpassed advantages to the pupil in art. PROF. OSTHAUS, the principal, and MISS KIRKPATRICK, the assistant, were both educated in the severest schools of art, and the same rigid training they received is practiced in the school. It is intended to make it the best, the most thorough and practical School of Art upon the continent.

Address,

D. KNIGHT CARTER, Actuary.

BOOKS

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends, every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

NASBY IN EXILE.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.10.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00, or with BLADE one year, $2.85.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

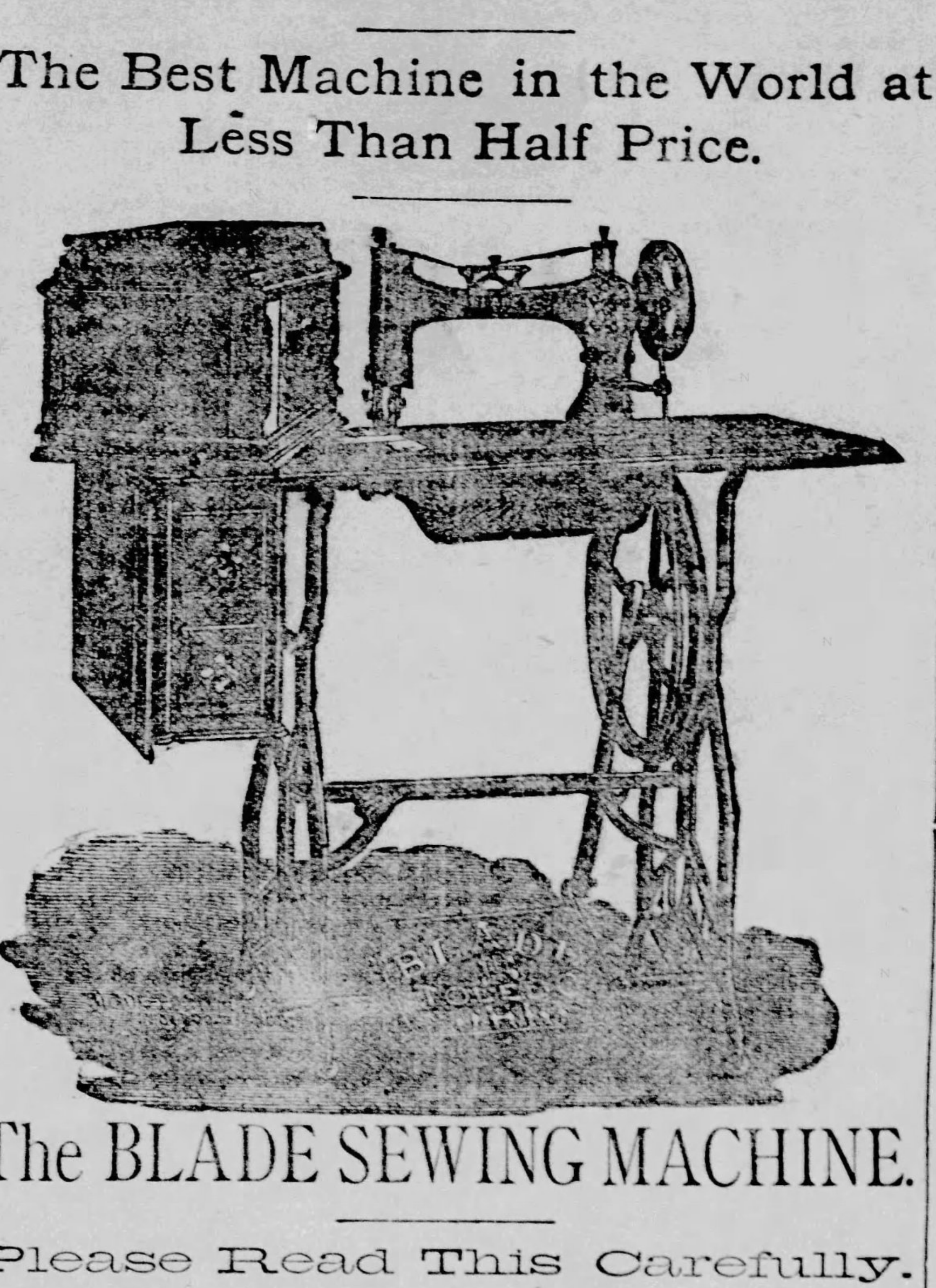
This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 10 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress. Postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.00.

BLADE, Toledo, O.

MANHOOD RESTORED. A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow sufferers. Address, C. J. MASON, P. O. Box 3179, New York City.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN SEWING MACHINES.

The Best Machine in the World at Less Than Half Price.



The BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Please Read This Carefully.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine, stands without a peer, and the most useful machine ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work that can possibly be wanted in any family.

It will cross heavier seams, or work from thin to thick goods, better than any machine ever made, without changing tension or length of stitch.

It is a marvel of simplicity, consequently light-running and still.

It is a double back-feed, not an old side-feed machine, and does not pucker the goods in changing length of stitch.

It has decidedly the best loose wheel of any made; always ready for action.

It is unquestionably the neatest design of any machine ever placed upon the market, with wood-work unsurpassed in quality and finish, while the ornamentation is unexcelled.

The hand wheel and all bright parts are heavily nickeled, almost equal to silver.

Bear in mind that it is not made up of old expired patents free to all, but the improvements are original with this machine, owned by us, and not used by any other Sewing Company.

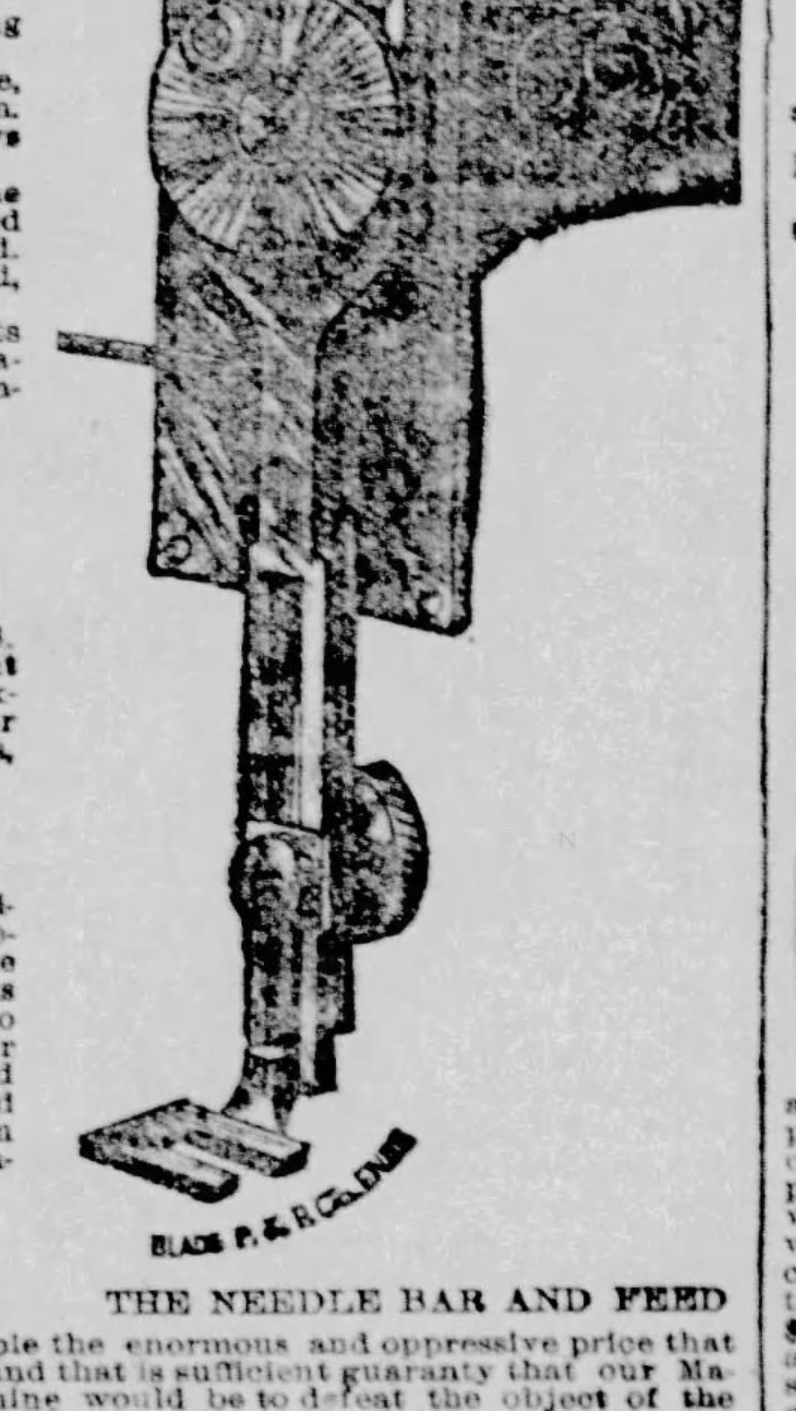
Almost the entire machine is an improved principle.

BEAR THIS IN MIND:

The old monopoly machines are not sold at less than $83. There have been machines advertised for $18 and $20, but these are either machines built of cheap material, from expired patents which have none of the New improvements, or are old machines rebuilt. In either case they are worthless, or nearly so.

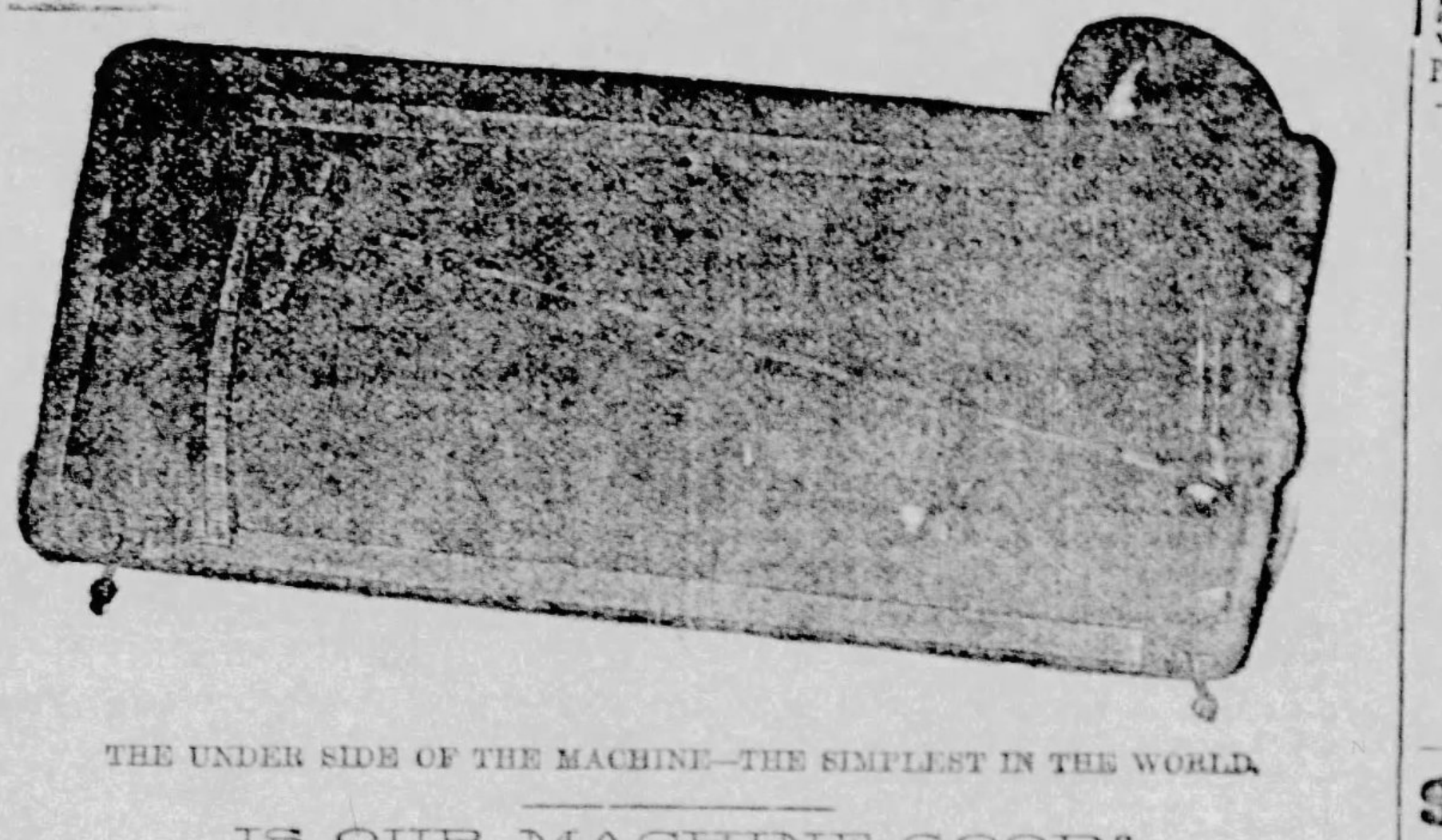
ONCE MORE BEAR THIS IN MIND:

The Blade Machine is built upon an entirely new principle, the patents of which are owned by us. It has improvements possessed by no other machine, it is built from the stand, up, in our own factory, only the very best material is used, and every part is perfect. Where steel is necessary to durability and good working, steel is used, and whatever material enters into its construction is of the very best. And we have in our employ 125 of the best workmen that good wages could procure. We make only the best, for the reason that we are in the sewing machine field to stay, and we cannot afford poor or unsatisfactory work.


BLADE P. & R. Co. ENG.

THE NEEDLE BAR AND FEED

We embarked in this enterprise more to save the people the enormous and oppressive price that has been exacted for Sewing Machines than anything else, and that is sufficient guaranty that our Machine is all that it should be. To put out an inferior Machine would be to defeat the object of the enterprise. One bad machine kills the sale entirely in the neighborhood in which it is sold.



THE UNDER SIDE OF THE MACHINE—THE SIMPLEST IN THE WORLD.

IS OUR MACHINE GOOD?

READ THESE TESTIMONIALS

And remember they are all from living people who can be reached by mail:

SNEDSBURG, IA., June 16, 1886.

We have received your machine and we like it very much. It is not hard to understand, and it is a light-running machine.

MR. FRED. ALSON.

LA PRAIRIE, June 15, 1886.

Our machine arrived in good order, and would just say we are well pleased with it after giving it a trial, and it is a handsomer machine than we expected for the money. It looks better, if anything than the $45 ones the agent has been trying to sell us. There is several wanting to see it, as they want a good machine, when it is so cheap.

WM. ANDERSON.

ELK CITY, KAS., June 15, 1886.

The machine got here all right, and my wife is well pleased with it so far as she has tried it. She has gone on a visit, and as soon as she gets back she will give it a thorough trial, and then she will write you about it. Every one that sees it thinks it is a daisy.

W. J. WALKER.

WAYLAND, N. Y., June 15, 1886.

May machine came June 11. We sent for it nearly four months ago, but it finally came all right. My wife likes it very much. Does good work and is equal to the dearest machines. Others are talking of sending for them.

GEO. J. SCHWINGLE.

ISHPEMING, May 25, 1886.

The sewing machine arrived in good order; the machine is in all senses of the word above my expectation. In looks it is a beauty, it does beautiful work, and my wife is very much pleased. She has given it a thorough test, and the more she uses it the better she likes it. She has a good Domestic machine, and thought that she could never get a better one, but she is of a different opinion now, and thinks that the difference in price should be reversed. She praises you very much for your success in getting up such a masterpiece of work for such a small amount of money, and will recommend itself wherever it goes.

AUGUST BEERLING.

LOWE'S, GRAVES CO., KY., June 17, 1886.

After three and a half long and vexatious months, the machines arrived. Mrs. Carrico and my wife had, in consequence of the delay, growled and fretted and frothed at the mouth, till it was actually dangerous to be near them. And I had almost concluded that they would not allow them carried into the house, but they did, and when I removed the crate and brushed off the machine, I asked my wife how she felt toward the Blade Company. Her reply was "a little better." I run a few pieces of muslin through, and then asked her how she felt toward the Blade Company. She replied "very well." I then sewed a piece of jeans four double, and asked the question again, and she replied that "the Blade Company are gentlemen of the first water." Mrs. C. says she would not take $50 for hers. You had best make 100 more than you had anticipated for this end of the country. They are going to have them.

Respectfully,
W. E. BOSWELL.

N. B.—After using the machine two weeks, I pronounce it a success. Respectfully,
MATTIE BOSWELL.

GRANTVILLE, Jefferson County, Kas., June 17, 1886.

The sewing machine came all right. It works all right, runs lighter than and makes as neat a stitch as any machine we ever used. We are well pleased with it, and think we have a good bargain in the purchase. We can fully recommend the machine.

W. L. MORRIS,
Pastor of M. E. Church.

SIBLEY, Hardin County, Tenn., June 13, 1886.

We received our machine a few weeks ago and like it very much. It does good, nice work. I can use all of the attachments. We think it is a good machine, and will recommend it as such to all who want a good, nice and cheap sewing machine.

ANNIE C. HOGDINE.

DO YOU WANT MORE PROOF?

We don't see how you can. We are receiving hundreds of letters like these every day. Of course there have been some complaints, but those were from machines that were injured in transit, or from people who did not quite understand the working of it. But those machines were made good at once, so we can safely say that the Machine has given satisfaction in every case.

A GOOD WARRANTY.

THE BLADE COMPANY WARRANTS EVERY MACHINE

To be exactly as represented, and everybody in the United States knows that the BLADE'S Warranty is as good as gold.

Over 2,000 of the Blade Machines are now in use in the United States.

They have gone in every State and Territory, and no Machine was ever sold that has given such universal satisfaction. The ladies using them are delighted with them, and in less than another year it will be the standard machine of the United States.

WHY IS THIS?

Because the Machine was perfected before it was commenced being made for the market. We did not experiment upon the people. Mr. G. F. Danielson, the inventor, made seven different machines by hand, before he showed it to anybody, and then not until he had it perfect in every part. Then the moment the tools were made for the different parts, we commenced turning out the machine as he had it perfected. It is a perfect machine and will be the leading machine for years. It will do more kinds of work, and better work than any other machine. It runs easier and with less noise, and is more reliable and durable. It is a perfect machine, and it will be a long day before it is equalled. We are willing to put it in competition with any high priced machine on the market, both as regards work and appearance. Don't let Sewing Machine Agents prejudice you against it. We are saving you $18 or $30 in price and warrant as good an article as the best.

ORDERS FILLED NOW AT ONCE.

We have caught up with our back orders, our factory is running like clock work, and we can fill orders now the same day they are received. There will be no more delay. Those in want of machines will be sure of receiving them as soon as the roads can carry them. Therefore,

ORDER AT ONCE.

Don't wait till the fall of the year when we shall be crowded, but order now and be in readiness for your fall's sewing.

OUR OUTFIT.

The following are the attachments furnished with the BLADE SEWING MACHINE:

One dozen assorted self-setting Needles; six Bobbins; one Oil Can, filled with oil; two Screw-driver, one for machine, the other for shuttle; one Thread-Cutter; one Wrench; one Ruffler, which will do Piping, Edge-Stitching and Shirring; four Hemmers; one Binder; one Tuck-Marker; one Thumb-screw; one Quilting Guide; one highly illustrated Book of Instructions, with valuable hints on the care of a Machine; one Cloth Presser Lifter, and one extra Cloth Presser spring.

TERMS:

The Blade Sewing Machine, warranted, and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

Machines will be shipped by Freight or Express, as directed in the order. We advise shipping by freight, as they go as safely at one-third he cost.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore. A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS L, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, November 9, 1886—198th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000
1 do do	25,000
1 do do	10,000
2 PRIZES OF $6000	12,000
5 do 2000	10,000
10 do 1000	10,000
20 do 500	10,000
100 do 200	20,000
300 do 100	30,000
500 do 50	25,000
1000 do 25	25,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.	
9 Approximation Prizes of $750	6,750
9 do do 500	4,500
9 do do 250	2,250
1967 Prizes, amounting to	$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

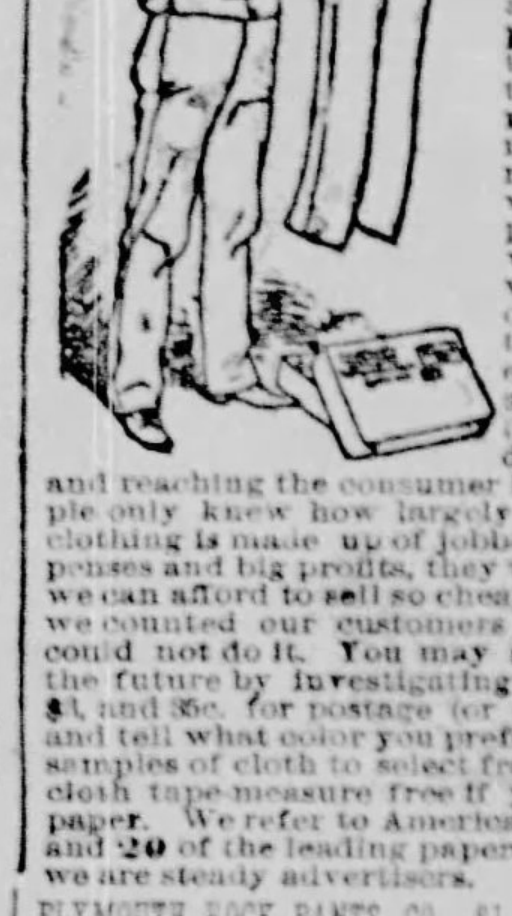
M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

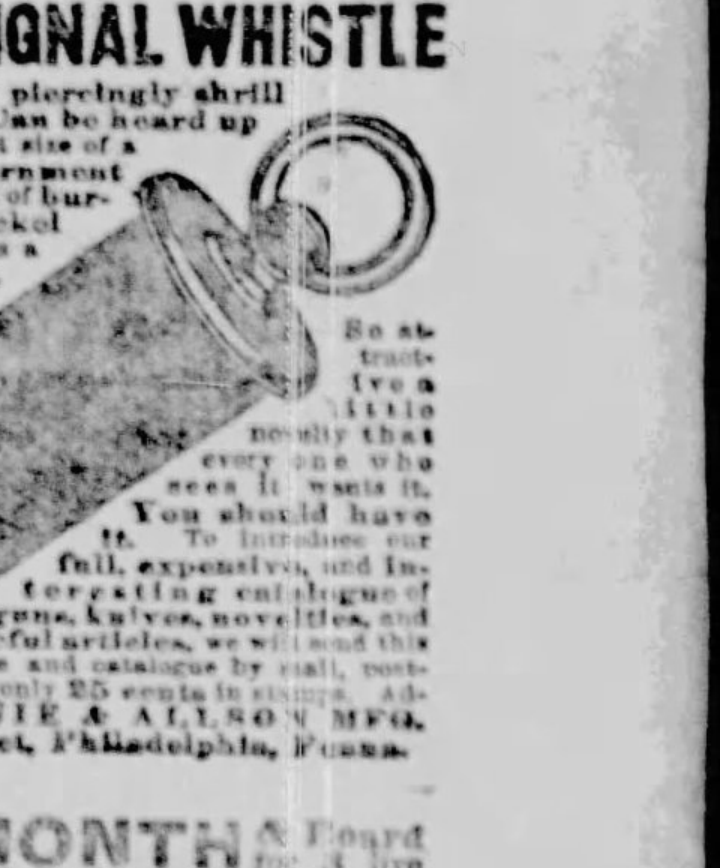
THE FAMOUS PLYMOUTH ROCK $3 PANTS.



Neatly boxed and sent by mail or prepaid express anywhere in the U. S. Made from woolen cloths carefully selected for durability and neat styles. Every pair cut to order, with the understanding that the money shall be refunded if buyer is not fully satisfied upon receiving the pants. We very rarely fail to please, but when we do, we find it is a good advertisement to send another pair or the money, thus turning a possible enemy into a friend. We are bed-rock manufacturers, buying our cloths direct from the looms and reaching the consumer by a SHORT CUT. If people only knew how largely the ordinary cost of clothing is made up of jobbers' and retailers' expenses and big profits, they would understand why we can afford to sell so cheaply. Of course unless we counted our customers by the thousands, we could not do it. You may save lots of money in the future by investigating this NOW. Send us $3, and 35c. for postage (or express) and packing, and tell what color you prefer. Or send 6c. for box samples of cloth to select from. Will include good cloth tape-measure free if you will mention this paper. We refer to American Express Co., Boston, and 20 of the leading papers in the land, in which we are steady advertisers.

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO., 81 MILK ST., BOSTON, MASS.

ONE MILE SIGNAL WHISTLE



The loudest and most piercingly shrill whistle of its size made. Can be heard up to one mile. The exact size of a 50 calibre U. S. Government Rifle Cartridge. Made of burnished brass with nickel bullet. Invaluable as a signal for teamsters, farmers, sportsmen and all who wish to attract attention at a long distance. Call your men to dinner with it. So attractive a little novelty that every one who sees it wants it. You should have it. To introduce our full, expensive, and interesting catalogue of guns, knives, novelties, and useful articles, we will send this whistle and catalogue by mail, postpaid, for only 25 cents in stamps. Address RENNIE & ALLISON MFG. CO., 725 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

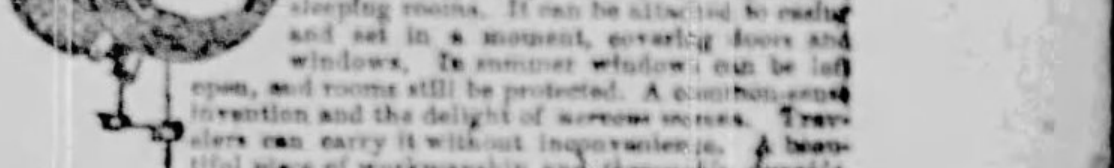
$65 A MONTH & Board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO. Philadelphia.

48 Imported Pictures, 12 Souvenir Cards with name, 16 Complete Stories, Agt's Sample Book & this Ring, all for 10c. E. H. PARDEE, New Haven, Conn.

1 Game Authors, 1 Game Dominos, 12 New Songs, 16 Complete Stories by popular authors, Agent's Sample Book of Cards, Novelties, &c. All the above and this Ring, 10c. NEPTUNE CARD CO., Fair Haven, Ct.

NO MORE CATARRH. The Great German Remedy is a positive cure. Free sample package and Book for 10 cents in stamps. E. H. MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

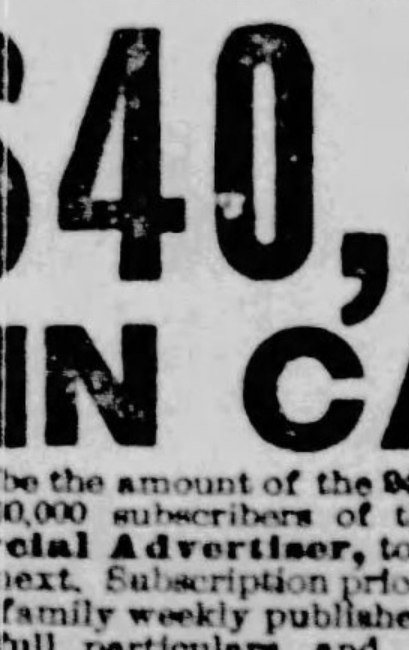
FREE PERFUMERY An elegant sample casket of perfume will be sent to your address for 10 c. (to cover postage and packing). A harvest for agents. Address WORTH BROS., 150 Ninth St., New York.



This solid rolled GOLD TOOTHPICK sent FREE to any Lady or Gentleman sending us the names of 10 persons to whom we can send our Catalogue and Book of Engravings. Enclose two 2-ct. stamps to help pay postage and cost of mailing. Brooklyn Jewelry Mfg. Co., 56 Court St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

OUR NOSE has been smelling around the markets the past season and we now offer our Catalogue showing some wonderful bargains as the result. Send 30 cents to pay postage on it and we will send with it 3 nice Plated Tea Spoons for your table, as a present. THE DOMESTIC MFG. CO., WALLINGFORD, CONN.

CHASE PORTABLE BURGLAR ALARM.



Offers complete protection to residences or sleeping rooms. It can be attached to casing and set in a moment, covering doors and windows. In summer windows can be left open, and rooms still be protected. A common-sense invention and the delight of nervous sleepers. Travelers can carry it without inconvenience. A beautiful piece of workmanship and thoroughly durable. Price, $2.50. Sent to responsible parties upon approval. Agents Wanted.

THE CHASE ALARM CO., Aurora, Ill.

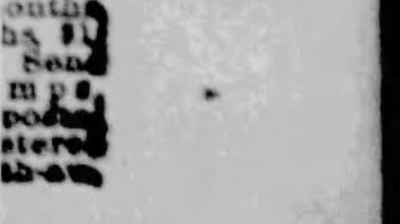
$40,000 IN CASH

Will be the amount of the 24th Annual Premium to 100,000 subscribers of the Detroit Commercial Advertiser, to be awarded January 19th next. Subscription price, $1.50 per year. The best family weekly published in the West. Write for full particulars and free sample paper. Agents wanted in every town in the United States and Canada. Address

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,
DETROIT, MICH.

IT IS A FACT!

We have the prettiest lot of Sunday School, Reward, Christmas and Visiting Cards of any house in the trade. To introduce samples at once we make this liberal offer: The person telling us the longest verse in the Bible before Christmas, will receive a lady's Watch worth $50, Solid Gold, Hunting Case, Stem Winding. If there be more than one correct answer the second will receive a gentleman's Watch; Solid Silver, Stem Winding, Hunting Case; the third an Open Face Silver Nickel Watch. Enclose 24c. in stamps with your answer, for which we shall send you a Pack of Samples of our Lovely Cards, Price List, Agents' Terms, a 32 page Christmas Book, over 100 illustrations, and a plain Gold Ring, made from heavy 18k. pure rolled gold plate. We warrant every one for five years. See the cut.



W. C. Griswold & Co., Box 75, Centerbrook, Conn.

A Chicago Daily Newspaper For $2.50 Per Annum.

The Chicago Mail, a bright, enterprising, and reliable Daily Newspaper, edited by Frank Hatton and Clinton A. Snowden, will be sent, postage prepaid, to any address in the U. S. or Canada for $2.50 per annum; 6 months $1.25; 3 months 65c; 1 month, 25c. Send postage stamps, postal notes, postal orders, &c., registered letter, to THE MAIL, Chicago, Ill.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

WOMEN TO BLAME.

Said a gentleman, a leading business man, to me the other day: "What you wrote last week in regard to applying the same rule of judgment to the conduct of the men and women is true, but now I should like to have you go a little further. The truth is, that women themselves are largely to blame for this state of things. I recall now a party given by a prominent society lady in this city upon the occasion of her daughter's introduction into the social world, not so very long ago, and one of the leading ushers upon the occasion was a young man, who, three weeks after, left the city in disgrace and has never returned. He was notoriously immoral, an open libertine, and yet this lady invited him to a place of honor in her house, and thus gave her approval to any attention he might see fit to show to her innocent young daughter. I like and respect her very much, but I could never understand why she did that."

And I could not, either, nor had I a word to say in defence of women when he proceeded to further strictures upon their conduct in this respect. It was all too well deserved. For the lady mentioned, I had the warmest admiration. Beautiful in person, bright in intellect, winning in manners, gentle and courteous to all with whom she comes in contact, I thought what an influence she could exert in the social circle had she resolved that no known libertine should enter her door an invited guest, any more than the members of the demi-monde, with whom they should be classed. It would have required courage and determination to take such a position and maintain it. Unfortunately it is true that she would have had to meet remonstrance and ridicule. Many would have called her over-nice, and she might have incurred some ill-will, but with her position and social power, she could have gone serenely on, undisturbed, and in the end, her example would have had a most potent influence for good.

Young men say openly that a reputation for morality is no recommendation for them to young society ladies, but rather a drawback. They are voted "slow" and the preference, as in the instance mentioned above, which by no means stands alone, is given to those who are known to possess and gratify vicious propensities. Alas "tis true and pity tis, tis true." I have heard women, good women, those whose character was free from the slightest taint, who stood with unshadowed name before the world, whom suspicion would not dare approach, say that a fast man was always more agreeable and even fascinating than a straight-forward upright one, who would scorn to betray innocence or to seek companionship with the vicious.

If this be true, if such men really have a greater attraction for women than those who are morally clean and pure, then how do mothers dare trust their young daughters in such society, with absolutely no safeguard but their own innate strength of resistance to evil! How can they be so sure that these same gay young men with loose principles, whose very look at innocence is a profanation, will not win these daughters to their undoing! How may they be certain that their own dear ones may not yield to the same influences that have brought misery and desolation into other homes, and to which they have opened wide hospitable doors? And even were they thus secure, how can they endure to see the sweet innocence which they have cherished, sullied by contact with men whose riotous passions render their every thought of woman an insult!

Strange it is, that women will shut their doors in the face of a girl who, through her affections, has made one mis-step, and open them wide to those of the opposite sex, whose sins against virtue, through their passions, are uncounted. And stranger still that mothers do this, mothers with daughters, whose own experience of the weakness of all human nature should teach them that the next unfortunate one may be in their own household. Wealth, position, education and accomplishments will not keep these ewe-lambs from temptation, especially when their own hands cast them unguarded into its very presence, and their own words invite its approach.

What wonder is it, in the face of such inconsistencies, that young men do not feel it necessary to control their own strong passions? What wonder that they scorn the advice to keep themselves to pure living in order to win the respect of the community, when their own rapidly learned, every day experience shows them that moral cleanliness counts but little in what is termed society? What wonder that they let young manhood's hot impulses lead them persistently astray until they become so steeped in immorality as to be unfit for the companionship of a pure woman, when it is so evident that those whose admiration they covet, will regard them no more kindly for living a clean and wholesome life? The pleasure of possessing the consciousness of doing right for right's sake, and to preserve self-respect, is not attractive enough to counterbalance that of self indulgence, except in rare cases.

Not long ago, a young girl whose bright, winning face I had often admired, was wooed by two suitors, the one an honest, manly, straightforward fellow, temperate in habit and moral by principle; the other, a young man with a well known reputation of leading a fast life. There seemed hardly a question as to her choice, if she gave the least heed to her probable future. Her parents' approval went with the former, but she took the latter—to reform him! It is the old story. They are living together, but the world knows that, even now, he is weary of his prize. She ought to have known better, do you say? Why should she, when she saw him received a guest and treated with the same respect as was accorded to the other by her parents, and by all with whom she was associated. He was bolder and more aggressive in his wooing, contritely confessed that he had been a spirit of darkness, but under her influence would become an angel of light, and he won. Had his sins been treated by society with the severity used towards a woman's, he would have had no opportunity to blast her whole life.

As I said last week, not one restraint which is thrown around woman to hold her in the right path should be removed, but they should be extended to her brother. The repentant sinner of the one sex should have the same mantle of charity thrown around her as is accorded to the other. If Magdalen is too vile a thing to enter into respectable homes and clasp the hands of those who dwell therein, so too is her partner in sin, and those women who make the unjust discrimination between them, who crush the one and smile upon the other, are guilty of a crime against womanhood, and one that is liable at any hour to recoil upon themselves.

It is folly for any individual woman in social life to say, in excuse, that she cannot reform society, and it is useless to make herself singular by pretending to be better than the rest of her associates. There can be no pretense about doing right, and there must always be a beginning. If she be a mother of both boys and girls, then for the well-being of one, as much as for the other, let her apply the same rule as to purity of life to all whom she makes welcome to her home. Her example will be felt, and the higher her social position, the greater her influence.

"It is like beating against a granite wall to talk about having society extend the same measure of charity and condemnation towards the sexes," said a friend a day or to ago. "You might as well try to persuade the keys of heaven away from St. Peter, as society women to close their doors against an agreeable man, no matter how shadowed his moral character may be." Perhaps that is true. I do not know. One thing is certain: "There is no more exact measure of human progress than the growth of delicacy between men and women, and of purity and constancy in their domestic relations," and these can only be promoted by applying the same laws regarding moral cleanliness to both sexes.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Cover.—Cover the top tightly with a maroon or dark crimson flannel. Make a border of a band of old gold or light blue flannel between two narrow strips of the red. When the bands are joined together put feather stitching in vivid green and white. Finish with a fringe of red. Upon the light colored flannel strip work a vine, either in outline or solid embroidery of some kind of pink flowers, with leaves of green. Fasten the border around the table with gold or silver-headed nails.

Spectacle Cleaners.—This is a pretty little present to give to elderly friends. Cut out several leaves of pretty shape, like the maple for instance, from chamois skin. You will need a half dozen. The four inside ones should have the edges finely notched. The two outer ones are to be bound in bright colored ribbons, which should be as narrow as can be put on neatly. This part requires skillful handiwork, or rather a great deal of care. Have a hole punched through all of the leaves at the point where the leaf is attached to the step draw a ribbon through it and tie in a small bow, or a cord with tiny tassels attached to the ends.—ED.

It is a good time to begin Christmas presents, and "Fancy Work and House Decoration" will help you very much. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Kensington Embroidery Painting, Article No. 2.—In order that all may understand what I mean in describing a flower we will analyze one: The Calyx, a Greek word, means cup; the Corolla, a Latin word, means crown; the Pericarp is the seed vessel or organ of germination; when coloring a flower or object, use a color the same as the object to be delineated: the outline completed, next tint in the different local colors. Never work back, but always from the starting point. Really there are but three colors in nature: These are red, yellow and blue, called primaries. Then the artists must use their judgment in mixing a shade what amount is necessary to use of one or all of these colors. For orange use red and yellow, mix just a little of each till you get the desired shade; for green, use blue and yellow; for purple, mix red and blue. Hoping you will be able to understand this we will now take a flower and work it through.

Wild Rose.—The carolla is painted first (be sure your cloth is on pasteboard smooth and that the pattern is neatly stamped). Begin on the out edge of a leaf of the flower, working to the right; mix geranium lake with white, making it rather bright. The stitch should be short, and second row come between first, just as a stitch taken with a needle would. The center is made with the pen in stitch form, using for the bright shade emerald green and chrome, for dark emerald green, and raw umber (a few stiches of lemon yellow thrown in improves it). The stamens are made with the pen in stitch form, using chrome. Now brush your leaves over (using emerald green, raw umber and a touch of yellow for color); for veins use burnt umber; for outlining leaves, use emerald green and white, in short stitches, beginning at the point of leaf and working down, which gives the stitch a proper slant; for the bud, use emerald green and chrome for light shade, and for dark, use umber. If you are painting on dark goods use the lighter shade principally, just throwing in a stitch occasionally of the umber; of course use the pink to show the bursting of bud. The bud is all framework. Between the stitches scratch in with the back of pen a little paint of the same shade the bud is made of. The stems are made in stitch form, using raw sienna and emerald green. I will very soon describe the mode of doing the moss rose, if desired.—MRS. D., Lock Box 471, Orlando, Fla.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Double Rose Leaf Insertion.—Cast on 27 stitches. 1st row—k 3—o—n—o—k 3—o—n—p 1—n—p 1—n—p 1—n—o—k 3—o—k 2—o—n—p 1; 2d row—k 3—o—n—p 6—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 6—k 2—o—n—p 1; 3d row—k 3—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 3 tog—p 1—k 3 tog—o—k 5—o—k 2—o—n—p 1; 4th row—k 3—o—n—p 8—k 1—p 8—k 2—o—n p 1; 5th row—k 3—o—n—o 2—k 1—n—p 1—k 1—o—n 3 tog—o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—o 2—k 2—o—n—p 1; 6th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 7—k 1—p 3—k 3—o—n—p 1: 7th row—k 3—o—n—o—k 1—o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 3—n—p 1—n—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 2—o—n—p 1; 8th row—k 3—o—n—p 5—k 1—p 5—k 1—p 5—k 2—o—n—p 1.—MISS M. D.

I have knit a number of those mats "F. B. C." tells about and if she will knit or braid a border she will find it an improvement. I cast on 10 or 12 stitches of contrasting color from the mat and knit a strip long enough to go around and sew it on. I braided bright colors to go ten times around. They look more finished and make a larger mat.—AUNTY GRANDMA, Clear Lake, Wis.

Oak Leaf Edging.—Cast on 10 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—k 2—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 1—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 1; 2d row—k 2—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 3d row—k 2—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 3—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 1; 4th row—k 2—k 1 loo—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 3—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 5th row—k 2—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 5—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 1; 6th row—k 2—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 5—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 7th row—k 2—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 7—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 1; 8th row—k 2—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 7—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 9th row—k 2—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 14; 10th row—k 2—cast one over the other, continue until 10 remain—k 5—t t o 2—p 2 tog—k 2—and repeat from 1st row. Use linen thread—MRS. THOS. WOOD, Eldon, Iowa.

Correspondence.

The following excellent article is worthy of the careful attention of the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION OF CHILDREN.—The proposition to make our public schools to an extent industrial schools is seriously discussed in many quarters. Every year multitudes of boys and girls, young men and young women, terminate their attendance at school and academy and college, who do not know how to turn their hands or their brains to any one occupation by which they can earn an honest living. As the wealth of any state is in proportion to its producers rather than its consumers, the state, it is argued by many wise men, should take the industrial education of its children into its own hands. While the movement is under discussion and in progress, thousands of youths of both sexes are arriving at adult age with very imperfect opportunities of learning how to make a living. If parents will take the matter seriously to heart, using such means as even those in moderate circumstances can command, a marked improvement will soon be manifest.

We need to get over our notions that one kind of work is honorable and another kind dishonorable; that it is "genteel" to be a poor lawyer and less so to be a good mechanic; that a music teacher has a right to look down on a seamstress or a laundress. We need to believe and accept the precept heartily, "Act well your part; there all the honor lies."

A great many parents are unwilling or reluctant to grant their children the possession of such tools and material as they long for, and are inclined to force them to do what is distasteful to them and what they have no appetite for. This is a great mistake. If a child wants a color-box and brushes—oil or water colors—by all means let him or her have them and learn how to use them. If he wants tools, provide them or give him a chance to earn them; make him a work bench, or show him how to make one, and let him learn to use tools, even though he nicks and dulls and breaks and loses them. If he wants a printing press, provide ways in which he can get one, and encourage him to print. To illustrate what I wish to inculcate, I instance several examples that have come under my own observation. A gentleman some years since fitted up a small building in his yard with a set of type, a hand printing press, a set of tools and plenty of material to use them on and encouraged his two boys to learn to use them. Of course they wasted type and broke tools, but the eldest boy at 21 became foreman in a newspaper office, and is so expert with carpenter's tools that he can keep his father's house and premises in perfect repair and order.

Another father, a maker of telescopes and a famous polisher of object-glasses, permitted his son the free range of his workshops. The boy had a genius for dynamos, at eleven understood all the machines in the market, and at fourteen fashioned one with his own hands that won plaudits from expert electricians.

A mother, whose daughter early showed a disposition to run the sewing machine, permitted her to do so when the little thing could hardly reach the treadles with her tip-toes. At most, the mischief she might do could be easily repaired. She provided her with dolls and patterns for doll clothes, and taught her how to cut them out and embroider and make them. That little girl, now grown, earns an ample livelihood by her skill as a seamstress, and can't remember the time when she felt awkward with the needle or the machine.

A physician of the last generation trained his daughter as assistant in surgical operations and as companion in his medical researches. When grown she married a physician and has been for 40 years his constant assistant in his practice, running through all the range of country and city patients. Another physician employed his daughter as an assistant in his surgical operations, and she, thus becoming familiar with the use of surgical instruments, used them in skinning and stuffing birds and other animals which she stuffed, finally attaining such knowledge and skill as a taxidermist that she became a valuable employe in one of our museums of natural history, where she is making both a support and an enviable reputation.

Whatever may be the treasures of the household or its resources, they should not be beyond the reach of its juvenile members when these are old enough to use and profit by them. Don't lock the doors of the bookcase; don't keep all the pretty embroideries put away in bureaus and chests; don't shut up the rooms where the choice pictures hang; don't forbid the use of the piano or organ; don't drive the children away from the kitchen when nice cooking is going on; let them stay and look on and learn and help if they can; don't make them eat at the second table when company comes, but let them sit down at the first table and share the good things, and listen to the conversation of their elders. Don't send the girls into the parlor and deprive them of the advantages of doing up the work in the kitchen, and bearing their full share in the drudgery of life.

Children trained up to share the lives, the occupations, the enjoyments, the toils, of their parents, will be all the time in an industrial school; they will not know when they began to learn to cook, to print, to sew, to use tools, to paint, to become acquainted with books, and to become men and women. They will gain an intimate practical knowledge of methods of doing things, and from habits of perception, of industry, of judgment, and of capability, that will enable them to find something, wherever they may be, to do, that will make them self-supporting and independent.—CANNA BELL.

SLEEPY VALLEY.—Is located in southwest Oregon, 70 miles from the coast, and more than half that distance from town or railroad. The valley is narrow and winding. Huge mountains frown on either side, clothed and magnificent in spruce, cedar and yellow pine, the undergrowth of laurel and manzanita affording a safe retreat for the bear, the panther, and the timid deer.

The head of the valley widens from a narrow gorge, barely room for the stage road for quite a distance. After the descent of the Eastward mountains, a clear brook heads in this gorge and flowing onward, becomes quite a stream, irrigating many an old-fashioned garden, passing mid the whispering corn-rows, bubbling through the shadowy orchards, and turning the mossgrown mill-wheel of, the valley. This is a land of rest and quiet. Excepting the weekly stage, it is shut in from the outside world. The very atmosphere is contagious, and one grows sleepy and dull.

The country-store meets the eye with its worn upping block, by the door. Within, shining rows of tin-ware depend from the ceiling, keeping time with a one-sided counter, and splint-bottomed chairs. A blue haze broods over the valley, enveloping the double-log houses and the ancient barns, and casting a shade of romance, around the well-sweeps, and buck-horns, adorning the gateways. The hum of the spinning wheel is sometimes heard, but the kind old lady will tell you, "She only spins her stocking-yarn now," and her aged husband resting on the porch will say, "mother (meaning his wife) spun and wove all our clothing when we first settled here, which was in '52." How eloquent the old man becomes as he talks of those early days, and journey across the plains. While listening to this old pioneer, one can almost see the smoke of the camp-fire, taste the juicy buffalo and antelope steak, thrill with sudden fear, as the whoop of the savage breaks on the midnight air. But the great American desert with the ox-trains of emigrants, is a thing of the past. Only here in this country can be found the people and manners of so long ago, a study of which is like reading some good old book long out of print.

These old settlers take life easy. They sleep, hunt, work a little, and rest a great deal under their own vine and fig tree. The willows grow undisturbed in the meadows. The wild rose and poison oak, with loving arms, encircle the mossy worm fence, and the clear running brook bubbles and falls in the shade of the ash, the oak, and the bonny maple trees.

The soil grows abundant crops of fruit, grain and vegetable. Wild game is plentiful, as well as wild bees, for this is the natural home of the honey bee, and severe cold or summer storms are unknown within the convent walls of this valley. The people have all they want, have little ambition for improvement and are content, while the outside world moves on, in the noise and turmoil of which Sleepy Valley seems like a half-forgotton dream.—BARBARA ALLEN.

OUR GIRLS.—I have long watched THE HOUSEHOLD for something about the management and training of girls. I would say boys and girls, but my letter would be so long that it would find its resting place long before it reached the eyes of the world. So I will write about girls this time, and if it will be acceptable at some future time, will write something about "those boys." It is conceded by all that the mother has a great deal to do with moulding the character of her children, especially her girls. She has them under her especial care from their birth until they go out into the world to work out life's problem for themselves. Love is the first great ruling power. Consistent love, not the love that yields to the whims of a fretful child, but the love that stands firm as a rock and demands obedience. A wise mother with firmness and a little tact will soon teach her daughter to see as she sees. But this training must be commenced in the cradle. I have seen mothers who were under the control of their children, and when it became necessary for decency's sake, to demand obedience, a scene would ensue that would make any right-minded mother blush with shame.

Sympathize with your daughter, win her confidence, teach her to bring every trifling sorrow to you and be ready to meet her with sympathy and counsel. Her little headaches are sorrows to her, and you must come from your years of experience and gently soothe the troubled waves of her sorrow. Only think of the restless, unsettled mind of a girl from twelve to eighteen. So anxious to be, and to do; like the eaglet in the nest on the cliff, trembling, fluttering, so anxious yet so fearful. Do not, in the strength of your experience, think lightly of her trials, but like the mother-bird be ready to catch her if she wavers in her flight. Teach her her own capabilities, to know herself, to depend on herself as soon as she is old enough, but be ever ready to take up the tangled threads and help the untried fingers to straighten the snarls that to her seem hopeless. The troubles of school girls appear to some people very foolish, but mothers must realize that these are real troubles and a sympathetic heart should be ready to meet them, and your daughter will have strength and courage to avoid the quicksands of the future. Do not teach her that woman's ultimatum is to marry; rather teach her to be self-supporting and independent, and she will settle that question for herself. Don't scold, Oh! please don't. Mothers do you snap and snarl at your daughters mistakes, blunders, or willful wrongs? Can you afford to lose the confidence of your child? A girl will hide her faults and wrong-doings from a scolding mother. I have known of girls who lived in such abject terror of scolding mothers, that mates were taught to conceal every improper action out of pity for the girl. The mother was such an unreasonable scold that she lost the confidence of her daughter and the respect of every one who knew her. When our daughters grow old and we are where we cannot comfort them any more, it is pleasant to think that among all the cruel scars they carry in their hearts, there is not one that mother made. Mothers ask for wisdom.

I will say to ladies who have written me in regard to pineapples and foliages, that I have sent slips or plants to all who sent stamps to defray expense of postage. Thanks for your kindly words.

Box 1, Lamont, Wis. MRS. F. B.

Inquiries.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please give a recipe for a good fruit cake, (not a very large one), how long to beat it, and just how to make it?—CONSTANT READER.

Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD explain some of the abbreviations used in crochet work, such as a cross treble stitch?—LILLIAN, Mayville, N. Y.

Would "Mrs. E. C. B." be so kind as to send that cough recipe that she sent to the BLADE February 12, 1885? If any of the members that have the paper would send the recipe they would greatly oblige MRS. E. S. A.

What shall I do for a cactus, which is a year old, blossomed once, but will not again, and is constantly putting out new leaves? If I stop watering, the leaves shrivel up. It had one year ago the loveliest three blossoms one ever saw; at least those familiar with them say it beat anything they had met. Can any of the BLADE readers tell me why it does not blossom? It is of the species called "Knife Blade." Instead of blossoms coming on the side of leaf, it is constantly putting out new ones, sometimes of fantastic shape, showing they should be blossoms instead.—MARY E. HUXFORD.

Will any of the kind readers of the HOUSEHOLD please send me some reading matter in the way of magazines or papers? I do not care how old they are. I am a young lady and an invalid, and am very lonely, and any reading matter will be thankfully received. I will pay all postage. Address GRACIA MERTON, Logan, Hocking county, Ohio.

Will some one give me through your columns directions for crocheting a silk hood for an infant? Something that will not have to be lined.—A. W. D.

I would ask the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD if any of them ever had their canary bird's feet become scaly, if so what will cure it, and what is good for hen's feet that become scaly, also?—MRS. L. W. MACOMBER, Ripley, N. Y.

Will some one please tell me how to cook Brussell's sprouts?—LUCY.

Please send directions for making crochet bed-spread and pillow-shams; also the number of thread to be used.—LIZZIE JOHNSTON.

Will some one give directions in the BLADE in full for raising mushrooms?—MRS. ALICE LETSON, East Aurora, Erie Co., N. Y.

Will you please let me know through your paper a good recipe for corn beef to keep well? also how to can beef?—J. E. GILBERT, Lincolnville, Marion Co., Kan.

Can any kind reader tell me what to use as a starch for my black lawn dress, so that when ironed it will not be covered with spots?—MAMIE DRAYTON.

In the BLADE of August 27, 1885, are directions for "Wide Crocheted Lace." It is signed Kate Bennick, Iowa. If she sees this, will she please send her address to Box 32, Tripoli, Bremer county, Ia.? I fail to work the lace. Has any one worked it? If so, will they please state whether it is correct?—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. L. H., directions *are* given in "Health and Beauty" to reduce flesh safely. You will find that and many other things in this book, which you can get by sending $1 to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O.—ED.

If the lady from Wooster who is inquiring about solicylic acid for preserving, will use ⅛ of an oz. instead of 1 oz. to the gal., dissolved in a little alcohol, before mixing with the fruit, she will find this correct. 1 oz. to the gal. will spoil the whole.—A. J. GORDON.

A short time since a lady was inquiring through the BLADE how to tell the male mocking bird from the female. The male has 9 white quill feathers in each wing, while the female has 7 to 8 only, and not so clear white. Just recently verified it in our own house, where there has been a doubt for some time.—A. J. G.

"Ida," you can have your freckles taken off by putting 5 cents worth of pulverized saltpetre into 1 pt. of water, and after saturating a piece of old linen put it on your face at night or during the day. A very few applications will remove them.—TIRED SISTER.

Where can I get the seeds you mentioned in last week's BLADE, cemetery flowers, I mean?—TIRED SISTER.

Most of them, if not all, can be obtained at any florists. If not, write to James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., and you will be sure to get them.

We cannot send BLADE on terms you propose.—ED.

A Reader wishes to know how to press flowers. My way is to put them in a book or between paper and lay some light weight on them changing the paper every day until dry. If pressed in this way they will retain their natural color.—LAURA E. HAHN.

If the lady who inquired for Shuck tomato seed (blue) will send her address with postage, to Mrs. E. J. H., Greensburg, Trumbull county, O., box 59, she can be accommodated.

How are melons prepared for the table, in large or small pieces, and what sort of dishes are used?—ANNA.

Usually sliced upon a large platter and then served upon plates. Sometimes watermelons are put on whole on the platter, or cut in halves, and then sliced at the table. Nutmeg melons are either cut up, or else halved, and the seeds taken out, then it is put on the table to be cut there, and served on plates. The latter are eaten with salt, sugar, or a very nice relish is ground cinnamon sprinkled over it. Of course each one should be left to make his own selection or to eat it without any of them.—ED.

Would it be proper for a young lady to give a present to a gentleman from whom she has received a present, and whose wife is a stranger to her?—PUZZLED.

A piece of wise advice often given is this: When you are in doubt about the propriety or right of an action, *don't*. It is a very good rule to apply in this case.—ED.

"Sunflower," I use red clover and sycamore together, but either is excellent alone. I have prepared it by filling my wash boiler full of each and boiling until I got the strength, straining and put together and boil down to about three quarts—adding sugar to keep it. Take a tablespoonful three times a day. I cured my little girl of a very bad scrofula sore head with it. I gave it a number of months.

A. C. Ayres, bend down a branch of the snowball and cover a part of it with earth, leaving the top out. It will take root, when you can cut it loose and remove it. I put peanuts in my dripping pan and put them in a hot oven to roast, stirring them occasionally.

Mrs. Dora Duper, dip the paint spots in turpentine, let it stand a while and you can rub the paint off; wash in warm water and hang in the air to get rid of the scent.—A. H. S., Crooked Creek, Ind.

Recipes.

To Keep Horseradish.—In a BLADE of some time ago "Always Busy" asked for directions for keeping horseradish through the summer. As I have seen no answer, I would like to give her my way: Dig the roots early in the spring; bury them in dry, sandy soil in the cellar; they will keep very nice all summer. Also roots dug late in the fall and buried the same, and set where they will not freeze are nice for winter use.—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Economical Fruit Preserver.—As there are a good many inquiries in the HOUSEHOLD about using salicylic acid, I will send my recipes, which I know are good: Take the fruit as soon as possible after picking; see that it is sound and clean; pack tightly in a jar or can. Thoroughly dissolve the following composition by pouring boiling hot water upon the sugar and acid previously mixed; after it is cold, pour it over the fruit.

For fruit—Acid salicylic, 35 grs.; sugar, 8 ozs.; water, 1 qt.

For vegetables—Acid salicylic, 3½ drs.; salt, 4 ozs.; water, 1 gal.

For pickles—Acid salicylic, 24 grs.; salt, 1 oz.; vinegar, 1 qt.—AUNT HETTY.

Preserved Fruit.—Pare and core peaches, pears, quinces, or citron, make a syrup flavored with lemon peel; boil the fruit till done; drain in a colander and spread on dishes; place in the sunshine or a moderately heated oven until nearly dry. Sprinkle with loaf sugar, dry a little more, then pack them in boxes and put in a cool place. Citron must be boiled in clear water till you can pierce it with a fork, and drain through a colander before it is put in the syrup; then let it boil until it is clear; pour boiling water on the lemon rind and let it stand over night before flavoring the syrup with it, and it can be dried with the fruit. This for "May Phillips." Try and report result.

Corn Bread.—1 large coffeecupful of dry, finely bolted cornmeal; 1 tablespoonful white sugar; a little salt; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; sift thoroughly, then mix with 1½ large coffeecupfuls of cold sweet milk, or cold water, and add 2 well-beaten eggs. Bake immediately in a shallow pan.—M. B., Streator, Ill.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters." Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

NEW BETHLEHEM, PA.
Robert Anderson
Elmer Hipple
Murray Blake
O Shreckengost
[illegible] Shreckengost
Frank Hoy
Samuel Hines
Maud Foster
Minnie Warden
Mary Marsh
Lillie Hipple
Flora Barton
Fannie Jones
Minnie George
Eunice Sanford
Lottie Sanford
Carrie Barton
Louie Sloan
Maud Smith
Ina Duff
Lizzie Stager
Jennie Feidt
Rosa Shaffer
Sadie Frazier
Claude Wentsel
Dari McNutt
Amy Craig
Fay Smith
Frank Wensell
Clara McNutt
G'rtie Woodward
Eva Marsh
Lulu Duff
Flora Woodruff
Gracie Fox
Mary Coon
Harry E Himes
Rob't F Mateer
Wm Evans
John H Cowan
Mamie Hay
Lillie Wensel
Sadie Hutchison
Mary Roberts
Annie Fox
P'nsie Woodward
Lizzie Shaffer
Gertie C McNutt
Orie McMillan
Fred Cribbs
Clarnce McMillan
Willie Cripps
Robert Todd
Eddie Heines
Bert Girts
Armor Forbes
Tommy Jones
Asher Fox
George Kron
Ralph Moore
Joe Corbett
Lulu Kron
Clara Corbett
Ruth C Hoy
Sadie Weckerly
Edna Reese
Birdie Cowan
Jessie Cribbs
Jessie Mack
Blanche Melchoir
Horace Moore
Curtis C Cribbs
LaSalle Girts
Willie Todd
Wm Miller
Willie Barton
Bertha Hoy
Gertie Case
Maud Craig
Lenore Hamilton
Geo Elliott
Fannie Hutchis'n
Fannie Case
HILLSDALE, KAN.
Harry L Whitney
Anna M Whitney
Fan'ie K Whitney
Ezra Mc Whitney
Ed Whetstone
Mattie A Mitchell
Dora S Cannon
May Larkin
Frank Larkin
Robert A Larkin
Earl Larkin
Jay Larkin
Annie Larkin
Fred Larkin
NEWCOMB, MICH.
Bessie Bethel
Emma Bethel

NO PLACE GIVEN.
Johnny Kettle
Helen Heals
Nellie Kettle
Mary Cross
Lida Allen
Millie Martin
Willie Cross
Oren Hassom
John Johnson
SHERMAN, WYO. T.
A L Aldridge
May Patterson
John Patterson
Mamie Brown
Addie Barton
Ana. Montana
Liv'st'n Aldridge
Flor'nce Aldridge
G S Aldridge
INGRAHAM, ILL.
Jennie Scott
Robert Jones
Emma Jones
Dwight Jones
CENTRE VIEW, MO.
Ella Lalimer
Flora Lalimer
John Lalimer
Anna Lalimer
STEWARTSVILLE, MO.
N McDonald
Laura Deppen
Frank Ireland
Bertha Wilson
Edith Butler
Squire T Butler
Mabel Redman
Tillie Haynes
Lillie Haynes
David J Ireland
Bertha Deppen
Ruthie Collins
Leona Parish
Daisy Vaughn
Alice Wing
Milford White
Jessie Skelton
Mirta E Duncan
Stella Wilson
Dannie Bennett
Charlie Parish
Lora Ismond
TOBY, PA.
Laura Wilson
Nettie Wilson
Nora Wilson
Ora E Wilson
Eddy Wilson
Burt Wilson
Earl V Wilson
Charlie V Wilson
Clarence J Wilson
James Wilson
Alvin Wilson
E J Willman
O A Willman
C F Willman
C E Willman
Irene M Snyder
Harry S Snyder
Nora N Snyder
James Campbell
Eddy Campbell
Morris Campbell
MIX CO., DAK.
Johnnie Wheeler
Stanley Millan
Fred Calvin
Johnnie Calvin
Emma Calvin
Lulie Shaffer
Milt Tavener
Johnnie Tavener
Billy Crilly
Charlie Crilly
Roy Beamer
Johnnie Beamer
Charlie Beamer
Eddie Swim
Eugene Swim
Harvey Kinkade
Chas Calvins
RUTLAND, OHIO,
Kate M Higley
Lillie E Higley
Bert H Higley
Annie E Sisson
Mattie E Sisson
Nellie N Smith
Valley A Sigler
Burley E Sigler

CLEAR LAKE, DAK.
Lucy Sampson
Merton Sampson
Ethel Sampson
NO PLACE GIVEN
Archie Dunbar
Bertie Dunbar
Joseph Bashaw
Jimmie Farnia
GRAND VIEW, DAK.
Zonnie Wiar
Norman Wiar
Bennie Wiar
NORTH AUBURN, NEB.
Geo H Culwell
H W Culwell
Emma E Welch
Hettie H Welch
Lulu M Welch
Effie Welch
OMAHA, NEB.
Nellie Harris
Robert Harris
Mabel Harris
MARSHALL, W. T.
Ed Bothrock
Data Bothrock
Charley Wood
Willie Wood
FARMER CITY, ILL.
Lilla Crum
Herbert Crum
Birdie Crum
Eva Chisholm
WEST VIENNA, N. Y.
Martin Tanner
Eudora Tanner
ALERTON, IOWA.
Ora Viers
Martha Viers
Annie Vantrump
Richard Mace
Nannie Mace
Sadie Mace
Mallard Mace
LEABURG, ORE.
Thef'n Thompson
Ida Finn
Clar'e Thompson
Della Smart
A P Finn
Simon Smart
LOGAN, OHIO.
Frank Blosser
SIDELL, ILL.
Nellie Gray
Bessie Gray
Ransom Gray
Paul Gray
Lewis Gray
Birdie Mitchell
Wilson Harman
HYDE PARK, VT.
Grace Allen
GILLETT, MO.
Annie Kessler
ANOKE, MINN.
Roby A Hill
TANNER'S FALLS, PA.
Roy Jackson
Julia Jackson
Grace Jones
Ben Goodenough
PRISCILLA, DAK.
Etta Cattron
GOOD HOPE, ILL.
D W Scott
HARTSBURG, ILL.
Willie Shirley
Fannie Shirley
Sarah Jennings
NORTH STAR, MO.
John Morain
Birdie Witter
Charlie Watts
James Baldwin
Jessie Lettin
James Price
Wilson Price
Isaac McCune
Maud McCune
Lafayette Morain
INYO, KAN.
Rosco Doolin
Walter Kragh
Lynn White
Matie Greek
Alice M Greek
Clara E Greek
Minnie F Ellis
Walter Stibb

Names this week, 274. Total, 14,162.

THE SWEET BRIER.

Does the wandering rain-wind seek
A rose with red in her cheek?
With brow so fair
That the summer air
Is brighter for her being there?
Under the girl's window grows
Just such a rose.

A fragrant wild sweet brier
A-flame with soft pink fire,
As if the red
Of dawn were shed
In light-blown flakes about her head
That fall, till her green figure glows,
Each flake a rose.

Which would he choose, think you,
As the sweeter of the two?
Why, without doubt
He would single out
The little Gold-Hair dancing about,
And cry, "Ah, surely, nowhere grows
Such another rose!"

Now, if the wind of the rain
Should pause outside the pane,
Breathless, to see
On the briery tree
How fair the fragrant bloom could be,
And should spy what 'twere easy to suppose
Another rose.

There all day long she stands
Uplifting brambly hands
To the window where
The little Gold-hair
Flits back and forth with play-house care,
Eager to peep within, where grows
Her sister rose.

—*Clara Doty Bates, in August Wide Awake.*

CARA'S PETS.

ELLA RODMAN CHURCH.

On the veranda of a beautiful country home in Kentucky pretty little Cara stood watching something so intently that her aunt, Miss Dunleath, put by her work and came out to see what it was. Cara was Judge Dunleath's only child, and the joy of his life.

"What can Ezra have in that box?" she wondered.

Ezra Trail, the hunter, just then knocked the slats off the big box he had brought in his wagon, and the next moment two little fawns stood on the rich blue-grass.

"Oh, you darlings!" screamed Cara, running down the walk and clasping her arms about the surprised young strangers. "Papa, oh, papa!" she cried, "please buy these dear little fawns for me. See how pretty they are!"

"So they are," said her father, who had just appeared on the scene. "Where did you get them Ezra?"

"You see, sir," said the man, "I went a-hunting yesterday, and shot a deer. I was about to drag her to my cabin, when here come these little fellows out of the bushes, lookin' sort o' wild like. Then I seed I hed killed their mother. I was sorry, but I must hev meat, you know. Well, I didn't see how I was to catch the young ones; but when I started with their mother, they followed as kind as calves. So I brought 'em down, thinking maybe you'd like 'em for the little miss."

"Poor little darlings!" exclaimed Cara; "to think they have no mother! Mayn't I have them, papa?"

"Indeed," said her father. "And what is to become of my cabbage bed?"

"Oh, never mind sir," said the hunter; "they can't bother that for a long time to come." And Ezra went away with a crisp new ten-dollar bill in his pocket-book.

"Oh, thank you, papa!" said the delighted girl. Then with the chestnuts Ezra had brought, Cara fed them and coaxed them to the house. She named them Nannie and Billie. They were lovely pets, with soft, bright eyes, and glossy coats of reddish-brown thickly marked with white spots, while underneath the color was all white.

Nannie was very gentle, but Billie was full of cunning antics, and Miss Dunleath did not think him altogether lovely. One day she stroked him behind the shoulders, when he reared up with a flash in his eye, and startled the lady. He was willing to be patted on the head. Nannie could be touched anywhere, and Cara said that *that* child was a great comfort to her. They wandered about as they pleased, and the pat, pat of the tiny hoofs on the veranda usually announced that Nannie was coming for a drink of water out of her young mistress's basin—the only way she would take it. Billie was not so practicular, but would drink anywhere. As for *eating*, although his favorite food was chestnuts and rose-bush leaves, he didn't mind trying to chew up his tin plate; and one day Judge Dunleath took the chain of his gold repeater from the little scamp's mouth. Billie found it on a table, and wanted to see if it tasted as good as it looked.

"But he is so cunning, papa!" pleaded Cara; and Billie would lick her face and hair and hands, and look pitiful with his great brown eyes.

One day, after the usual chase among the trees and rocks, poor Nannie was found with her right foreleg doubled under her. The bone was broken, and hanging by a shred of skin. Cara was nearly beside herself with grief, and did all she could for her suffering pet. She sent hurriedly for the kind doctor she had known from babyhood. He came at once, and prepared to bind up the broken leg.

"Oh, doctor must she die?" cried Cara.

"Not at all," was the reply. "If you are a brave girl, do just what I tell you, and she will soon be all right.

So Cara became a little woman at once, and was ready to help.

The servant-men held the patient in a firm but kind grasp while the doctor placed the leg in splints of strong pasteboard strips, and wound around them a linen bandage wet with common starch. This soon hardened and became as stiff as bone itself; but while it was still fresh and wet Nannie was released, and limped away on three legs, evidently feeling much better. Billie looked on at the operation with wide, curious eyes.

Cara was pale and trembling, but the doctor patted her cheek, and promised that Nannie would soon be well again. And so she would, for she learned to chase Billie upon three legs; but one night a dreadful fate awaited the poor little creature. While playing by moonlight with her big brother Billie some vicious sheep dogs jumped over the low white fence and chased the fawns. They were such pretty, dainty prey! Billie got out of their way with his long legs, but Nannie was lame, and could not run fast enough. She was found torn and bleeding. All day Cara attended her, giving her warm milk, and fresh green leaves from the rose-bushes. The doctor came again. He said the wounds might heal, but that the gentle creature had been too much frightened to recover. At sundown she died, and then the doctor found that her broken leg was healing rapidly, and said it was a pity she couldn't have lived to run about again. She was buried under the blue-grass where she had been so happy.

Billie was so lonely without her that for the lack of something better to do he began to destroy the vegetable garden. This sealed his doom. He was given to a kind minister, who had a large park fenced in all around. Here he became friends with a beautiful greyhound, and spent his days chasing him about as he had once chased his little sister Nannie.—*Harper's Young People.*

THE CHILDREN OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales is named Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar. She was born February 20, 1867. Victoria Alexandra Olga Marie comes next, born July 6, 1868, and the youngest Princess, Maude Charlotte Marie Victoria, was born in November 1869; so they are very near of an age, and the eldest then nineteen, was the oldest bridesmaid of her Royal Aunt Beatrice, at the recent wedding.

What has been the home life of these children "born in the purple" do you ask? In the household of a great Prince, there are of course servants and servants. The little baby has a nurse, and an under-nurse, and a dresser, and two other attendants. She is carefully watched and a bulletin of her health sent daily to the Queen, and a thousand great ladies and noble lords are interested in the announcement of her baby ailments. A Duchess makes a low curtesy when she enters the Royal Nursery, to the unconscious little thing; and as the children grow up they are treated by all, outside of their nearest kin, as if they were something better than human clay. It is, to an American, a surprising sight to see this perpetual bending of the knee to a little child or a youth.

It is due to the Prince of Wales to say that he has seen the danger of this homage, and adulation, this over worship, and he is trying to arrest its effect in the education of his children. He provides them with simple pleasures, environs them, as far as possible, with rural life. He romps and plays with them, he lets them follow and peep in at the grand dinners; they play with the Queen far more freely than her own children were permitted to do. Lady Ely, who is a very intimate friend of the Queen and always taking care of her, declares that she is frightened when the young grandchildren come to see the Queen, for after their first deep curtesy they all "lay hold of grandmammma" and pull her about. She describes the Princess Maude as most like the Queen, and naturally, a great friend of her august relative, as "they see themselves in each other's eyes." They like to go to the Tower, "like any other little girls," and were great friends with Jumbo, the famous elephant who was killen in this country. Indeed, so much did they like Jumbo, that Princess Maude, who it is said to inherit a great deal of her Grandma's authoritative disposition, wrote an autograph letter to the owner of Jumbo, forbidding his selling her favorite beast to "the Americans."

The Princesses have lived largely at the country estate at Sandringham, preferring it to the more courtly state of things at Marlborough House. All English people have an unaffected love of the country and of animals. All English ladies like to go out with their dogs and horses, and their donkey carts, and their children, into the beautiful woods all carpeted with wild flowers. Never were there such primroses and purple hyacinths and violets, as in the woods about Sandringham. Here these Royal children have been free to frolic, and here they have been allowed to go to see the cottages and carry them comforts, and to help their mother establish some clean comfortable homes for her poor folk, down at Newton, where she has a school and church for the laborers on the estate. They are very fond too of visiting the Southdowns and Devons, and the pigs, and the champion sheep, for the Prince is a model farmer, and the young Princesses and Princes are very fond of the rustic picnics at the houses of the farmers. They have been trained to be horsemen and horsewomen, like the Queen's own family. They have been used to the saddle always. They follow their mother in her rambles on their ponies; owing to a lame knee the Princess rides on the "wrong side of the saddle," as we should say. They follow the hounds twice a week. Then they have special pets to enjoy and care for. They have a delightful pair of tigers and two elephants, all their own, which the Prince brought home from India, and they have grouse preserves, and pouter pigeons and no end of dogs. With all this, plain dressing and plain living is the rule, and there does seem to be every chance that these Royal young people may grow up with natural, fine, unfettered natures, if such a thing can be made possible in a Royal household.

They have always kept early hours, being up at five o'clock in summer, and dressed in flannel suits for calisthenics. They breakfast on plain food and have an early dinner at two. They are very carefully taught in music, and required to obey their governess. They have a talent for languages, and enjoy going to see their grandmother in Denmark, because they can talk "Danish." Royal girls never go to school of course, but they have no end of teachers, and lessons. Charming as are the Prince and Princess with their children, they are by no means indulgent. When Prince George was reputed as neglecting his studies at the naval school, the Prince sent word that he was to be disgraced, exactly like any other student, if he fell behind.

A lady who had lived long at Windsor describes the daily life of these young Royal Girls as very much like that of other people, except that they are *far more industrious*, kept more closely up to fifteen: at that age they are allowed a glimpse of the magnificent life which is all around them, are thenceforth trained carefully in etiquette and the observances of royal courtesy. Presently they are allowed to the Royal dinner-table, then to a Drawing Room, and so on. Each is always accompanied by her governess, later on by her companion who is generally French.—*Mrs. Sherwood, in Wide Awake.*

A JAPANESE BABY.

When Kine, the little Japanese baby, was one hundred days old she was carried to the temple, just as some American parents take their little children to the church to have them christened, though Kine's parents do not know or worship the true God. The priest wrote a prayer on a piece of paper and put it in a prayer-bag, which was small and made of red crape, embroidered in white flowers and drawn together by silk cords. This bag containing the prayer was the "guard from evil," and it is devoutly believed by all Japanese to have the power of keeping children from evil spirits, from delusion by foxes,—for the people think that foxes can cheat or enchant people,—and from all dangers. This little red bag was attached to the girdle behind. After bestowing a gift in money upon the priest, the parents and relatives returned home with the little girl and held a great feast in her honor. Kine was carefully nursed, and carried on the back of a faithful servant, who fastened her there by a long string or bandage around the waist and legs of the child, and crossed over the neck and shoulders of the maid. Her little head and bright eyes would bob on every side as her nurse walked or ran, and here she would go soundly asleep, or play as any baby would. She was never carried in any person's arms. Japanese babies seldom are. When Kine's aunts or cousins wished to coax her away from the nurse or mother, they would hold their backs invitingly, and she would put out her little arms and go to one or another as she chose. Clasping tightly the neck of the favored one, and held there by the feet or legs, she would be as happy as if cuddled up in the arms. As the baby grew and began to walk, little sandals made of straw were put on her feet. These were fastened on by putting the great toe through a loop. When she was a year old her hair, which had been shaved, was allowed to grow a little, and then tied on the top in a very funny fashion. Every year it was worn differently.—*M. C. Griffis, in St. Nicholas for March.*

—T. C. Brewer, editor of the *Monroe Eagle*, Ala., writes: I must add my testimony to the great virtues of Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria. Persons of various ages in my family from twenty-two months to forty-eight years have used the pills with the happiest results in every case. Verily it is a great medicine. Sold by druggists.

Didn't Seem to Satisfy Him.

He (tenderly)—And what do you think of She engagement ring I sent you, Jennie? the (delightedly)—Oh! it is beautiful! in fact, the handsomest one I ever had given me.

The Sunday School.

Jesus Crucified.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, OCT. 24, 1886.

Golden Text.—It is finished.—John 19: 30.

LESSON TEXT.

John 19: 17-30.

17. And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha;

18. Where they crucified him, and two others with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

19. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS.

20. This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was near to the city; and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin.

21. Then said the other priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not the King of the Jews; but that he said, I am King of the Jews.

22. Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.

22. Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat; now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout.

24. They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be; that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did.

25. Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary, the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

26. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son!

27. Then he saith to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

28. After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.

29. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar; and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth.

30. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

He went out, bearing the cross for himself (v. 17.) The cross was a sign of shame. To bear the cross on one's shoulder was a declaration to the world that the cross-bearer was rejected of the world. Not only did Jesus bear the cross for himself, but he insisted that every one who would follow him must also bear his own cross for himself—must submit to be rejected of the world, and to suffer shame and bitter trial. "If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me," he said; and these words hold good for all time. In this personal cross-bearing, Jesus was our example as well as our Savior. If we have no such burden as weighed on him with humiliating and crushing force, we may well wonder why we are exempted. But whenever the cross marks us among our fellows as sorely afflicted ones, and when it presses us down to the very earth with its fearful weight, we may feel that so far we are in the line of privilege and of duty in the loving imitation of Jesus.

They crucified him (v. 18.) And they would crucify him again, or put him out of the world in some way, if we were to face men now as he faced them before. Is is not that every phase of goodness is hateful to the world, but that all goodness has some phases which the world will oppose. It was not because Jesus fed the hungry and healed the sick, and cast out devils, and raised the dead, and spoke loving words to children and their parents, that he was hated and hunted and murdered. But Jesus did not rest his work there; and he was hated because of what he was and did beyond all this. Some hated him because he interfered with their hog-raising, or their dove-selling, or their money-changing. Some felt stung with his whip of small cords, and others by his denunciation of their manners and hypocrisy and hollow-heartedness. Some had theological differences with him, and others had an idea that he was in their way politically. It would be much the same now. Jesus would be denounced by some as holding exploded theological notions; by some as being two puritanical and straight-laced; by some as altogether too loose in his doctrinal views; and some as holding dangerous political opinions. Indeed, in the absence of Jesus personally, those who best represent him on earth are sure to be in conflict, at one point or another, with the world's prejudices and the world's preferences, and those who are willing to follow Jesus in cross-bearing are likely to share with Jesus in the world's hatred which crucified him.

The soldiers took his garments; to every soldier a part (v. 23.) No matter how great the misfortune to others, there are those whose eyes are keen to see what they can gain from it. Death never leaves an official station or a place of trust vacant without starting more or less persons to see if they can fill that vacancy. Even a great embezzlement or defalcation thrills some watchers with hope that they can be thereby advantaged and promoted. And when a bright pupil makes a slip of any sort in his recitations, there are those who are glad that thus they can be helped forward relatively. This no more than what is natural, it may be said. Aye, and there's the trouble. One's best course in the path of duty ought to be more than what is natural. If, for example, one is on the watch to see what added loving service, or what added unpleasant burden of responsibility, he ought to take up his share, when such a burden has been laid down by another in the church or in the outside world, his course is more than natural, but no more than what is duty, to one who would be like Jesus.

When Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith, Behold, thy son! Behold thy mother! (vs. 26, 27.) If any one has a true friend, one true friend in the world, he has a treasure while living, and he has comfort even in his saddest thought of what he must leave unfinished in dying. For he who is a true friend will be as sure to prove true to those who represent his dead friend as he is to prove true to the living friend himself. Here is a comfort and a gain of friendship; and here is a responsibility and a test of friendship. Our loved ones are sure to be the loving charge of our loving friend. The loved ones of one whom we loved as a friend are our charge if he is no longer here to care for them. Jesus calls his every disciple his friend. Jesus commits his every needy loved one to him whom he thus calls a friend.

He said, It is finished (v. 30.) The suffering of the Jews was finished at his death. His earthly life-work and his sacrifice whereby he became the Savior of sinners was finished. But the triumph of Jesus was not finished, nor was his labor of gathering and of guiding those whom he had come to seek and to save. Nor yet again is the earthly life-work and the personal suffering of the followers of Jesus yet finished any more than is their personal cross-bearing at an end. His sufferings for us are finished. Our sufferings for him are not finished. It is for us, indeed, as his disciples, not merely to suffer for our own sakes but to "fill up," on our part "that which is lacking of the afflictions of Christ," in our flesh, "for his body's sake, which is in the church."

"Strange words, and even stranger thought,
But yet to inspiration due,
We 'fill up that which is behind,'
Of all the sufferings Jesus knew.

"We are thy body, Lord, and what
As man Thou didst not undergo,
Thy suffering members still supply,
To 'fill up' what Thou didst forego."

His suffering is finished. If we are faithful unto death, our sufferings for ourselves and for him shall be finished also.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

—No lengthy advertisement is necessary to bolster up Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Accounted For.

A Christian clergymen once went to an orthodox synagogue with a Jewish friend. He listened to the congregation chanting "Mizmar L'David" with usual congregational discord, and was told by his Jewish friend that it was sung to the same tune in the days of David. "Ah!" said the clergyman with a sigh of relief, "that accounts for it. I have often wondered why Saul threw his javelin at David."—*Hebrew Standard.*

Over Many a League

Spreads the miasma, or poisonous vapor, that begets malarial and typhus fever. Wherever there is stagnant water in which vegetation, or refuse of any kind decays, there, as surely as the sun rises, are generated the seeds of fever and ague, dumb ague, and other endemic maladies of the malarial type. For the effects of this envenomed air, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters furnishes an antidote, and prevents both the contraction and recurrence of such maladies. Even along the line of excavation for the Lesseps Panama Canal, where malarial diseases are not only virulent but deadly, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has demonstrated its incomparable protective qualities. Not only for febrile complaints, but also for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, for rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, it is very effective. It counteracts the effects of fatigue, damp and exposure.

FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
SOLD ONLY IN CANS
TRADE MARK
DR PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS
NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS

MOST PERFECT MADE!

Prepared with strict regard to Purity, Strength, and Healthfulness. Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime, Alum or Phosphates. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, etc., flavor deliciously.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS

RIDGE'S FOOD

Do not wait till you are forced upon the bed of suffering and languishing. If you are feeling weak or distressed, try for a little time the use or Ridge's Food, and see if your headaches and stomach trouble do not disappear. Full directions for Custards, Puddings, Gruels, etc., accompany each can. Ridge's Food does not tax the digestive organs.

For Infants and Invalids

SINGING SCHOOL TEACHERS SHOULD SEND

Only 30c. in stamps for ONE SAMPLE copy of

EVER NEW!

It is the LATEST and BEST book for classes. 176 pp. Complete catalogue free.

S. W. STRAUB, (Author and Publisher), 243 State street, Chicago, Ill.

Mourning.

The following mention of colors worn for mourning is found in Brewer's "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable."

Black—To express the privation of light and joy, the midnight gloom for the loss sustained. The color of mourning in Europe. It was also the color of mourning in ancient Greece and the Roman Empire.

Black and white striped—To express sorrow and hope. The mourning of the South Sea Islanders.

Grayish Brown—The color of the earth to which the dead return. The color of mourning in Ethiopa.

Pale brown—The color of withered leaves. The mourning of Persia.

Sky blue—To express the assured hope that the deceased is gone to heaven. The color of mourning in Syria, Cappadocia and Armenia.

—In gathering wild flowers, autum leaves or picnicking in the woods, we are more or less exposed to danger from poisoning by ivy or other wild vines and shrubs. The poison is under certain circumstances readily absorbed by the blood, and painful swellings or eruptions are caused. Such affections Hood's Sarsaparilla readily cures, as it expels all impurities from the blood. Even in cases of poisoning by Paris green, Hood's Sarsaparilla has been remarkably successful. It should be kept constantly in the house for all blood disorders. Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., and is sold by all druggists. 100 doses $1.

The Best Soldiers.

"What kind of men make the best soldiers?"

"Native-born Americans, whose boyhood, at least, was either passed upon the farm or in a small country village."

"Why?"

"Because they are usually of good physical quality, and they know how to do, fairly well, almost anything. Most of them can do a fair turn at plain cooking or baking, they can sew tolerably well, and on a pinch can do a clever act at washing clothes; they can handle an axe, a cross-cut saw, and the ordinary mechanical tools quite well; they are not apt to be visionary or hot-headed, and when it comes to discipline, they all seem to take to it with manly good grace."—*Interview with Gen. Rosecrans.*

Four Beautiful Cards.

New designs never before published. Will please any person. Also 8 color Illuminated Illustrated Book. Send free to every reader of the Toledo BLADE. Address R. G. Valentine, 57 Murray street, New York City.

Why We Are Gringoes.

People often wonder and ask why the Mexican calls the American a "Gringo," or what the word means. That can be explained much easier than why the Americans calls the Mexican a "Greaser." When the Americans went to war with Mexico, a melody, every verse of which ended with "Green grow the rushes, O," was very popular. It pleased almost everybody's fancy, and was sold by old and young. While in camp the soldiers would sing it constantly, and all the Mexicans could hear was "Green grow the rushes, O." They immediately began to call the American soldiers by the first two words, as it sounded to them, "grin-goes." They made it into one word, by which they will ever know the American—"Gringo."

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 per year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of beautiful gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents. Address C. J. Gilmour 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis Mo.

A Hint to Grover.

The Queen Regent of Spain has ordered the court shoemaker to make the first pair of shoes for the baby monarch, Alphonso XIII. These little shoes are to be of white leather, bordered with gold. According to an old Spanish custom, the first shoes of a baby prince should be blessed in order to bring down divine protection upon the first steps of royalty. The queen has also ordered 300 pairs of little shoes for the poor babies of Madrid.

This is a grand and charitable old custom. We have nothing like it in this great republic. When will poor babies in Washington get shoes? Alas!—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Delicious Conserve of Peaches.

I am sure you will be pleased with the following delicious conserve: Peel and cut into slices about six or eight perfectly ripe and luscious ingredients. Place them with the following in a rather shallow earthenware dish: About one pound of caster sugar, three cloves left whole, a few pieces of cinnamon, a little candied peel cut into small lumps and two glasses of port. Set it in a moderate oven for one hour. Then, when quite cold, place a layer on the bottom of glass dishes and fill each one with a cold boiled custard. Serve with sponge cake. It is simply superb.

—Sick headache, wind on the stomach, billousness, nausea, are promptly and agreeably banished by Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25c a vial.

The Evening Paper.

"But it may be asked," says Henry Watterson, "what ought a newspaper to be and what can it be? It should, to begin with, and be a history, and be a complete history of yesterday, neatly and justly told." No, no, Henry, cries the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, "that is the old idea. It is and should be a history of to-day." Thus only the evening paper can meet the full requirements of the modern journalistic situation.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

MELLIN'S
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS
TRADE MARK.
FOOD

The only perfect substitute for Mother's milk. Invaluable in Cholera Infantum and Teething. A pre-digested food for Dyspeptics, Consumptives, Convalescents. Perfect nutrient in all Wasting Diseases. Requires no cooking. Our Book, The Care and Feeding of Infants, mailed free. DOLIBER, GOODALE & CO., Boston, Mass.

The Farm.

Information Wanted

SWEENY—SLIPPED SHOULDER.—Please tell me how to tell the difference between the sweeny and slipped shoulder, also how to cure either disease.—E. E. BAYER, Coldwater, Kansas. [Sweeny is from the German word schwinden, meaning to grow less, to disappear. Sweeny in the shoulder of the horse results from injury in some remote parts, as the knee, the foot, overtasking the horse, etc., causing atrophy of the muscles. Slipped shoulder is a peculiar outward slipping movement of the shoulder joint at each step the animal takes, when the foot of the lame limb is upon the ground, and the opposite one lifted. It seems as if the shoulder were thrown out of joint at each step, but this is not the case. The cause of the trouble is the relaxation of the muscles which usually hold the bone firmly into the cavity of the joint (those muscles called by anatomists the anterior spinatus, the posterior spinatus, and the external round muscle) this allows the bone to slip around loosely, spoils the gait, and is liable to be followed by sweeny. The treatment in both cases is the same. Give the part rest; reduce the inflammation by counter irritations, and gentle but regular use. A good application to begin with is: Acetate of lead, 1 ounce, vinegar and water each ½ pint. This, providing there is heat. Afterward apply oleate of mercury, which is made by heating oleic acid with red precipitate.—ED.]

LAME.—I have a valuable horse that became lame in right front leg; is quite lame at times; has been lame for six weeks; no swelling or other signs to mark the spot; have searched the foot for gravel but found nothing. Please give answer through BLADE.—W. S. BRADBURY, Winfield, Dakota. [How does he move? Does he nod his head? Does he lift his foot quickly? Does he swing his foot in a half circle? Does he bring down his toe or heel first? Does he show more lameness on starting than after he moves awhile? When standing does he put the foot in front of its fellow? Does he extend the forearm and bend the knee? Does he relax the limb, bend it, and place the foot behind its fellow? It may be splint, corns, or something else. Unless you can give some idea of how he acts when moving or standing, it would only be guess work to say what ails the leg.—ED.]

CHICK, CHICK, CHICKENS.—They are all dying off here, particularly fine blooded ones. Will you please tell me what ails them and what to do with them? The first symptom is drowsiness. They become stupid and clumsy, leave the flock and stand apart by themselves with head drawn in and eyes closed. In a few days a film grows over one eye, and in a week or ten days, (if they live that long) they become totally blind. Part of the time during the the first week of sickness they come up with the others at feeding time and eat hastily; do not appear to be thirstier than usual; droppings good color, but in hard lumps similar to sheep droppings. During all their sickness their combs keep a bright, healthy, red color, but they eventually die. In my own flock out of 30 taken sick only one has recovered. Cared for as follows: Hen house for about 150 chickens (old and young) 10x16 feet, 11 feet high. Kept clean by sweeping, scrubbing and whitewashing. Carbolic acid and sulphur used about house and park. Park made of lath 26x52 feet. Gate opened in the evening and chickens allowed to run at large. Plenty of fresh water furnished them. Have been obliged to feed chopped corn (coarse meal, almost entirely, owing to scarcity of anything else, but have fed some oats (boiled) and some whole corn. As medicine and preventive I have used carbolic acid in food and water. Sulphur, red pepper, kerosene, rosin and slippery bark (pulverized.) Have used these at different times, separately and in combination, all without any seeming benefit. Other chickens throughout the town, under different care and different treatment, have been affected in the same manner. Mine are Plymouth Rocks and Partridge Cochins, thoroughbreds, and a cross between the two. Besides a few buff Cochins. Please answer soon or they will all be dead.—EMMA, Moulton, Ia. [Your chickens are suffering from indigestion and a touch of roup. Give this in proportions named: Charcoal, 16 parts; ginger, 16 parts; cayenne pepper, 8 parts; chloride of iron, 1 part. Make into pills the size of a common white bean, mixing with syrup. You have dosed your poultry too much. A little chopped cabbage would be good for them. Use the Douglas mixture.—ED.]

SORE NECK.—Will you please inform me through the BLADE what to do for my young mare? She has a very sore neck, been sore at least one month. It is very tender and slightly swollen. I have had a pad under the collar all the time. She is in good condition.—J. K. C., Le Verne, Minn. [Poultice the part for a few nights, and give an ounce of sulphur in the feed each morning for a week. Then apply tincture of opium, one ounce; tannin, one drachm; mix and shake well before using. The above in case there is no unhealthy ulcers. In case ulcers appear, apply nitric acid, 1 ounce; blue vitriol, 3 ounces; soft water, 15 ounces.—ED.]

WORMS.—Please tell me through the BLADE what will cure worms in horse. Do horses have tape-worms, if so, what will cure it? What will cure rupture on colt a little over a year old?—J. W. H. MURPHY, Estelle, Tenn. [To get rid of the worms, take of calomel, one drachm; oil of male fern, one drachm; aloes, one drachm; ginger, four drachms. Make into a ball with linseed meal and molasses. Horses have two kinds of worms, the round worm, which dwells in the intestines, and the thread-worm, which lives almost exclusively in the rectum. For the latter, take of liquor of perchloride of iron, two ounces; freshly made lime-water, one quart. Mix and give as an injection, after cleaning out the rectum with an ordinary soap and water injection. For rupture in colt, see back numbers.—ED.]

W. A. A., Miamisburg, Ohio—As your smith has found that most fruitful source of lameness in horses, corns, in your animal, and has taken proper means to get rid of them, we advise you to wait until there is no longer trouble from corns. Your horse may be all right so far as the lameness is concerned, when the corns are gone. It would be well, however, to have your blacksmith, or yourself, examine for splints. Run the finger down the slight groove formed between the main shank bone and the smaller one behind, where, if there are any, they will be found as small, bony swellings. If the discharge from the nose is of recent date, give nitrate of potassia and pulverized gentian root, of each one ounce, Jamaica ginger and caraway seeds, of each half an ounce. Mix with molasses and divide into six balls. Afterward give half an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water twice a day for three days. If the lameness continues, write again.—ED.

J. BROU, Dunn, Neb.—Your steer is suffering from a form of indigestion. Give him half a pound of epsom salts and half a pint of linseed oil. It may be put in molasses. This, we think, will bring him around all right.—ED.

M. J. SMITH, Brown Branch, Mo.: It would be impossible for us to give you advice relative to the eye that has been put out that might prove of benefit. The bone may be affected. Give him a physic of linseed oil, 16 ounce; oil of aniseed, 2 drachms; spirits of sweet nitre, 2 ounces. After this has operated apply cold water bandages to the eye each night. This may do some good. As to the swelling, take powdered cantharides, 1 part; lard, heated to 212 degrees, 12 parts. Mix well together and cool. Apply this thoroughly. This will cause the swelling to point, when it may be lanced.—ED.]

More About Threshing.

EDITOR FARM:—On the farm of Thomas Graham, of Crawford county, P. J. Brant and Will Johnson threshed 2,041 bushels of oats in ten hours, and set the machine. W. A. Gill and Steward did the measuring.—J., Astor, Iowa.

Received.

The Southern Planter, devoted to agriculture, horticulture, live stock and household, Richmond, Va. O. Farrell & Co., proprietors. W. C. Knight, editor. Full of interesting matter.

Seed Time and Harvest, devoted to rural affairs. Published at La Plume, Pa.

The American Horticulturist. Published by the Leavenworth & Burr Publishing company, Detroit, Mich. Well edited and contents varied.

A stroke of enterprise in the field of agricultural journal journalism, and one that deserves mention was that exhibited by the Phelps Publishing company, in the New England Homestead, Springfield, Mass., of date October 9. Aside from the usual 16 pages, it has an eight page supplement giving a full and elaborate report of the Bay State Fair held at Boston, 100 miles from Springfield. This report is accurate, complete, and written in an entertaining manner, the whole of it almost having been received by telegraph. The report was complete up to Wednesday noon, October 6, the wires having been used all that morning, the last dispatch being sent at 12:15 a. m. The forms went to press at 2:15, papers were shipped on the 3:06 train and were on sale in Boston at 6:30 that evening. Several thousand more were sent in the night, and every copy was sold at the Fair on Thursday. Some of the illustrations of the exhibits were from photographs taken Monday and Tuesday morning. Those taken Tuesday morning, were drawn or "developed" in the afternoon, photo-engraved by electric light in the evening, and shipped on the 5 o'clock train Wednesday morning.

Chess and Wheat.

A farmer, who, from a long life's experience in raising wheat, is confident that it sometimes changes to chess, brought to this office as many as six plants which apparently were both wheat and chess. The roots of each plant seemed to be those belonging to but one plant, and they were so matted together that even after all the soil had been washed out it seemed impossible to separate the wheat from the chess. "Now," said our friend, "if the plants are separate the roots can be separated or traced." We undertood the task of separating them without breaking a fiber. One by one the fibers were disentangled and over an hour was thus spent before the tedious job was completed. In one case the chess stalks seemed to start from the wheat roots and for a few minutes we were in doubt whether at last an actual instance of this change were not before us. It was found that the neck of the chess grew horizontally for two inches, resting upon and concealing the wheat neck which had also grown horizontally, while the fibrous roots of each were so intermingled that only the chess neck could be seen. When such specimens are encountered and less carefully examined, it is not to be wondered at that there are farmers who grow angry when they are told that wheat never changes to chess.

What is a "Thoroughbred"?

Hon. Geo. B. Lorind, ex-commissioner of Agriculture, and president of the N. E. Agricultural society, at its recent fair remarked: There is a term used here, "Instruction to Judges on Thoroughbred Stock," which does not belong here, under any proper nomenclature. I have said before, and I insist, that the term "thoroughbred" is entirely and totally inapplicable to any animal but a horse. A thoroughbred animal means a horse. A thoroughbred horse is just as much a specific breed of horse as an Arab, a Morgan, or a Percheron, or anything else, and the use of the "thoroughbred" in this connection is entirely unworthy so intelligent and literary a society as this over which I preside. The term should be "pure bred." I have a letter in my possession which will bear me out in this position. I have published one or two articles about it. Let us abandon the use of the term. If you have a pure bred Short-horn, or a pure bred Devon, or a pure bred Morgan, it is not a thoroughbred animal. They talk about thoroughbred pigs now! The word never applies to anything except a race of horses bred in England for speed. So I hope the trustees, when they make up their next list, will put in "pure bred" instead of "thoroughbred."

Mr. Loring may be right, but we fail to see how or why. His mere *ipse dixit* is not sufficient authority, because he has been a "politico-commissioner of agriculture," or is the president of an agricultural "Literary Society." His *ex cathedra* distinction would seem to be without a difference. Are not precisely the same principles applied in securing purebred and imported cattle, sheep, or swine, as in the case of horses? What is there in the selection of good points, succession of good blood, etc., in any variety of horses that is "entirely inappropriate" to breeding Short-horns and Jerseys, Merinos and Cotswolds, Berkshires and Chester Whites, and *vice versa*. The allusion to thoroughbred pigs is dudish. The swine of this country are of a hundred times more value than all the race-horses in the world, "thoroughbred" or otherwise. To secure pure bred or thoroughbred pigs is of corresponding importance, and the fast-horse men, however aristocratic their pretensions, have no exclusive claim to "thorough breeding."—*Prairie Farmer.*

A Butter Screed.

About nine-tenths of the dairymen will build a fire in the morning and start for the cows, says the *American Dairyman*, taking the dog along, while the dairy-maid puts the cream in the churn without testing the temperature, except by putting her fingers in the cream to get out what sticks to the pails. When the man returns with the cows he will put the dog on the power and start the churn and then go to the milking. Perhaps some cow strayed away, and he was half an hour late before the churn was started, and meanwhile the cream had got three or four degrees warmer than it was when put in the churn. The dog got tired chasing the stray cow, and stops the churn every time he gets a chance. The churning is prolonged into the heat of the day, until some one of the family comes along and discovers that "the butter has come." Just at that time the housewife or maid has her "hands in the dough," or something else and can't attend to the butter until she has that job done. So the churn stands fifteen or twenty minutes longer. When she takes the butter from the churn it is white and soft, so she puts it into ice-water for an hour or so, and then it is whiter still. To be sure and have it keep, she salts it an ounce or more to the pound.

That amount suits her taste, because she lives in a land where salt is never supplied to the human system except artificially. When her butter reaches some large seaboard market where the people are not so fresh, it is too salt to suit their taste, too salt for their style, and too white for the pride of their eye. The result is the butter is sold for cooking purposes, and has to compete with oleo for sale. When the commission man and the railroad get their share there is little left for the dairyman, and no wonder.

Boxes for Harvesting Apples.

Last fall I adopted a box for harvesting apples, which is so much better than the barrels which are commonly used, that I will describe it and its manner of use. The box is 28 inches long, 18 inches wide and 17 inches deep, inside measure, sides and ends being made of common hemlock or pine boards ten and six inches wide, leaving a space of one inch between the boards for convenience of handling. The botton is made of two pieces ten inches wide. The sides are nailed to corner posts of spruce two by one inch, or may be more securely fastened by clinching through three-sided corner posts.

The boxes are taken to the orchard, where the apples are gently turned into them by the pickers, with less chance of bruising than in barrels. They are taken thence directly to the place of storage, where the sorters remove them to baskets, removing all leaves and unsound fruit, and turn them out in the bins. It is not practicable to handle apples in barrels quickly without much bruising, and while old barrels may be inexpensive, their natural tendency to decrepitude calls for more cooperage than a busy season will admit. Apples will not keep well in old barrels, full of musty germs. The boxes may be cheaply made of cull boards, which will work up well in short pieces.

As the season for gathering winter apples is at hand, let me emphasize the importance of keeping them in a dark, airy room, which may be tightly closed during every warm moist spell in October, and amply ventilated with open doors and windows every cool night. If we can carry apples over from gathering till winter without sweating at all during the three or four warm south storms which usually occur, it is quite easy to keep them sound till spring.—*W. H. Hart in N. C. Homestead.*

Draft Horses.

A prominent draft horse breeder tells the *Agriculturist* he has made $20,000 from two imported draft mares within the past ten years; yet when he bought these mares at the big price he had to pay for them, some of his neighbors predicted ruin and bankruptcy, but now we see him out of debt, the owner of one of the finest stock farms in Illinois, with large number of high grades from his imported stallions. There are twenty men in Illinois that may think this article refers to them.—*Western Agriculturist.*

Temperance Victory in Kentucky.

SOMERSET, Ky., Oct. 6.—For the past week the Prohibitionists have been doing all in their power to carry local option in this county. The election came of to-day, and after a bitter contest the local optionists won by 142 majority. The church bells were rung when the result was announced. The temperance women had gathered at the Baptist church and spent the day in prayer. When news of the victory was carried to them they fell in each other's arms and cried for joy. The saloons spread money and whisky in abundance, but they failed to have the desired effect.

Suicide at 76.

SALISBURY, Md., Oct. 9.—Rev. J. U. Pennell, a member of the Maryland Methodist Protestant conference, 76 years of age, yesterday took his own life in a most singular manner. He knelt down by the railroad track while a freight train was passing, and as the last car reached him laid his head on the rail. The hindmost truck passed over his neck, and severed his head from his body. Mr. Pennell was a retired clergyman, and one of the wealthiest men in the village. His mind is believed to have become deranged recently.

—WANTED—The address of every voter interested to know of the best side buggy spring in market. Write, The Champion Spring, Lockport, N. Y.

Otto Bauman, receiving teller of the Union Dime Savings bank, of New York, has defaulted with $19,152 of the bank's funds.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERNON.

How Christians of To-day are Being Hoodwinked by Their Enemies — Lessons which Dr. Talmage Drew from a Text Found in the Book of Samuel.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 10.—At the Tabernacle this morning the text of the sermon was I Samuel, chapter xviii, v. 49-21: "Now, there was no smith found through out all the land of Isreal: for the Philistines said, lest the Hebrews make them swords or spears. But all the Israelites went down to the Philistines to sharpen every man his share, and his coulter, and his ax, and his mattock. Yet they had a file for the mattock, and for the coulters, and for the forks, and for the axes, to sharpen the goads." Dr. Talmage spoke as follows:

What a galling subjugation for the Israelites. The Philistines had carried off all the blacksmiths, and torn down all the blacksmiths' shops, and abolished the blacksmiths' trade in the land of Israel. The Philistines would not even allow these parties to work their valuable mines of brass or iron, nor might they make any swords or spears. There were only two swords left in all the land. Yea, these Philistines went on until they had taken all the grindstones from the land of Israel, so that if an Israelitish farmer wanted to sharpen his plough or his ax, he had to go over to the garrison of the Philistines to get it done. There was only one sharpening instrument left in the land, and that was a file. The farmers and the mechanics having nothing to whet up the coulter, and the goad, and the pickaxe, save a simple file, industry was hindered, and work practically disgraced. The great idea of these Philistines was to keep the Israelites disarmed. They might get iron out of the hills to make swords of, but they would not have any blacksmiths to weld this iron. If they got the iron welded they would have no grindstones on which to bring the instruments of agriculture or the military weapons up to an edge. O, you poor, weaponless Israelites, reduced to a file, how I pity you! But these Philistines were not forever to keep their heel on the neck of God's children. Jonathan, on his hands and knees, climbs up a great rock, beyond which were the Philistines; and his armor-bearer, on his hands and knees, climbs up the same rock, and these two men with their two swords hew to pieces the Philistines, the Lord throwing a great terror upon them. So it was then; so it is now. Two men of God on their knees, mightier than a Philistine host on their feet.

I learn from this subject how dangerous it is for the church of God to allow its weapons to stay in the hands of its enemies. These Israelites might again and again have obtained a supply of swords and weapons, as, for instance, when they took the spoils of the Ammonites; but these Israelites seemed content to have no swords, no spears, no blacksmiths, no grinestones, no active iron mines, until it was too late to make any resistance. I see the farmers tugging along with their pickaxes and plough, and I say: "Where are you going with those things?" They say: "Oh, we are going over into the garrison of the Philistines to get these things sharpened." I say: "You foolish men, why don't you sharpen them at home?" "Oh," they say, "the blacksmiths' shops are all torn down, and we have nothing left us but a file."

So it is in the church of Jesus Christ today. We are too willing to give up our weapons to the enemy. The world boasts that it has gobbled up the schools, and the colleges, and the arts, and the sciences, and the literature, and the printing press. Infidelity is making a mighty attempt to get all our weapons in its hand and to keep them. You know it is making this boast all the time, and after awhile, when the great battle between sin and righteousness has opened, if we do not look out we will be as badly off as these Israelites, without any swords to fight with and without any sharpening instruments. I call upon the superintendents of literary institutions to see to it that the men who go into the class rooms to stand beside the Leyden jars, and the electric batteries, and the microscopes, and telescopes, be children of God, not Philistines. The Carlylean, Emersonian, and Tyndallean thinkers of this day are trying to get all the intellectual weapons of this century in their own grasp. What we want is scientific Christians to capture the science, and scholastic Christians to capture the scholarship, and philosophic Christians to capture the philosophy, and lecturing Christians to take back the lecturing platform. We want to send out against Schenkel, and Strauss, and Renan a Theodore Christlieb, of Bonn; and against the infidel scientists of the day a God-worshipping Silliman, and Hitchcock, and Agassiz. We want to capture all the philosophical apparatus, and swing around the telescopes on the swivel, until through them we can see the morning star of the Redeemer, and with mineralogical hammer discover the Rock of Ages, and amid the flora of all realms find the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley.

We want a clergy learned enough to discourse of the human eye, showing it to be a microscope and telescope in one instrument, with eight wonderful contrivances, and lids closing thirty thousand or forty thousand times a day; all its muscles, and nerves, and bones showing the infinite skill of an infinite God, and then winding up with the peroration: "He that formed the eye, shall He not see?" And then we want to discourse about the human ear; its wonderful integuments, membrane and vibration, and its chain of small bones, and its auditory nerve, closing with the question: "He that planted the ear, shall he not hear?" And we want some one able to expound the first chapter of Genesis, bring to it the geology and the astronomy of the world, until, as Job suggested, "The stones of the field shall be in league" with the truth, and the stars in their course shall fight against Sisera. O, church of God, go out and recapture these weapons!

Let men of God go out and take possession of the platform. Let any printing presses that have been captured by the enemy be recaptured for God; and the reporters, and the type setters, and the editors, and the publishers swear allegiance to the Lord God of truth. Ah, my friend, that day must come, and if the great body of Christian men have not the faith, or the courage, or the consecration to do it, then let some Jonathan, on his busy hands and on his praying knees, climb up on the Rock of Hindrance, and in the name of the Lord God of Israel slash to pieces those literary Philistines. If these men will not be converted to God then they must be overthrown.

II. Again: I learn from this subject what a large amount of the church's resources is actually hidden, and buried, and undeveloped. The Bible intimates that that was a very rich land, this land of Israel. It says: "The stones are iron, and out of the hills thou shalt dig brass;" and yet hundreds and thousands of dollars' worth of this metal was kept under the hills. Well, this is the difficulty with the church of God at this day. Its talent is not developed.

If one-half of this energy could be brought out it might take the public iniquities of the day by the throat, and make them bite the dust. If human eloquence were consecrated to the Lord Jesus Christ, it would, in a few years, persuade this whole earth to surrender to God. There is enough undeveloped energy in this one church to bring all Brooklyn to Christ—enough undeveloped Christian energy in the city of Brooklyn to bring all the United States to Christ—enough of undeveloped Christian energy in the United States to bring the whole world to Christ; but it is buried under strata of indifference, and under whole mountains of sloth. Now is the time for the mining to begin, and the pickaxes to plunge, and for this buried metal to be brought out and put into the furnaces, and be turned into howitzers and carbines for the Lord's host? The vast majority of Christians in this day are useless. The most of the Lord's battalion belong to the reserve corps. The most of the crew are asleep in the hammocks. The most of the metal is under the hills. Oh, is it not time for the Church of God to rouse up and understand that we want all the energies, all the talent, and all the wealth enlisted for Christ's sake? I like the nickname that the English soldiers gave to Blucher, the commander. They called him "Old Forwards." We have had enough retreats in the Church of Christ; let us have a glorious advance. And I say to you as the general said when his troops were affrighted: rising up in his stirrups, hair flying in the wind, he lifted up his voice until twenty thousand troops heard him, crying out: "Forward, the whole line!"

We want all the laymen enlisted. Ministers are numerically too small. They do the best they can. They are the most overworked class on earth. Many of them die of dyspepsia because they cannot get the right kind of food to eat, or getting the right kind, are so worried that they take it down in chunks. They die from consumption, coming from early and late exposure. If a novelist or historian publishes one book a year he is considered industrious. But every faithful pastor must originate enough thought for three or four volumes a year. Ministers receive enough calls in a year from men who have maps, and medicines, and lightning rods, and pictures to sell, to exhaust their vitality. They are bored with agents of all sorts. They are set in draughts at funerals and poisoned by the unventilated rooms of invalids, and waited upon by committees who want addresses made, until life becomes a burden to bear. It is not hard study that makes ministers look pale. It is the infinity of interruptions and botherations to which they are subjected. If I die before my time, it will be at the hands of committees that want an address or a lecture. A man called on me to give a lecture, by which he might pay the expenses of his wedding trip. If there were fifty hours in each day of the year, and I worked forty of them, I could not do the work of this one parish; and I am not behind most clergymen in disposition to toil. Numerically too small. It is no more the work of the pulpit to convert and save the world than it is the work of the pew. If men go to ruin there will be as much blood on your skirts as on mine. Let us quit this grand farce of trying to save the world by a few clergymen, and let all hands lay hold of the work. Give us in all our churches two or three aroused and qualified men and women to help. In most churches to-day five or ten men are compelled to do all the work. A vast majority of churches are at their wits' end how to carry on a prayer meeting if the minister is not there, when there ought to be enough pent-up energy and religious force to make a meeting go on with such power that the minister would never be missed. The church stands working the pump of a few ministerial cisterns until the buckets are dry and choked, while there are thousands of fountains from which might be dipped up the waters of eternal life! Before you and I have the sod pressing our eyelids we will, under God, decide whether our children shall grow up amid the accursed surroundings of vice and shame, or come to an inheritance of righteousness. Long, loud, bitter will be the curse that scorches our grave, if, holding within the church to-day enough men and women to save the city, we act the coward or the drone. I wish I could put enough moral explosives under the conventionalities and majestic stupidities of the day to blow them to atoms, and that then with fifty thousand men and women from all the churches knowing nothing but Christ, and a desire to bring all the world to Him, we might move upon the enemy's works. For a little while Heaven would not have trumpets enough to celebrate the victories.

III. Again: I learn from this subject that we sometimes do well to take advantage of the world's sharpening instruments. These Israelites were reduced to a file, and so they went over the garrison of the Philistines to get their axes, and their goads, and their ploughs sharpened. The Bible distinctly states it—the text which I read at the beginning of the service—that they had no other instruments now with which to do this work, and the Israelites did right when they went over to the Philistines to use their grindstones. My friends, is it not right for us to employ the world's grindstones? If there be art, if there be logic, if there be business faculty on the other side, let us go over and employ it for Christ's sake. The fact is we fight with too dull weapons, and we work with too dull implements. We hack and we maul when we ought to make a keen stroke. Let us go over among sharp business men and among sharp literary men, and find out what their tact is, and then transfer it to the cause of Christ. If they have science and art it will do us good to rub against it.

In other words, let us employ the world's grindstone. We will listen to their music, and we will watch their acumen, and we will use their grindstones; and will borrow their philosophical apparatus to make our experiments, and we will borrow their print-presses to publish our Bibles, and we will borrow their rail trains to carry our Christian literature, and we will borrow their ships to transport our missionaries. That was what made Paul such a master in his day. He not only got all the learning he could get of Doctor Gamaliel, but afterward, standing on Mars Hill, and in crowded thoroughfare, quoted their poetry and grasped their logic, and wielded their eloquence, and employed their mythology, until Dionysius, the Areopagite, learned in the schools of Athens, and Heliopolis, went down under his tremendous powers. This was what gave Thomas Chalmers his power in his day.

He conquered the world's astronomy and compelled it to ring out the wisdom and greatness of the Lord, until, for the second time, the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy. That was what gave to Jonathan Edwards his influence in his day. He conquered the world's metaphysics and forced it into the service of God, until not only the old meeting house at Northampton, Mass., but all Christendom felt thrilled by his Christian power. Well, now, my friends, we all have tools of Christian power. Do not let them lose their edges. We want no rusty blades in this fight. We want no coulter that cannot rip up the glebe. We want no ax that cannot fell the trees. We want no goad that cannot start the lazy team. Let us get the very best grindstones we can find, though they be in the possession of the Philistines, compelling them to turn the crank while we bear down with all our might on the swift-revolving wheel, until all our energies and faculties shall be brought up to a bright, keen, sharp, glittering edge.

IV. Again, my subject teaches us on what a small allowance Philistine iniquity puts a man. Yes, these Philistines shut up the mines, and then they took the spears and the swords; then they took the blacksmiths, then they took the grindstones, and they took everything but a file. Oh, that is the way sin works; it grabs everything! It begins with robbery, and ends with robbery. It despoils this faculty, and that faculty, and keeps on until the whole nature is gone. Was the man eloquent before, it generally thickens his tongue. Was he fine in personal appearance, it mars his visage. Was he affluent, it sends the sheriff to sell him out. Was he influential, it destroys his popularity. Was he placid, and genial, and loving, it makes him splenetic and cross; and so utterly is he changed that you can see he is sarcastic and rasping, and that the Philistines left him nothing but a file.

Oh, "the way of the transgressor is hard!" His cup is bitter. His night is dark. His pangs are deep. His end is terrific. Philistine iniquity says to that man: "Now, surrender to me and I will give you all you want—music for the dance, swift steeds for the race, imperial couch to slumber on, and you shall be refreshed with the rarest fruits in baskets of golden filagree." He lies. The music turns out to be a groan. The fruits burst the rind with rank poison. The filagree is made up of twisted reptiles. The couch is a grave. Small allowance of rest, small allowance of peace, small allowance of comfort. Cold, hard, rough—nothing but a file. So it was with Voltaire, the most applauded man of his day:—

"The Scripture was his jest-book, whence he drew
Bonmots to gall the Christian and the Jew.
An infidel when well, but what when sick?
Oh, then a text would touch him to the quick!"

Seized with hemorrhage of the lungs in Paris, where he had gone to be crowned as the idol of all France, he sends a messenger to get a priest that he may be reconciled to the church before he dies. A great terror falls upon him. He makes the place all round about him so dismal that the nurse declared that she would not for all the wealth of Europe see another infidel die. Philistine iniquity had promised him all the world's garlands, but in the last hour of his life, when he needed a solacing, sent tearing across his conscience and his nerves a file, a file. So it was with Lord Bryon, his uncleanness in England only surpassed by his uncleanness in Venice, then going on to end his brilliant misery at Missolonghi, fretting at his nurse Fletcher, fretting at himself, fretting at the world, fretting at God; and he who gave the world "Childe Harold," and "Sardanapalus," and "The Prisoner of Chilon," and "The Siege of Corinth," reduced to nothing but a file. Oh, sin has a great facility for making promises; but it has just as good facility for breaking them.

A Christian life is the only cheerful life, while a life of wicked surrender is remorse, ruin and death. Its painted glee is sepulchral ghastliness. In the brightest days of the Mexican empire Montezuma said he felt gnawing at his heart, something like a canker. Sin, like a monster wild beast of the forest, sometimes licks all over its victim in order that the victim may be more easily swallowed, but generally sin rasps, and galls, and tears, and upbraids, and files. Is it not so, Herod? Is it no so, Hildebrand? Is it not so, Robespierre. Aye, aye, it is so, it is so. "The way of the wicked he turneth upside down." History tells us that when Rome was founded on that day there were twelve vultures flying through the air, but when a transgressor dies the sky is black with whole flocks of them. Vultures! vultures! vultures! When I see sin robbing so many of my hearers, and I see them going down day by day, and week by week, I must give a plain warning. I dare not keep it back lest I risk the salvation of my own soul. Rover and pirate pulled down the warning bell on Inchcape rock, thinking that they would have a chance to despoil vessels that were crushed on the rocks; but one night his own ship crashed on this very rock, and he went down with all his cargo. God declared: "When I say to the wicked thou shalt surely die, and thou givest him not warning, that same man shall die in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at thy hands."

V. I learn from this subject what a sad thing it is when the church of God loses its metal. These Philistines saw that if they could only get all the metallic weapons out of the hands of the Israelites, all would be well, and therefore they took the swords and the spears. They did not want them to have a single metallic weapon. When the metal of the Israelites was gone, their strength was gone. This is the trouble with the church of God to-day. It is surrendering its courage. It has not got enough metal. How seldom it is that you see a man taking his position in pew or in pulpit or in a religious society, and holding that position against all oppression, and all trial, and all persecution, and all criticism.

The church of God to-day wants more backbone, more defiance, more consecrated bravery, more metal. How often you see a man start out in some good enterprise, and at the first blast of opposition he has collapsed, and all his courage gone, forgetting the fact that if a man be right, all the opposition of the earth pounding at him cannot do him any permanent damage. It is only when a man is wrong that he can be damaged. Why, God is going to vindicate his truth, and he is going to stand by you, my friends, in every effort you make for Christ's cause and the salvation of men.

Go forth in the service of Christ, and do your whole duty. You have one sphere, I have another sphere. "The Lord of Hosts is with us, and the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah." We want more of the determination of Jonathan. I do not suppose he was a very wonderful man, but he got on his knees and clambered up the rock, and with the help of his armor bearer he hewed down the Philistines; and a man of very ordinary intellectual attainments on his knees can storm anything for God, and for the truth. We want something of the determination of the general who went into war, and as he entered his first battle his knees knocked together, his physical courage not quite up to his moral courage; and he looked down at his knees, and said: "Ah, if you knew where I was going to take you, you would shake worse than that!"

There is only one question for you to ask, and for me to ask—what does God want me to do? Where is the field? Where is the work? Where is the anvil? Where is the prayer-meeting? Where is the pulpit? And, finding out what God wants to do, go ahead and do it—all the energies of our body, mind and soul enlisted in the undertaking. O, my brethren, we have but little time in which to fight for God! You will be dead soon. Put in the Christian cause every energy that God gives you. "What thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might; for there is neither wisdom nor device in the grave whether we are all hastening." Opportunities of usefulness gone forever; souls that might have been benefitted three months ago never again coming under our Christian influence. Oh, is it not high time that we awake out of sleep? Church of God, lift up your head at the coming victory! The Philistines will go down, and the Israelites will go up. We are on the winning side. I think just now the King's horses are being hooked up to the chariot, and when he does ride down the sky there will be such a hosanna among His friends, and such a wailing among his enemies as will make the earth tremble and the heavens sing. I see now the plumes of the Lord's cavalrymen tossing in the air. The archangel before the throne has already burnished his trumpet, and then he will put its golden lips to his own, and he will blow the long loud blast that will make all the notions free. Clap your hands, all ye people! Hark! I hear the falling thrones, and the dashing down of demolished iniquities. Hallelujah, the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah, the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ.

News of the Week.

NON-PARTISAN PROHIBITION.

The Temperance Congress at Troy to Form a Permanent Organization.

TROY, O., Oct. 7.—The Temperance Congress began in the Opera House yesterday. The opening exercises were conducted by Rev. H. B. Elliott, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Troy, after which O. D. Cotton, secretary of the State Temperance Committee, gave a history of the movement to establish a Non-partisan Temperance Union, and presented the plan and purpose of the committee. The movement, he said, dated back more than a year. The committee chosen had determined on holding district temperance congresses to arouse interest, acquaint the public with the principles, plan and purpose of the movement, and thus stimulate activity and secure local organizations, with a view of holding a state convention composed of delegates representing the sense of the majority of the temperance people in their respective localities, and thus form a permanent organization to carry on the non-partisan work with systematic, intelligent persistence. The enforcement of the Dow law was emphasized as a means to develop strength and popularize the best features of that law, and secure general local option. In speaking of the forces of the saloon interest, Mr. Cotton said there was the greatest combination of numbers, wealth and political influence connected with the saloon interest in Ohio that was to be found in any state in this American Union, and when he spoke of the organized, defiant attitude of the Liquor League, he said: "So bold has their impudence become that the league has presumed to recommend to the people of Ohio to re-elect a certain man for judge of the Supreme court, because they, the Liquor League, desired him to sit in their interest." He said he felt that the endorsement by the league had taken away whatever of partisan character there might otherwise have been in the choice of Supreme judge, and made it a question of electing or defeating the representative of the law-defying element. He said the patriotic devotion of the liquor dealers for the defense of the personal liberty of the dear people vanished very quickly when there was no money in saloon keeping. Referring to the working of the municipal option feature of the Dow law, he said that wherever the people of a town have united together as citizens, regardless of party, and secured a municipal ordinance, it had worked to the satisfaction of the good people's expectations. About one hundred towns have enacted a prohibitory ordinance, and thus demonstrated that even in Ohio there is a way to get at this matter free from party frictions, and by persistence on this line, and this only, could we hope for victory. He appealed to the temperance people who were timid and keeping silent to awake to the gravity of the situation, and no longer hold their peace, because, forsooth, some ruffian would cry partisan purpose.

The audience showed their sympathy by frequent clapping of hands.

A good audience of the most influential residents of Troy assembled in the evening and listened to Gen. Hurst's address, defining the character of the modern saloon and its attitude toward law. The general, after referring to the defiant attitude of the saloon-keeper in glowing words, exhorted temperance men of every shade of opinion to sink their individual ideas in the judgement of majority, and unite together on a non-partisan basis. He declared it his belief that if the temperance people regardless of party, would unite in using the municipal option feature of the Dow law, we could drive the saloons from a large part of the state, and in time, when temperance Democrats and temperance Republicans have learned to stand together in support of local option, we could secure an enlargement that will enable us to go on to glory.

After Gen. Hurst finished, Rev. R. H. Rust, D. C., of Springfield, spoke for a few minutes, giving his hearty endorsement to the effort to organize a non-partisan union.

BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Close of the Session—The Farewell Address, Committees, Etc.

DESMOINES, Oct. 8.—The last session of the meeting of the American board of Missions was held this morning. Devotional exercises were conducted by Dr. Dana, of St. Paul, after which Dr. Chapin, of Wisconsin, read the report of the committee on "papal lands," giving an account of the successful mission work there. Brief addresses on mission work urging the church to more devoted effort were made by the foreign secretary, Dr. Smith, Rev. Dr. Goodwin, of Chicago, and the following ministers: Rev. Thos. P. Smith, of Ceylon; Rev. W. C. Wey, of Turkey; Rev. J. H. Pettee, of Japan; Rev. Chauncey Goodrich, of China; Rev. J. P. Davis, of Japan.

The following resolution was then adopted by the board:

"That in view of the recent official reports from Pekin, relating to outrages on missionaries in China, this board desires the prudential committee to prepare and present to our national government, in the name of the board, a respectful protest against the wrongs which the Chinese in this country have received, and an earnest appeal to have those wrongs redressed."

Following this the farewell address was given by Pres. Mark Hopkins, reviewing the work of the meeting, and speaking in kindly terms of the city and the reception that had been given the meeting.

Of the eleven members of the prudential committee who have the management of the board, all were re-elected save two—Rev. Dr. Theoring, formerly of Cambridge, Mass., was not re-elected, for the reason that he is about to remove to Minneapolis, and so could not conveniently serve. Prof. E. C. Smyth, of Andover, Mass., was dropped, presumably on account of his advocacy of the new departure views. The two new members elected to fill vacancies are Rev. C. E. Dickinson, of Lowell, Mass., and Rev. E. H. Atwood, of Salem, Mass.

—Are you restless at night, and harrassed by a bad cough? Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm, it will secure you sound sleep, and effect a prompt and radical cure.

DEMOCRATIC FACTIONS.

The County Democracy and Tammany Hall to Pool Their Issues.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The *Times* this morning says: "If the arrangement entered into last evening between representatives of the County Democracy and Tammany Hall is ratified by the county conventions of those factions, as it undoubtedly will be, there will be a union on a local Democratic ticket this fall from the mayoralty down. The choice of a candidate for mayor was narrowed down to ex-Mayor Edward Cooper, Controller Edward V. Loe, and Geo. W. Quintard.

"The negotiations for a union were carried on between representatives of both organizations, through the mediation of Gov. David B. Hill, more or less representing the interests of Tammany Hall, and Col. Daniel S. Lamont, of Washington. By the agreement entered into, the County Democracy is to be allowed to select the candidate for mayor to run on a Union Democratic ticket, from the names of Mr. Cooper, Mr. Lee and Mr. Quintard, and is to be permitted to name the candidate for the Supreme court bench or for the vacancy in the Superior court. Tammany Hall is to ratify the choice of the County Democracy for mayor, and for one or other of the judgships, and in return the County Democracy county convention is to indorse Tammany's candidates for the remaining judgship and for register. A union is also to be had in most, if not all, of the congressional and assembly districts on candidates for congress, the assembly, and the board of alderman. Sec. Manning is also in the city. Col. Lamont is credited with having done an exceedingly hard day's work yesterday."

The *Sun* thus records the movements of the prominent politicians: "Of course, the real reason for Mr. Lamont and Mr. Manning coming here is politics. Gov. Hill, although he had to be present to review the militia, cannot help expressing some kind of an opinion of the political situation in the city, and what is needed to straighten things out. In the afternoon Mr. Lamont called on ex-Mayor Cooper; he also saw Mr. Manning, and visited Gov. Hill. Collector Magone called at the Fifth Avenue in the afternoon and saw Mr. Lamont, and presumably Mr. Manning besides. Thus Mr. Lamont saw, incidentally, several mighty men in local politics."

A Millionaire for Mayor.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Lists were posted on the Stock Exchange to-day for pledges to vote for J. Edward Simmons for mayor. In two hours two-thirds of the members pledged themselves. The aggregate capital represented nearly a billion of dollars. Edward C. Fox, who initiated the movement, said Simmons would be the candidate of capital against labor and socialism; that the business men of New York would not allow socialism to rule the city. Similar lists will be posted up in other exchanges. Simmons was president of the Stock Exchange last year, and is grand master of Masonry in the state.

The Democratic Factions Unable to Agree on a Ticket.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The *World* this morning says the local political situation remains unchanged. Everything appears to be mixed up. The Democratic factions seem no nearer settling the union question than they were a week ago. The Republicans are watching the Democrats, while the followers of Henry George are zealously organizing their forces. Irving Hall has appointed a conference committee to talk peace and harmony. The Republicans held primaries last evening and elected delegates to their convention, which meets Friday evening. The Tammany hall leaders were in session in the afternoon, and simply arranged for the convention Monday evening. The County Democracy leaders took needed rest. Their convention is billed for Thursday, and the County Democracy leaders say they have now every reason to believe that Tammany Hall will not accept ex-Mayor Edward Cooper as a union nominee. They have been impressed with the belief that at the last moment he would be acceptable to Tammany, but Tammany leaders in conversation with their County Democracy brothers Thursday evening were not backward in saying they would not accept Mr. Cooper. This position was taken by several of the biggest chieftains of Tammany, and all the little bosses hurried to support them. There are several leaders in Tammany who think that it is the County Democracy's intent to nominate Grace in the event of Tammany not accepting Cooper. These leaders are in favor of Tammany hall taking the bull by the horns and nominating a straight-out ticket next Monday. Friends of ex-Congressman P. Henry Durgro are enthusiastically in favor of nominating him for mayor. They say that if the Tammany convention nominates Mr. Durgro and requests him to run for mayor on its own ticket, he will accept.

The Republicans are patiently awaiting the outcome of the fight among the Democrats. There was quite a gathering of prominent Republicans at the Gilsey House last night. Among them were several members of the Union League club, who favored the nomination of T. C. Acton for mayor.

REMOVING THE INDIANS.

The Course of Gen. Miles Endorsed by Ex-Gov. Tritle.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 9.—Ex-Gov. F. A. Tritle, of Arizona, was in this city yesterday. In regard to the removal by Gen. Miles of the Indians from the territory, he said: "The removal of the Indians by the general government was demanded by the Arizona association of Pioneers, by every newspaper in the territory for many years, and in every annual report made by me under Arthur's and Cleveland's administrations I asked for the same, and Sec. Lamar, in making his report to Congress last December, embodied my recommendations, thereby endorsing them."

"Do you think Gen. Miles was to blame for making a compromise with Geronimo?"

"No, I do not; I think Gen. Miles pursued the only possible course to secure peace in the territory. It was always Gen. Crook's opinion, and has always been mine, that the capture of Geronimo on any terms and the removal of him and his men, was essential to permanent peace. If these Indians had been forced to surrender unconditionally, as the government demanded, which it would have been almost impossible to make them do, and had been given a legal trial for their crimes, what good would it all have done? No witnesses were alive to prove their guilt, and they would have been cleared for want of evidence—that is, if they had not escaped before their trial and resumed their bloody operations."

Fight with a Burgular Under a Bed.

NORFOLK, Va., Oct. 8.—John Culpepper, an aged farmer living alone on Julian's Creek, about four miles from Norfolk, upon retiring Wednesday night discovered a negro under his bed. He procured a shotgun and fired at the intruder, missing him. The negro then seized the muzzle of the gun and a struggle ensued, which resulted in Mr. Culpepper being horribly beaten with the weapon, having his skull and face crushed, one arm shattered, and his right ear bitten off. Yesterday morning the neighbors found Mr. Culpepper in a dying condition, but able to tell what had happened. A party was organized and started in pursuit of the negro.

Wednesday Mr. Culpepper received a large sum of money, which the negro was probably aware of, and he secreted himself under the bed to rob the premises.

Minneapolis Mills.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 7.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: Only a few mills shut down for the exposition Friday, consequently the week's work was very heavy. The total product was 151,855 barrels, averaging 25,314 barrels daily, against 139,190 barrels the preceding week, and 171,060 barrels for the corresponding time in 1885. The number of mills running today was 17, with an output of 24,000 barrels. One of 2,000 barrels capacity is idle on account of a breakdown, and will do nothing this week. One of 300 barrels capacity will be started to-morrow, making eighteen in operation. The mills are using new wheat freely, the proportion being one-half up to all of that grade. Water power remains good, though there has been a perceptible fall during the past week. The flour market is quiet. Millers complain of the situation being far from satisfactory. Exports last week fell off slightly, being 62,875 barrels. Receipts for the week; Wheat, 1,128,050 bushels; shipments: Wheat, 200,200 bushels; flour, 145,893 barrels; mill stuff, 4,434 tons.

The Georgia Election.

ATLANTA, Oct. 9.—The state election passed off quietly, without incident. The Democrats had a clean sweep everywhere. Following is the state ticket: Governor, John B. Gordon; secretary of state, Nathan C. Barnett; comptroller general, Wm. Wright; treasurer, Robert U. Hardman; attorney general, Clifford Anderson.

Cure for the Deaf.
Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

GOV. HILL INTERVIEWED.

He Has No Quarrel with Cleveland, but Prefers Old Line Democrats to Mugwumps.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The *World* this morning prints a long interview with Gov. Hill. During the interview Gov. Hill discussed generally the National administration. Without entering into personalities, he felt that no one man was necessary to the success of any party. The party itself was the best guarantee for the carrying out of its principles. The great masses of the party, after the election, did not desire office; all they had sought to secure was a change of administration in the interests of good government.

The governor was asked what he thought would be the principal issue in the coming presidential campaign.

He said: "I think that the question of good government will be the issue. It will be simply the question of whether the Democratic party, having redeemed its pledges for good government, shall be maintained in power."

"Then you do not think the tariff will be the issue?"

"No, I do not. The tariff question is a complicated one. I am more in sympathy with the expression of the Ohio state platform of 1883 upon this subject than I am with the plank in the Chicago platform of 1884."

In speaking of the opposition of the "Mugwumps" to him, he said: "Perhaps some of this antagonism to me grew out of the situation following the inauguration of Pres. Cleveland. The mass of the party, as I said before, did not desire office; but I don't think that the veterans of the party relished the new recruits coming to the front and loudly proclaiming their services in their anxiety to act as a self-constituted advisory board to the President. It would be unnatural to expect veteran Democrats, whether they wanted office or not, to witness Independents constantly shouting in the ear of the administration power, 'You must not advise with or favor this or that Democrat,' and the result was a certain amount of irritation."

The governor said, in speaking of the changes which were taking place in the Federal offices of the country, that he believed that by the time the President's term had come to a close the Democrats would be found in a majority of the offices. It was well to be conservative at the start. The Democratic party came into power new to public administration, and it was without doubt a wise way to move more deliberately at first. He spoke pleasantly of the President and his associates; while he confined his discussion on national affairs to general matters than to personalities, yet there was nothing in his manner or line of conversation to indicate any but the pleasantest feelings towards the President. If Gov. Hill has anything to say upon this subject, it will be doubtless expressed in 1888, and not at the present time. The governor possibly may make one or two speeches this year in the campaign. He has been invited to go to Pennsylvania to aid in Gov. Black's canvass, and to make a speech at Philadelphia a few days preceding the election. He has also been invited to take part in the Ohio campaign. He has not been able to accept this latter invitation.

MONSIGNOR CAPEL

Charged with Destroying the Home of a San Francisco Friend.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Dispatches from San Francisco concerning Monsignor Capel, the famous Catholic scholar and writer, have caused considerable comment among the Catholics of this city, coupled as they connect the priest with several unsavory scandals. Monsignor Capel had nearly dropped from sight, but this sensation brings him again to the front. His career in this city will be remembered. Ugly rumors preceded and accompanied his arrival from England, but he brought unquestionable references from men of high standing, and was received and entertained by many prominent citizens. His lectures were attended by Protestants as well as by Catholics, who were curious to see the priest who figured so largely in one of Disraeli's novels.

It soon began to be noticed, however, that he received no recognition from any of the Catholic church officials of the city, and from but very few of the priests. None of Cardinal McCloskey's household were ever seen at his lectures. At his two Brooklyn lectures Bishop Loughlin positively refused to preside, or even to be present, and extended no courtesy whatever to the visiting priest, although the latter, unofficially, is a member of the Pope's household. As a man about town the handsome priest became widely known, but the publicity thus gained did him harm, and the rumors concerning his troubles with his ecclesiastical superiors in England continued to accumulate. [illegible] escapade, following a dinner of the police captains of this city, which the monsignor attended. He then went west. At San Francisco, owing to a fight between Archbishop Riordan and the Jesuits, he was received by the latter, and scored a considerable success, particularly with his Irish lectures. Latterly little has been heard of him until now, when he is charged with the breaking up of the home of a well-known citizen who had befriended him.

The clergy in this city generally decline to discuss Monsignor Capel, although a majority convey the impression that they are in no manner surprised by the report.

A RED PEPPER FIEND.

A Successful Robbery of a Chicago Jewelry Store.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—An unknown thief threw a handful of red pepper into the eyes of Tom Donnelly, a diamond broker at 118 Dearborn street, last night, and then robbed the place of a tray of diamonds valued at between $400 and $600. It was while the proprietor was closing up that the thief entered the place. He was well dressed. In the store at the time were Mr. Donnelly and his clerk. They were about closing up the store for night, but had not taken the diamonds and other valuables from the window fronting on Dearborn street, and the clerk was in the rear of the store near the safe. The door was locked and outsiders [illegible] making [illegible].

When the man entered Mr. Donnelly arose from his seat and walked to a case containing several trays of diamonds. The fellow asked to be shown some stones, as he wished to make a present of one to a friend. A tray heavily laden with the brilliants was taken from the case and placed on the glass counter for inspection. While examining them with his right hand the fellow put his left hand into his overcoat pocket and dashed a half pound of red pepper into Mr. Donnelly's eyes, completely blinding him. [illegible] back on a counter, suffering intensely. The pepper blinded him frightfully, and for an hour afterward he could not open his eyes. After blinding Mr. Donnelly the thief helped himself to the tray and made his escape [illegible].

It is thought that the [illegible] the purpose of [illegible] an Illinois [illegible] Lake street and Michigan avenue, seven years ago.

THE COAL POOL.

What Gov. Pattison Says—Suppose Farmers Should Form a Pool.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—The recent letter of Gov. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, in regard to the coal pool, is the principal topic in Wall street. The general question is, "What can he do about it?" The *Herald* this morning prints the following special from Harrisburg on the subject:

"Gov. Pattison yesterday attended the York county fair, which was attended by about 20,000 people. The governor made an address of an hour's length, in which he intimated that [illegible] for combinations to restrict the coal production, to enhance its price, there was nothing to prevent farmers from combining to corner the price of grain and other cereals to the actual consumption in this country. Such a course would no doubt ensue [illegible] than they [illegible] teach the [illegible] lesson. Attorney General Cassidy will not file a bill against the coal combination until next week."

Peabody Educational Fund.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The trustees of the Peabody educational fund held their annual meeting yesterday. Ex-Pres. R. B. Hayes was among them. Pres. Cleveland was expected, but was detained in Washington. Pres. Winthrop gave the annual address. Sec. Green, in his report, gave amounts apportioned to each state. He said in consequence of the states of Florida and Mississippi repudiating their bonds, the fund had lost $1,100,000, which had been invested by Mr. Peabody in these bonds as part of the fund. Their allotment had been stopped and divided among other states. The income of the fund for the year amounted to $62,365.

The trustees were given a private banquet, at which were present Gen. Sherman, Mrs. Hayes and daughter, and Mrs. Gov. Porter.

Clergymen
Lawyers, Actors, and Singers, are often troubled with loss of voice, resulting from a slight cold, weakness of the vocal organs, or inflammation of the throat, and in all such cases may be promptly relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
I would not be without Ayer's Cherry Pectoral on any account. It is an invaluable remedy in Bronchitis and Lung Complaints, and speedily relieves Hoarseness or Irritation of the Throat, caused by public speaking.—Rev. E. Bethune, Janesville, Tenn.
I have been so much afflicted with Bronchitis that I should be unable to perform my clerical duties without the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.—A. G. Kirk, Pastor Baptist Ch., Hillsville, Pa.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

THE TAYLOR BROTHERS.

Alf. Compelled to Retire From the Canvass—Emerson Etheridge Will Attend to Bob.

UNION CITY, Tenn., Sept. 9.—The good feeling which characterizes the campaign between the Taylor brothers in Tennessee was well illustrated Thursday at Dyersburg. Alf. had the second speech, and when he had finished Bob removed his overcoat, eager to reply, arose and put his papers on the table.

"Bob," said Alf, "I am physically unable to make a rejoinder."

"Well, gentlemen," Bob announced, "I cannot make my reply."

The crowd shrieked, "Go on, Bob, anyhow."

"No, gentlemen, it would not be fair to my brother," said Bob, as he walked away.

The enthusiasm for the distinguished brothers is greater than it was before the novelty of the canvass wore off. The whole state is aroused. The brothers are the subject of conversation in the cities, in the towns, and in the country. Sharp advertisers use their names to draw attention to their business, and the traveler on every road is deceived into reading many a patent medicine poster. Bob and Alf are familiar names in every household in the state. Their merits are discussed everywhere. Alf's physical condition was worse than it has been, but he spoke with difficulty.

It has transpired that while Alf. Taylor was in Memphis he was visited by leading Republicans from several of the Southern states, and a consultation was held concerning the probable leader of the Republican party in the next Presidential contest. Since that consultation Alf has said every day upon the stump that James G. Blaine was the great leader and exponent of Republicanism in the United States, and that [illegible] the plumed knight would bear the Republican banner to victory. His mention of Blaine elicited tremendous applause.

Alf's physical condition will not permit him to proceed further in the canvass. Several telegrams have passed between Emerson Etheridge and himself, and it is probable that Alf will retire from the canvass Monday and Emerson Etheridge will fill the remaining appointments with Bob.

EX-SEN. HILL, OF COLORADO,

Says He Was Defeated by the Western Union Telegraph Company.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Ex-Sen. Hill, of Colorado, yesterday unburdened his mind to Joe Howard, of the *World*. The veteran gossip-gatherer quotes the Western ex-Senator as saying: "My defeat was due to money sent to the legislature by the Western Union Telegraph company. The votes of my friends were worth $3,000 each. Any one of them could obtain that sum from the corporation desiring my defeat in exchange for his ballot. Colorado is a monopoly-ridden state."

Howard then gives the senator's silver views, which are familiar to the people of the West. In regard to the condition of his state, Hill said: "Colorado is prosperous. We have but little indebtedness, and our mining, grazing and agricultural resources are adding to our wealth rapidly. We are unfortunately situated in regard to freight transportation. The growth of cities and towns is simply dependent on transportation. We are simply [illegible] in the power of the great railroad corporations, and with the pooling arrangements which now exist, we are in the same position that we would be if we had but one road to connect with other parts of the country. There is no city in the United States of the size of Denver which pays so dearly for everything which is transported to it and from it. Nearly all articles of merchandise are carried from Chicago to San Francisco for less than it costs to Denver, one-half the distance. If you send freight from Denver to San Francisco it costs more than it would to send it from Chicago. In the inscrutable wisdom of the managers of these great lines of transportation, 1,000 miles of distance are wiped out—completely eliminated—from all calculations in determining rates, and yet we live on the line of one of the great subsidized roads—a road for which every dollar that it cost was raised by a tax on the people. It would seem that of the roads in this country, this above all others should be administered with justice to all and partiality to none."

"Who defeated you, senator?"

"Mr. Teller, the secretary of the Interior, [illegible] all of whom worked industriously, actively, effectively; but my defeat was chiefly due to the efforts of the managers of the Western Union Telegraph company, which sent, it is [illegible], $200,000 to the legislature for that purpose. Dr. Green knew perfectly well my position in reference to the great telegraph monopoly, and knew, too, that however the matter might be arranged, [illegible] vote against my proposition, and had I remained two years longer in the Senate that proposition would have become an accepted fact. Mr. Chaffee is now dead, so I will express no opinion concerning him and his actions."

PUZZLES THE DOCTORS.

A Little Girl Abstains from Food for 53 Days.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 8.—The little child, Arabel Lanagan, who recently went nearly two months without food, is said to "be recovering." Last Spring Arabel began to lose appetite, and gradually discarded the use of food. At first she gave up tea and coffee, then she stopped eating meat and butter, vegetables were dropped next, and finally she even stopped milk and fruit. During her long fast she virtually lived on air and water. [illegible]

Care for the Children
Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become cross, peevish, and uneasy. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.
"Last Spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after, they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." MRS. C. L. THOMPSON, West Warren, Mass.
Purify the Blood
Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the combination of remedial agents; 2d, the proportion; 3d, the process of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

WASHINGTON.

INDIANA'S WAR CLAIMS.

Gross Carelessness, or Something Worse—Accounts Overdrawn Amounting to $46,123.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—Third Auditor Williams, of the Treasury department, has addressed a letter to the governor of Indiana, in which he states that in view of the unsatisfactory state of the records of his office concerning the claims of several states against the United States, filed under the provisions of an act of Congress approved July 27, 1861, to indemnify the states for expenses incurred by them in defense of the United States, and acts supplemental thereto, he had found it necessary to make a thorough examination of such claims in order to arrive at an intelligent understanding of their present condition.

The examination of war claims of the state of Indiana, under the acts referred to, has just been completed, and he encloses for the government information and such action as he may deem advisable, and an abstract showing in detail the amounts which, he says, have been erroneously, improperly and unlawfully allowed the states; first, in excess of vouchers presented; second, twice for the same service, and third, amounts allowed without vouchers, amounting in all to $46,123.

The abstract, he says, serves to show gross carelessness, or something worse, in the settlement and adjustment of these accounts, for which some person or persons, then in the third auditor's office, are responsible. This, Mr. Williams says, is evident. "Take for example, voucher No. 230, account of O. P. Kendrick, charged on abstract filed by the state and allowed by the third auditor for $3,930, whereas the voucher itself called for $2,930, thus raising the amount $1,000. Voucher No. 3,314, account of Robert Bennett & Co., voucher of $54 is charged on the abstract filed by the state and allowed by the third auditor's office as $5,425—a difference of $5,371. Voucher No. 4,611, account of A. Bookwalter, amounting to $9.50, is charged on the abstract presented by the state and allowed by the auditor for $950. There are other like items for smaller amounts which will be observed in the course of an examination of the abstract."

Mr. Williams says further: "The amounts allowed and paid twice by the government will also attract attention. It is assumed, as it was the uniform requirement, that duplicate vouchers were taken in the settlement of these documents. It appears that at one time it was the custom of the state officials having these accounts in their charge to file one of these duplicate vouchers for ordnance and ordnance stores in the second auditor's office, which is charged with the settlement of ordnance accounts, where it was allowed and paid. The other voucher was filed in the third auditor's office as a claim against the government under the act of July 27, 1861, and allowed and paid. In a large majority of the claims, however, it appears that the agents of the state, after presenting to the third auditor's office the single of the duplicate vouchers, which was settled and paid, in subsequent settlements presented the other voucher, and it, too, was audited and paid, thus making double payments to quite a considerable amount."

Auditor Williams respectfully submits that the next legislature should promptly provide for the restitution of this money. If it be said there is still an unsettled account between the state and the general government, growing out of expenses incurred by the state in furnishing troops in the war of the rebellion, for which it should be reimbursed, as provided for by the act of Congress, the general government has not only been generous to Indiana, but to all states, in the adjustment and settlement of all claims that, so far as he is concerned, he is prepared to promptly and without delay adjust and settle all accounts of the state of Indiana, where the necessary and proper vouchers are presented, but he is inclined to the opinion that he ought not pass upon a single claim of the state until the sum of $46,123 is covered into the treasury.

The auditor concludes by stating that it is perhaps proper that he should add that the erroneous and unlawful allowances shown in the accompanying abstract occurred at various times, first in the year of 1865, and continuing down to the year 1874, and that the claims in which the errors and overcharges, or whatever else one may please to call them, were discovered, appear to have been formulated and filed by W. H. H. Terrell, late military secretary to the governor, and Thomas B. McCarty, for auditor of state, who were the legal representatives of the state in such matters.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Crop Report for October—Yield of Wheat, Oats, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—The report of the department of Agriculture for October gives local estimates of the yield per acre of small grains, with condition of corn, potatoes, and other late crops. The results corroborate the previous returns of wheat, confirming expectations of a slight increase from the first records of threshing, without making any very material addition to the crop aggregate. The average yield upon an area of fully 37,000,000 acres, appears to be close to 12½ bushels per acre, making the crop of an average of a series of years.

The area actually harvested is now the principal object of exact determination. The result will vary little from an increase of 100,000,000 bushels over the crop of last year. The state averages of the principal states are: New York, 17; Pennsylvania, 13; Kentucky, 11.5; Ohio, 15.7; Michigan, 16.3; Indiana, 15.1; Illinois, 13.1; Wisconsin, 12.3; Minnesota 12.6; Iowa, 12.5; Missouri, 12.5; Kansas, 11; Nebraska, 9.6; Dakota, 10.5; California, 11.5; Oregon, 12.5.

The average yield per acre of oats is 26.6 bushels, making a crop of over 600,000,000 bushels. The Ohio Valley averages over 30 bushels per acre; Iowa over 34, with lower yields in Missouri, Kansas, and the Southern states. The Eastern states have a high yield.

The barley crop averages 22.4 bushels per acre, and the product will come up to 60,000,000 bushels.

The average yield of the rye crop is 11.8 bushels per acre, and the product over 26,000,000 bushels.

The high temperature of September and absence of frost have improved the corn crop prospects, and made the expectation 22 bushels per acre, and rendered certain a crop of at least 1,650,000,000 bushels. The final average condition of the seven states which produce seven tenths of the crop are: Ohio, 90; Indiana, 93; Illinois, 74; Iowa, 78; Missouri, 68; Kansas, 65; Nebraska, 73.

The averages of the Eastern states are above 90, and those of the Southern states mostly between 80 and 90. The general average is nearly 80, against 95 last year, when the yield was 26.5 bushels.

The general average of October condition of potatoes is 81, against 82 last year, 88 in 1884, and 93 in 1883. The average of New York is 90; Pennsylvania, 84; Virginia, 93; Ohio, 89; Michigan, 71; Indiana, 88; Illinois, 70; Iowa, 59; Missouri, 72; Kansas, 63.

The tobacco average condition is nearly 87. Kentucky, 92; Tennesse, 90; North Carolina, 80; Virginia, 77; Maryland, 75. Cigar tobacco averages high except in Wisconsin.

The promise for buckwheat is for a crop slightly under the average. The condition in New York and Pennsylvania is 87, which is nearly the general average.

Capital Cullings.

Gov. Headly is in Washington, and his visit is said to be in connection with the appointment of a district attorney in Cincinnati to succeed Mr. Kumler. Telford Groesbeck and W. B. Burnet are mentioned for the place.

Sen. Gorman, of Maryland, is said to be working California for the Democrats, hoping to change the majority in the United States Senate and win his way into the good graces of Pres. Cleveland, whose love for him does not reach an ardent passion.

Commodore Chandler, commanding the New York navy yard, and Admiral Luce, commanding the North Atlantic squadron, have been instructed to consult with Gen. Schofield with reference to the part to be taken by the militia and naval forces in Bartholdi statue ceremonies.

Robert Mayall, chief engineer of the City of Mexico, is visiting various towns in the United States for the purpose of examining the sewer systems. The Mexican Republic is about to expend $6,000,000 in this kind of work at the Capital City. Over half the amount will be extended in tunneling through a mountain a distance of six miles and building a canal thirty miles long to convey the sewage from the city to the mouth of the tunnel.

According to the returns of United States Treasurer Jordan, there are now in circulation something over 60 millions of silver dollars, and the treasurer estimates that possibly the amount will run up to 65 millions before the issue of silver certificates get fairly in circulation, when it is expected there will be a rapid decrease in the silver, the people preferring the certificates to the coin. Notwithstanding the increased circulation of silver the gold in the treasury does not diminish. There are now within the vault a trifle less than $60,000,000 in that metal.

KENTUCKY BOURBONS.

Sen. Blackburn Summoned to Louisville to Reply to Sen. Sherman.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 7.—Sen. J. C. S. Blackburn addressed an audience numbering between 3,000 and 3,500 at Liederkran's Hall to-night. He came in response to a call of the Democrats of Louisville, requesting him to answer the speech of Sen. Sherman, recently delivered here. He opened his speech by complimenting the great natural powers of the distinguished Republican Senator, and said he would not forget the respect due him.

He reviewed Sen. Sherman's position, taken in his recent speech at Portsmouth, Ohio, as well as at Louisville, and exhibited the wide difference between the two. In the former he said he had waved the "bloody shirt," and touched other issues. In the Louisville speech the sectional issue was passed by. The speaker severely criticised Mr. Sherman for his opinions for the different sides of the Ohio river, and passed over to the currency question.

The Ohio Senator's position toward the national bank system was attacked. He (Blackburn) was opposed to the system. How could you perpetuate it without perpetuating the national debt? He favored the free and equal coinage of silver and the extinguishment of the national debt. A Republican Congress had demonetized silver. Mr. Sherman himself had skulked behind his position in allowing his assistant, when secretary of the treasury, to revoke his own order.

The Democratic party, true to its promises, had endeavored to revise the tariff, but had been prevented by the Republicans, aided by 40 renegade Democrats. He defended the party's record as a low tariff one and spoke of the tariff commission of '83, upon which there was only one Democrat, and the famous electoral commission of '76 as similar in the evil results they brought about.

He denounced the Republican party for its record on the public land question and held up the immense tracts declared forfeited from railroads by the last Congress. Nine labor bills had been passed in the last House in the endeavor to solve the great labor question. Not one of these had been concurred in by the Republicans. Sen. Blackburn declared himself opposed to civil service reform, and thought the victory won had meant that the Democrats should hold the offices, but though he didn't wear the President's colors, every fair man could not help but admit that he was making a good and honest President.

He dwelt at length upon the sectional issue and the sufferings of the South during the reconstruction period, and after a speech of two hours' duration closed, expressing the belief that the two great parties would be judged upon their treatment of the great issues of the present and future, and not upon the dead ones of the past.

MUST RETURN TO TEN HOURS.

So Say the Proprietors of Twenty-One Chicago Packing Houses.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—The 15,000 employes of the 21 packing establishments at the stock yards have almost unanimously resolved not to return to the packing district Monday. Yesterday, after the dinner hour, almost simultaneously, a notice appeared in the different houses stating that on and after Monday, October 11, 1886, the proprietors would operate their houses on a basis of ten hours for a day's work. To the notice were appended the signatures of the 21 packing firms. The matter had been regarded by the men as a bluff, but the authoritative tone of the notice had a demoralizing effect, and it consequently became the topic for discussion, and a resolution on the part of the men not to return Monday or until the lockout is over. The resolution, however, they are not likely to keep, and Monday will probably bring on the packing district the army of men.

The question as to whether the hog men will allow the beef men to work is now being discussed. The prevailing impression is that the locked-out men will not allow anybody to work in any of the packing houses. Should they conclude to prevent the beef men from working, about 20,000 men will be thrown out of employment. There seems no way to avoid the crisis. The packers seem determined, and the men say they will never accede.

The Chicago Live Stock Exchange held a meeting last evening to consider the matter. Representatives of beef killing houses said they did not anticipate any trouble, in view of the possible shutting down of the pork packing houses. A resolution was adopted asking shippers of live hogs to the Chicago market, "to carefully watch events, and in no case to glut the market, but to send only enough hogs to supply the eastern demand."

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—None of the large porkpacking establishments at the Union stock yards opened their doors this morning, and none of the 16,000 men usually employed in these departments offered to return to work on the ten hour basis proposed by the owners of the packing houses. There is a tremendous crowd of idle men in and about the yards, but there was no disturbance during the early hours of the forenoon.

Shortly before 9 o'clock, 50 of the beef killers employed in the Fowler packing house stopped work and joined the main body of the strikers. Shortly afterward the men employed to load the freight cars by the Armour house also stopped work, and the pressure from the strikers is so great that the fear is entertained that the strike will involve all the men employed about the yards, and occasion an entire cessation of all work in all houses.

LATER—The two delegates sent by the general convention of the Knights of Labor to endeavor to adjust the troubles among the men at the stock yards have arrived, and are now holding a conference with the strikers. They have as yet had no conference with the packers. It can be stated positively, however, that the latter are not disposed to compromise, but will insist upon the ten hours.

The presence of an increased force of Pinkerton's men, armed with Winchesters, had a very irritating effect upon the men, this morning, and was the cause of swelling the force of strikers to-day.

It is asserted by many that the packers are not very anxious to have the trouble adjusted. They have been paying very high prices for hogs lately, and the stocks on hand are considerable, so that a temporary suspension would not be disagreeable to them. This report, however, the packers strenuously deny, and assert that they are anxious to keep all departments running.

Armour is bringing men in from different parts of the country to take the strikers' places, and says he can guarantee all of them steady work and ample protection. They are putting up cots for the imported men, and have room for about 600. Mr. Armour says the other houses are making similar preparations.

About 55 men and 50 engineers employed by Amour joined the strikers this morning. There are about 400 men all told, or about one-eigeth of the regular force at work in the pork department of the establishment to-day. The beef killers are at work as usual.

LATER.—The strike at the yards has spread, the latest men to go out being 110 employes of the Union Stock Yards Transit Co. Of these, 66 are section hands and the balance work in the blacksmith shop. The shop has been closed. The company notified the men that they would have to work ten hours per day, and they refused. This has not as yet interfered with the business of the company.

AFTER TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

Return of a Woman to Claim Her Father's Property in Pennsylvania.

GREENVILLE, Pa., Oct. 7.—Mary Elizabeth Edgar, only child of the late Dr. Edgar, after 27 years absence, has returned to this place to claim the estate left by her father, who died in January, 1882. Over a quarter of a century ago, after a quarrel with her father, she left home, and though afterwards sought for far and wide, remained hidden. Years ago a citizen saw her in Dayton, O., and thither her father sought her, but she had gone then. She was seen in California, and letters and advertisements were sent, but to no avail. When she left she was a beautiful girl of 22; now she returns a gray-haired woman of 50. For years she has lived at Carrollton, Mo. She was married to a man named Hoyt, and has a son.

Her father was a spiritualist, and left instructions in his will to his executors that he would appear to them to direct his affairs, within two years after death. They awaited his coming, but he did not appear. Then the property, including a hall left for the use of spiritualistic meetings, etc., was sold, and the money put on interest. Advertisements were spread far and near in all the states and territories, offering $500 reward for any information of the missing daughter. Even in California papers they published the notice of reward. Claimants appeared in that state, in Colorado, and others. An Ohio claimant came personally, but was soon proven an imposter.

Mrs. Hoyt finally saw the notice in a Missouri paper, and came on at once. Old citizens recognized her immediately, and she has answered all questions satisfactorily so far. She will take steps at once to formally claim the property, which amounts to $15,000 or $20,000.

The steamboiler in Jordan Buckwell's saw mill, seven miles from Warsaw, Ind., exploded Tuesday, fatally injuring Geo. Powell and Thomas Auglin. Powell had both legs broken. Auglin's injuries were caused by scalding. The machinery and mill were considerably damaged.

K. OF L. PROCESSION.

About 5,000 in the Procession at Richmond To-day.

RICHMOND, Oct. 11.—To-day is devoted by the delegates of the General Assembly of K. of L. to the enjoyment of the entertainment arranged in their honor by the local assemblies of this city. In accordance with the mayor's proclamation, all the city offices are closed in order to permit employes to take part in the day's festivities. Nearly all the workshops, manufacturers and other establishments are also closed.

Early this morning white and colored Knights were seen every where, dressed in holiday attire, wearing badges and insignia of their order. The delegates to the general assembly were to assemble at 8 a. m., at Armory Hall, but it was long past that hour when they received word to fall in line and proceed to Broad and Fourth streets, where the procession was formed.

It was after 10 o'clock when the word "March" was given. The entire procession contained between 4,000 and 5,000 men. It was headed by a squad of police. Before them rode on horseback Grand Marshal Lynch, white and colored aides riding on either side of him. Behind the marching men rode in carriages Mr. Powderly, members of the Executive board, other leading Knights, lady delegates, and the baby delegate, 3-weeks-old daughter of District Master Workman Rogers, of Chicago.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 12.—The Knights of Labor convention met at 9 a. m., and took hold of the business presented with a determination to push it through, and at last make an effort to bring the sessions to a close within two weeks. Since the assembling on Saturday the various committees have been actively engaged in considering the matters referred to them. The forenoon session was mainly occupied in receiving reports from these committees and taking action on them.

SENSASION IN CHURCH.

Attempt to Assassinate a Polish Priest Before the Altar.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 11.—Intense excitement prevails among the Polish residents of the South Side over an alleged attempt to assassinate the Rev. Father Miskewitz, who presides over the little Polish church at the head of Fifteenth street. It occurred about 11 o'clock yesterday morning, while the priest stood before the altar. Mass had been said, and the father had just turned to address the congregation, when crash came a bullet through a window on the south side of the church, flattening itself against the solid wall of the opposite side.

For a minute confusion reigned in the church. Women screamed, choir boys shouted, and many of the male members of the congregation either pressed forward to see if Father Miskewitz was injured, or rushed out of the building to find from where the bullet came. The priest showed great coolness, notwithstanding the fact that the missile must have passed within six inches of his body. If it had been fired a minute sooner it would have passed through him.

He turned, and with a gesture waved his flock to their seats—but not all of them—for by this time upward of a hundred had swarmed out into the street and into the yard of the parish building adjoining. No trace of the perpetrator of the deed could be found.

There has been a good deal of trouble between different factions in the church in times past, the most recent being a long and bitter fight with a company of Hussars, which the pastor refused to recognize.

SNIVEL SERVICE REFORM.

The New York World Tears the Mask from the Democratic Administration.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The *World*, this morning, says, editorially: "When Mr. Beecher's prayer meeting was once afflicted with a long-drawn-out recital of a sister's religious experience, which began in whining cant and ended in hysteria, the great preacher's only but sufficient comment was, 'Nevertheless, brethren, I believe in women speaking in meeting.' In something of the same spirit, we are moved to say that notwithstanding the fact that an administration candidate for a high judicial office has been successfully put forward in this state, and despite the spectacle of a collector, a cabinet officer and private secretary of the president actively interesting themselves in a local election in this city, the *World* still believes in civil service reform. Whatever others may do or say, we maintain that, in the language of the president's order, 'officeholders are the agents of the people, not their masters,' and that 'they have no right, as officeholders, to dictate the political action of their party associates,' or to 'assume the active conduct of political campaigners.' The *World* is not only in favor of reform, but in favor of its application, high up and low down."

Corn and Potatoes—The Weekly Report.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—The following is the crop report for this week: Corn husking is progressing in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois, and will become general throughout the entire corn belt during the next ten days. The reports generally indicate that the grain is firm and sound and promises to grade well. The average yield per acre shows no special increase over the estimates heretofore made. Reports from eighteen Illinois counties make the lowest averages 12 to 18 bushels to the acre in Jefferson, Bond and Richland counties, while twelve counties place the average at 25 to 30 bushels, and three counties at 35 to 40 bushels, making the general average for the eighteen counties about 26 bushels.

The potato yield in Illinois varies widely, the largest yield being 150 bushels to the acre in Edwards county. The average yield is placed at 77 bushels in eleven counties, with prices ranging from 30 to 60 cents per bushel. In fifteen Iowa counties the average yield of corn is 28 bushels and of potatoes 48 bushels. In Ohio the corn yield in the counties reporting this week is 36 bushels, while the potato yield is estimated at 115 bushels. In Missouri the potato yield is placed at 67 bushels. In Minnesota the potato yield promises to be more nearly an average, and is fully 130 bushels. In Michigan the potato yield is placed at 73 bushels for the counties reporting, and about the same yield in Nebraska. Wheat seeding is nearly completed in Missouri and Kansas, and the grain is reported to be growing finely. Seeding is in progress in Indiana and Iowa and portions of Illinois. The acreage in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and Kansas will be larger than last year.

A New Coal Company.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Oct. 9.—From official papers filed yesterday in the office of the Commonwealth and of the auditor general, it appears that Cornelius Vanderbilt, Joseph M. Gazzam and M. E. Olmstead, who recently purchased at sheriff's sale the property of the Clearfield Bituminous Coal company, met Thursday at Clearfield and organized under the name of the Clearfield Bituminous Coal corporation. William D. Kelley, of Elmira, N. Y., was elected president. The capital stock of the company, which in the original company was $5,000,000, is reduced to $1,670,000. A comparison with the reorganization certificate recently filed by the Beach Creek railroad company, shows that the officers of the two companies are entirely different. The property of the Clearfield Bituminous Coal corporation includes 40,000 acres of coal lands on the line of the Beach Creek railroad, including the mining villages of Peale and Gazzam.

What Will Happen After the Elections.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—A very strong effort will be put forth as soon as the elections are over to get rid of the Republicans in the departments. It is ascertained that a large number of men who are in inferior places, recently appointed, have been promised promotions after the elections, while others who have not been appointed have been assured that they soon will be. Although a great many changes have occurred in the departments under this administration, about two-thirds of the old force and almost half of the heads of bureaus and divisions yet remain at their posts. There will presently be a renewal of the charges of "offensive partisanship," which will be the battle cry of the officers wielding the guillotine, and then the stampede will begin.

Grover Is Fighting Mad.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—The President is indignant at the violations of his civil service order of July, which forbade federal officials from taking any active part in politics, and he proposes to make some striking examples which will be a warning to minor officials. It is thought those who will be selected for the sacrifice at first will be Delaney, United States district attorney in Wisconsin; the collector of internal revenue of Indianapolis, and the postmaster at New Orleans. This is the language of one of the civil service commissioners, who, it is to be presumed, knows whereof he speaks.

At Madison, Ark., a shooting affray occurred Tuesday, which resulted in the killing of Roger Mallory, and the wounding of Martin Mitchell, the notorious desperado, who has so long defied the officers of the law, and earned for himself the sobriquet of "The Swamp Angel." The shooting was done by John Andrews, a man with whom Mitchell had a quarrel concerning a debt which Mitchell claimed Andrews owed him.

ALASKA AND ITS RIVERS.

Report of an Exploring Party—No Trouble to Find New Lakes and Rivers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 11.—The *Chronicle* this morning prints an interview with Assistant Engineer Lane, who was with Lieut. Stoney on his exploring expedition on that portion of Alaska north of Yukon river and Putnam river, which was discovered some two years ago by Stoney. Lane arrived in this city a few days ago in advance of the rest of the party, who are expected next Friday.

The exploring party left San Francisco May 3, 1885. About December 1 Stoney and a party of sailors started for Noatok river, about 120 miles north of the Putnam. Soundings of the river were made, as well as surveys of the region through which it flowed. Engineer Lane and several men then started to explore the country in the direction of St. Michaels. That point was reached after a journey of 28 days. A rough survery of the country by compass bearings was made. While Lane was away Stoney went southwest in the region of Selewik lake, and the river of the same name. He noted various small lakes, rivers and mountain ranges.

On February 1, Stoney went eastward to the headwaters of Putnam and Noatok rivers, and was 45 days about these headwaters. He reached an immense lake, on the banks of which natives from the region of Point Barrow, the most northern point of the continent of North America, meet to trade with the Indians of Putnam Valley. It generally takes the natives two seasons to make this trip, the severity of the winter compelling them to remain in winter quarters near the lake.

Stoney's intention was to make the trip to Point Barrow from this lake, but an immense arid plain would have to be traversed, which made it impossible on account of scarcity of dog food. On April 12, however, Ensign Howard and F. J. Price, a sailor, started for Point Barrow, and, after great hardships and privation, succeeded in reaching it August 16, of the present year, after making a journey of 96 days. June 14 the breaking of the ice in the river enabled all the party to pass down to its mouth. The explorers gained many new facts of particular value to geographers.

Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute, had been particularly anxious that the party should explore Jade mountain, or Greenstone mountain, as the natives call it, out of which they obtain the green stone used in making hatchets and other implements. Engineer Lane and party visited the mountain. It is 200 miles above Putnam river, and about 3,000 feet high. Gren stone, as it is called, is more correctly a serpentine, and is found in layers of considerable thickness.

Esquimaux Indians in that region are polygamists. No valuable minerals were discovered. Coal was found in abundance along Putnam river, and of good quality. Granite exists in large quantities, and some asbestos was found. No gold or silver was found, and as the Indians had none in their possession, and never mentioned them, the explorers came to the conclusion that it is doubtful whether they exist in large quantities in that part of Alaska.

Putnam river is about 400 miles long, and half a mile wide, and navigable for a distance of 350 miles, when rapids are encountered. It drains a large area of Putnam valley, which is 30 miles wide. The volume of water that flows down is immense. The river is surrounded by a range of mountains about 3,000 feet high, the highest peak of which is 4,000 feet high. There is a dense growth of spruce and birch along the banks. This stream is several hundred miles above the Yukon river, flows east and west, and empties into Katzebue sound.

Noatok river is 120 miles north of Putnam, separated from it by a range of mountains. It is shallow and rocky, and flows east and west. There is very little vegetation along its banks. It is about 400 miles long, and empties into Katzebere Sound.

South of Putnam about three miles is Selewik Lake, twenty miles in diameter. It is very deep. Selenik river is 200 miles long, and flows east and west. It is divided into two branches, and flows into the lake north of Noatok river.

It is a wide desert plain, extending for 150 miles, and interpolated with many large and small streams. It extends clear to the Arctic ocean. The soil is very poor, and never thaws but to a depth of a few inches, and, aside from possible deposits of gold and silver and the fur trade of the country, is not of any practical value to white men.

Lieut. Lane regards the report of Lieut. Schwatts's discovery of the so called Jones river as highly probable, for the country is so little known, and there are so many rivers that it is not a hard task to discover a new stream in an extended trip through the territory.

HAULING DOWN THE FLAG.

What Is Said About the Matter at the Department of State.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Advices received at the department of state this morning corroborate the published report of the hauling down of the American flag on the American schooner Marion Grimes, at Shelburne, by Capt. Quigley, of the Canadian cruiser Terror. The action of the captain of the Grimes in running up the colors while the vessel was in the custody of the Canadian officers is deprecated at the department, as likely to needlessly complicate the department in its efforts to reach a satisfactory settlement of the fisheries question. It appears that when the United States cutter Corwin seized the British sealing vessels in Alaskan waters, the first official act of the captors was to haul down the British colors. Ground for taking such action is found in the claim that until the siezed vessel is released she is technically in possession of the government making the siezure. This incident is not regarded at the state department as one likely to cause any serious trouble, and may be passed over without further dotice.

SKIPPED FOR CANADA,

After Issuing Bogus Warehouse Receipts for $400,000.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—An afternoon paper says that N. M. Neeld, a partner in the well known packing house of J. C. Ferguson & Co., is in Canada. He has issued bogus warehouse receipts for people aggregating $400,000. He pas practicall burst his firm. The loss will fall altogether on the banks—$100,000 on a single New York bank. "The banks here who lose by it," said a prominent director, "are allies, and will not know the loss. The worst loss is on a New York institution."

Neeld left for Canada night before last, and no one has hearn from him. He was a fine looking man, of about 48 years. He was the managing partner in the firm of J. C. Ferguson & Co., which was a very old and rich one, and came originally from Indiana. He has been a big speculator on the Board and in stocks, and has been wrong for a long time. The biggest loss has been in Wall street.

No particulars at all are yet obtainable concerning the failure. Mr. Ferguson is locked in his private office, and refuses to make any statement whatever until later in the day after he has had an opportunity to ascertain exactly the extent of the disaster that has overtaken the firm. Neeld was one of the directors of the Chicago board of trade.

Prairie Fires—Hard Times in Dakota.

FARGO, Dak., Oct. 12.—Prairie fires the past few days have swept over the greater part of McIntosh county, in the Missouri valley, destroying hay and grain, horses, houses and barns, and leaving scores of settlers destitute.

Prairie fires have been unusually numerous and destructive in the Red River valley the past few weeks, owing to the luxuriant vegetation and long continued drouth. It is estimated that $150,000 worth of property has been destroyed in three or four river counties, generally on large farms. In the high winds the ordinary firebreaks have not been effective. Last Saturday, in Steele county, Jacob Lang lost his barn, granary, and 35,000 bushels of wheat. The sheriff of Cass county lost 50 tons of hay. F. W. Job, of Alton, Ill., 1,000 bushels of wheat, and hundreds of others similar losses.

The drouth is without precedent since the settlement of the country, and many of the streams, including the Red and James, are so low that it is feared they will freeze to the bottom this winter, and cause great trouble, as many of the towns and stock farms are dependent upon them for water.

National Bank Shares Not Taxable.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Judge Wallace, of the United States Circuit court, rendered a decision to-day of much importance to the taxpayers of New York directly, and to the entire country generally. Many millions of dollars are involved. About a year ago, Receiver of Taxes George W. McLean levid a tax on the shares of national banks. The banks, as representing the shareholders, resisted the demand of the receiver and obtained an injunction restraining him from collecting the tax. The decision of Judge Wallace is made on a motion of 35 of the banks to have the injunction made permanent. The motion for an injunction is denied.

Charges of habitual drunkenness and of using unbecoming language have been preferred against James Gordon, secretary of the Cincinnati Board of police commissioners.

NEXT THE GALLOWS.

Parsons' Speech Continued—The Anarchist Will Swing December 3.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Parsons continued his talk to-day. He asked: "What are the real facts of the Haymarket tragedy, your honor? Mayor Harrison has caused to be published his opinion as to the matter of conjecture in the New York *World*, which was copied into the *Tribune* of this city, and in which he said: 'I do not believe that there was any intent on the part of Spies and those men to have bombs at the Haymarket. If they had, why was there but one thrown? It was as easy to have had a dozen or fifty and to have them thrown in all parts of the city as to throw one. And again, if it was intended to throw bombs that night the leaders would not have been there at all; but in my opinion, like commanders-in chief, would have been in a safe place. No, it can not be shown that there was any intention on the part of those individuals to have that act perpetrated at that particular meeting.'"

Parsons maintained that the American group were justified in bearing arms; that the constitution gave them that right; but that question was not raised so far as Parsons was concerned. It was not sought to prove he was violating the law while a member of the association. Judge McAllister had held that the police could not invade their meetings without legal process, but the police in 1877 did break into the Turner hall, on Twefth street, during a meeting of the furniture workers which was being held, and killed one man, and Judge McAllister said that if every policeman in the crowd was killed, those participating in the meeting could not be held responsible. Were Parsons and his friends, then, to be blamed because they followed Judge McAllister's advice as contained in his decision, which meant the American group could bear arms? Why, then, was this construed as illegal when an eminent judge said it was according to constitutional law?

About this time Parsons asked to be allowed a recess, promising to finish up this evening. The request was denied. The court said there seemed to be no good reason for granting the repeated adjournments to listen to dissertations on political economy and reading from newspapers. In brief, but impressive words, and in tones which at any time would have commanded respecful attention, the judge gave fitting expression to the judgment of the court. The date fixed was December 3. A deep hum arose, and every spectator was on his feet to get a glimpse of the prisoners.

As they rose Mrs. Parsons came up and kissed her husband. Mrs. Ames also kissed Parsons on the cheek. Relatives of other defendants wrung their hands but none of the women shed a tear. They aimed to cheer up the condemned men by a show of fortitude. The condemned men passed slowly out of the court room to the jail. As Parsons passed some police officers he drew his hand across his throat in a significant manner. Whether the motion had reference to his own fate, or was intended as a prediction of the fate awaiting them, they could not tell.

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEITS.

Counterfeit Silver Certificates in Circulation—Excellent Imitations.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—Some clever counterfeiters have been operating in Chicago for the past few days, and have succeeded in widly circulating spurious $10 silver certificates. The counterfeits are of the new series, bearing the portrait of the late Vice President Hendricks, which were issued a short time ago. It is understood that the band had an agent in Washington, who, as soon as the notes were obtainable, purchased a number of them and hastened to this city. Whether they were able to make plates in so short a space of time is doubted, and it is surmised that they had some portion of the work completed before the bills appeared.

The bogus notes are excellent imitations of the genuine certificates, and inasmuch as the originals had not arrived before the counterfeits were prepared, no difficulty was experienced in working them off.

A few days ago the United States Secret Service department in this city, received a "tip" that the counterfeit certificate was in circulation, and detectives were immediately sent out to follow the matter up. A local detective agency was employed by the banks, and has also been detailed to work up the case.

Saturday a young Hebrew was arrested, charged with being one of the counterfeiters, and is now locked up at the Central station. It is said there are some half dozen men implicated, but the detectives keep what information they have very quiet. Owing to the promptness with which the bogus notes were issued, it is believed Chicagoans have been pretty badly victimized.

Republican Clerks in a Tight Box.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—There is much interest about the departments to know what clerks will take their annual leave of absence next month, and go to their respective homes and vote. Republican employes feel that it will not be safe for them to absent themselves from the city about that time, for fear of instant dismisal, and this fear will have the effect of reducing the Republican vote to the extent of several hundred in some states. In close Congressional districts this might result in giving a seat to the Democratic candidate, and thus affect the tariff question in the House. On the other hand, every Democratic voter in the department seems to act as if he is expected to go home in time to cast his ballot on election day and perhaps work at the polls. The non-interference order of the President has no terrors for him. It is stated that in some instances where Republicans have applied for leave of absence they have been put through a rigid examination as to when their State election comes off, leaving the inference that the clerk will be spotted if he goes home and the least thing will be taken as a provocation for his dismissal from the government service.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

A petroleum spring has been discovered under a house in Sligo. While the floor of the house was being repaired a quantity of oil suddenly burst forth. The spring affords a good supply of oil.

The St. James *Gazette* says: Enthusiastic socialists declare that thousands of men regularly drill in London, and they boast that they are able to put 100,000 armed men in the streets.

Burke Fairchild, an aged farmer living about a mile west of Mineral Point, Wis., shot his wife and afterward shot himself. The wounds of both are fatal. It is supposed that Fairchild was temporarily insane.

John Keif, jointly indicted with Carrie Howard for the murder in 1884 of her husband, Albert D. Howard, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, in Morrisville, N. Y., and was sentenced to be hanged on November 25.

At Sault Ste Marie, Mich., Sunday evening, while the turnkey of the Chippewa county jail was serving supper to the prisoners, a break for liberty was made. The prisoners succeeded in locking up the jailor and escaped, in all probability, over the border.

Friday night a party of men went to the house of Jack Taylor, near Carlisle, Ky., and broke open the doors with robbing or Ku Kluxing in view. Taylor fired into the party and wounded William Workman. The crowd fired back and mortally wounded Taylor. The Ku Klux crowd is said to have been led by one Sparks, the divorced son-in-law, with whom Taylor had quarreled about the possession of his grandchild.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street New York.

ENORMOUS FORTUNES

AWAITING CLAIMANTS

Lie buried in the Courts of Chancery, Bank of England, England, France, Germany and other Countries, amounting to over $480,000,000, a great part of which belong to the People of America, including all classes of the community. The Chancery Paymaster will gladly pay the money to the rightful owners if they will only put in their claims. Thousands of people in the United States are unconscious of the fact that a fortune has descended to them from remote ancestors, and because they have no knowledge of these ancestors they take no interest in what is of vital importance to them. We earnestly urge every one to send to the British-American Claim Agency, Stewart Building, New York City, and obtain their authenticated Book-Register (price 50 cents, stamps or postal note,) containing a list of 50,000 people to whom this vast wealth belongs, and if they find their names or those of their ancestors, they should follow the instructions it contains. A fortune may await them.

The following are a FEW of the surnames (among the 50,000) of persons entitled to money and property:

Abbot
Abbott
Abrahams
Ackerman
Acton
Adams
Adamson
Addington
Ainsworth
Aitkin
Alcock
Aldershaw
Aldridge
Alexander
Allan
Allen
Ambrose
Anderson
Andrew
Andrews
Angell
Angus
Anscomb
Anscombe
Ansell
Anson
Anthony
Antram
Applebee
Appleby
Appleton
Archer
Armstrong
Arnold
Ashby
Austin

Backhouse
Bacon
Bandeley
Badger
Bailey
Baillie
Bainbridge
Baines
Baird
Baker
Baldwin
Balfour
Ball
Ballard
Balls
Bambridge
Baines
Baird
Baker
Baldwin
Bale
Balfour
Ball
Ballard
Balls
Bambridge
Bamford
Barrister
Bankes
Banks
Bannister
Barber
Barbor
Barbour
Barclay
Barfort
Barford
Barker
Barlow
Barnard
Barnes
Barnett
Barns
Baron
Barr
Barratt
Barrett
Barron
Barrow
Barry
Barstow
Bartholomew
Bartlett
Barton
Bassett
Batchelor
Bateman
Batson
Baxter
Bayley
Bayliss
Bean
Beard
Beaumont
Bell
Bennett
Benson
Beresford
Berry
Biggs
Birch
Bird
Bishop
Black
Blair
Blake
Bond
Booth
Boyd
Bradley
Brewer
Briggs
Bristow
Brown
Browne
Bryan
Burns
Byrne

Cain
Cairns
Callaghan
Callan
Callow
Calvert
Cameron
Campbell
Cane
Canning
Cannon
Carey
Carleton
Carlton
Carmichael
Carpenter
Carr
Carrington
Carroll
Carruthers
Carter
Cary
Cartwright
Casey
Castle
Cavanagh
Cerreda
Chadwick
Chalmers
Chamb'rl'n
Chamberlayne
Chambers
Champion
Chandler
Chapman
Charles
Charlton
Chatterton
Chester
Child
Christian
Christie
Church
Churchill
Clapham
Clare
Clark
Clarke
Clarkson
Clay
Clayter
Clayton
Cleary
Clegg
Clement
Clements
Clerke
Clifford
Clifton
Clinton
Clough
Cloggs
Clutterb'k
Coalpepper
Coates
Cobb
Cochrane
Cock
Cockburn
Coleman
Coles
Collett
Collyer
Collier
Colwell
Colville
Compton
Connell
Connolly
Connor
Conway
Cook
Coope
Cooper
Cope
Copeland
Cop'rtw'te
Corbett
Cornell
Cornish
Costello
Cotton
Coulson
Cousins
Coventry
Cowan
Cowell
Cowley
Cowper
Cox
Craig
Crawford
Creed
Crompton
Crook
Crouch
Cumming
Cummings
Cunningh'm
Cuppage
Cupps
Curran
Currie
Curry
Curtis

Dale
Daley
Dalton
Daly
Daniel
Daniels
Davenport
Davidson
Davies
Davison
Dawson
Day
De Havill'd
Delany
Dempster
Denham
Denison
Denman
Dennis
Devereux
Devine
Dew
Dexter
Dick
Dickenson
Dickins
Dickinson
Dickson
Digby
Dillon
Dix
Dixon
Dobson
Dodd
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Dodsworth
Doherty
Dolan
Donaldson
Donnelly
Donohoe
Donovan
Dooley
Dore
Dougherty
Douglas
Dowland
Dowling
Downes
Doyle
Drinkwater
Drummond
Duncan
Dutton

Eales
East
Easton
Eaton
Eden
Edgar
Edmonds
Edwards
Egan
Egerton
Elder
Eldredge
Eliot
Elliott
Ellis
Ellison
Elmes
Elphinstone
Elston
Elton
Emery
English
Erwin
Ely
Emmerson
Engels
Ennis
Ennos
Eno
Enright
Epps
Epworth
Erasmus
Erly
Ernst
Erratt
Erskine
Esmond
Etherington
Evans
Evelyn
Evered
Everett
Eyre

Facer
Fagan
Fairbairn
Fairclough
Fairwent'r
Falconer
Falkner
Finch
Finlayson
Finney
Farley
Farmer
Farquhar
Farr
Farrell
Farrer
Farrington
Farrow
Firth
Fisher
Fitch
Faulkner
Fawcett
Fay
Fearn
Fearon
Fell
Fellows
Felton
Fitzgerald
Fitzpatrick
Fleming
Fenn
Fennell
Fenton
Fenwick
Ferguson
Field
Fielder
Fielding
Fletcher
Flint
Flinn

Gale
Gallagher
Galloway
Galway
Gamble
Gardiner
Gardner
Garland
Garner
Garrett
Geary
Genet
George
Gerard
Gibbs
Gibb
Gibson
Gilbert
Gilchrist
Gilding
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Gillespie
Gillett
Gilmore
Gladwin
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Godfrey
Goodwin
Goodyear
Gordon
Gore
Gorman
Gobling
Goss
Gould
Grubb
Gwynne

Hale
Hall
Halliday
Halloran
Hamilton
Hammond
Hancock
Hand
Handley
Hanley
Harding
Harman
Harrington
Harper
Harris
Harrison
Hartwell
Hart
Harvey
Harwood
Haslam
Hassell
Hastings
Hawkins
Haworth
Hay
Hayes
Haylock
Hayman
Hayward
Haywood
Hearn
Heath
Heather
Hemmingway
Henderson
Henley
Henry
Herbert
Herring
Hewett
Hewlett
Hewson
Hibbert
Hickey
Hicks
Higgins
Hill
Hillyard
Hind
Hinton
Hitchcock
Hoare
Hodges
Hodgson
Hoffman
Hoey
Hogan
Holden
Holland
Holloway
Holmes
Holt
Hone
Honeyman
Hood
Hooper
Hope
Hopkins
Hopper
Horton
Horwood
Houghton
How
Howard
Hubbard
Hubert
Hucks
Hudson
Huggins
Hughes
Hulme
Hume
Humphrey
Humphreys
Humphries
Hunt
Hunter
Hurst

Ians
Ibberson
Ibbottson
Idle
Ikin
Illingworth
Imerson
Impleton
Imroy
Ince
Ingersoll
Ives

Jackson
James
Jameson
Jamison
Jay
Jefferies
Jeffery
Jenkins
Jennings
Johnson
Johnston
Johnstone
Jones
Jordon
Joyce
Jamison
Judd
Jaques
Jepson
Jarrett

Kane
Kavanagh
Kay
Kaye
Kean
Keane
Kearney
Knight
Kearns
Kentes
Keating
Keefe
Keegan
Keeler
Keeling
Knowles
Keen
Keenan
Keene
Keith
Keller
Kelley
Kellogg
Knox
Kelly
Kelso
Kemp
Kendall
Kendrick
Kennedy
Kent
Kirk

Lacy
Lamb
Lambert
Lane
Langley
Lanigan
Latchford
Lawler
Lawrence
Lawson
Lawton
Laxton
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EXTRACT FROM THE LONDON TIMES.

"Very few people have any conception of the enormous sums of money which pass through the hands of the PAYMASTER, received in CHANCERY and remain in his control through the decease of of the parties immediately interested and the ABSENCE of their NEXT OF KIN. The publication of these LISTS is the first step yet taken towards facilitating the DISCOVERY and RECOVERY of these FUNDS. The latest official returns show that there was £65,300,747 in February, 1873. This sum has risen at the end of February, 1883, to £77,693,769."—The London Times, July 4, 1884.

As it is impossible to publish all of the names of persons entitled to money and property in this paper, we earnestly urge ALL, whether THEIR NAMES APPEAR here or not, to send for Book Register (price 50 cents), containing 50,000 names and instructions how to proceed.

BRITISH-AMERICAN CLAIM AGENCY.
(Incorporated under the laws of the State of New York.)
STEWART BUILDING,
NEW YORK CITY.

IMPORTED CANADIANS.

An Important Decision Regarding "Assisted Immigration."

DETROIT, Oct. 12.—Judge Brown, of the United States court, has handed down his decision in the case of the United States against John Craig, on the motion brought to recover a penalty of $1,000, provided for in the "assisted immigration act" of February 26, 1886. Mr. Craig imported ship carpenters from the province of Quebec during the shipyard strike of last spring. The defendant's counsel had interposed the objection that the entire law against importing labor was unconstitutional. Judge Brown has had this question under advisement for some time. It involved not only the Craig case, but was a test upon which the whole law was to stand or fall. Judge Brown delivered an elaborate written opinion, reviewing each objection to the law and overruling them all. He holds that the law is within that provision of the United States constitution permitting Congress to regulate commerce. To the objection that our laws cannot punish an offense committed in Canada, he answers that Mr. Craig's offense was completed on this side by the actual landing of the imported Canadians. This is equivalent to the law punishing an accessor to a crime. If the crime is not committed, the accessory is not guilty; but as soon as it is committed the accessory becomes liable.

A "Reliable" Sea Serpent Story.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 11.—Philip Sanford, Walter Stroude, of West Point, and Dr. Keys, of New York, all gentlemen of high social standing, left West Point harbor yesterday morning for a pleasure sail. They report that about 12:30 o'clock, when half way between West Point and Southport, they saw what was supposed to be a school of porpoises. Approaching to within an eighth of a mile they found the object to be a huge serpent. The monster showed its head about five feet out of water, and from 75 to 100 feet of its body could be seen. It was moving in a southeasterly direction, at the rate of from three to four miles an hour. On seeing their boat it sank partially out of sight, and increased its speed to about eight miles, leaving foaming water in its wake similar to that of a steamboat. The story is received as creditable, as the parties are in every way reliable.

"Sunset" Cox.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Hon. S. S. Cox, minister to Turkey, arrived here Saturday. He says his visit here is partly in consequence of important business connected with his mission, about which he must consult Pres. Cleveland. He frankly says he will be a candidate for re-election to Congress, if his old constituents will nominate him, but with reference to the recent talk of making him the Democratic candipate for mayor, he says his ambition lies not in that direction, and that under no circumstances would he accept the nomination. Mr. Cox is accompanied by his wife.

A Georgia Phenomenon.

DAWSON, Ga., Oct. 11.—A wonderful phenomenon may be seen at the home of M. P. Hoyle, who resides only a few hundred yards beyond the corporate limits of Dawson. It is a constant fall of rain from a cloudless sky, the area in Mr. Hoyle's yard that is covered by the shower being about 25 feet square. Many citizens have been out to see this remarkable sight, and all testify that there is a genuine and ceaseless fall of rain drops. At times the supply of water seems greater than at others. Mr. Hoyle first observed this unusual sight three weeks ago. He cannot explain the mystery.

The sultan has accepted Sir William White as British minister to Turkey.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Oct. 13, 1886.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The stock market after 11 o'clock became dull and steady, and the active list was absolutely without feature. Special strength was shown in Manitoba, which advanced 1¼ per cent., but the remainder of the list calls for no comment. At noon the market is dull and steady at prices which are not materially different from 11 o'clock.

The following are the noon quotations:

Closing prices of stocks to-day on Wall street: St. P., 93½; L. S., 90⅝; Pac. Mail, 52½; N. Y. C., 112½; D. L. & W., 136⅜; J. C., 61⅜; Erie, 34½; Erie 2d.ex. c., 100½; W. St. L. & P., —; Erie pref., —; N. P., 28⅜; N. P. pf'd, 62½; D. & R. G. —; Louis. & Nash. 50¾; Texas Pacific, 20; Union Pacific, 61¼; Missouri Pacific, 114; C. S., 61⅜; Western Union, 76¾; Kan. & Texas 35½; C., B. & Q., 137⅝; Rock Island, —; Mil. L. & W., —, L. S. W. pfd., —; Cen. Pac. —; Oregon Trans., 33; Omaha, 49⅛; Omaha pfd., —; Manitoba, —; Michigan Central, —; Phila. & Read., 35⅞; Del. & Hud., 103½; Northwestern, 115; St. P. & D., —; Hocking Valley, 31½; New York & New England, 58⅝; P., D. & E., —; Consolidated Gas, 81; Oil closed at 65¼ bid.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12—3 p. m.—The stock market was generally dull and steady during the first two hours of the afternoon but during the last hour it became more active and decidedly weak. The losses ranged from ⅛ to 1 per cent. The market closed weak at lowest figures of day.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Reserve—Decrease..........$3,905,125
Loans—Increase..........4,561,200
Specie—Increase..........1,613,900
Legal tenders—Decrease..........1,726,900
Deposits—Decrease..........3,168,500
Circulation—Decrease..........51,100

The banks now hold $5,058,800 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following shows the changes in Governments during the past week:

	Oct. 12.	Oct. 5.
4½'s coupons	111⅝	112⅜
4's coupons	128	129⅛
3's registered	100	100
Pacific 6's of '95	126	126½

TRADE.

During the week just closed there was an improvement in general business. Trade was of considerably increased proportions, and the condition satisfactory.

During the past week the wheat markets showed weakness from day to day. On Tuesday there was a slight strengthening in the forenoon, but afterward the market was easier. With an increase noted in the visible supply of over 1,500,000 bushels within the week, and a moderate export demand, there is not much to base a higher market upon.

THE MARKETS.

Active Markets To-day, Closing Weak.

At the different trade centers to-day, wheat was more active than for several days past. Prices were irregular, and at one time during the trading hour, there was a firm feeling on unreliable war news, and pretty heavy buying in Chicago. Afterward a weak tone marked the trade. The exports are not so large as might be expected at this season of the year. Cables were dull and about unchanged.

There was an increase, not decrease, in the visible supply last week, of 1,567,083 bushels of wheat.

Toledo Grain Market.

There was a fairly good trade in cash wheat to-day at steady but a little higher price for No. 2 soft red, which sold at 75½c; No. 3 soft red, 74c; Lake Shore, D. & M., Wabash and Union, No. 1 white, 74½c.

For future delivery there was an active market for No. 2 Red wheat. Prices showed some strength at one time during the session, but afterward weakness set in.

	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Jan.
Sales to-day	.....	135000	271000	.....
" Yesterday	.....	85000	124000	.....

seller November, 76½c, fluctuated and closed at 76⅜c, ⅜c decline; seller December, 77⅝c, touched 77⅞c, and closed at 77½c, ⅛c advance; seller May, 84½c, fell to 84⅛c, and closed at 84⅛c, ⅛c stronger.

Cash corn was neglected. Oats worth about 26½c for No. 2. Clover seed—Sales, 310 bags; prices a little lower; seller October, $4 45; seller November, $4 50; seller December, $4 55. Rye—No. 2, 52½c, Wabash.

Afternoon Close—Wheat, cash, 75c bid; October, 75½c bid; November, 76¼c, sales; December, 77⅝c, sales; January, —c; May, 84¼c bid, 84½c asked. Corn—No. 2, —; October, 37c asked; November, 37¼c; December, —c; May, 41c asked. Oats—No. 2, —. Clover Seed—October, $4 45 bid, $4 50 asked; November, $4 50 bid, $4 55asked; December, $4 50 bid, $4 60 asked; January, $4 60 bid.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady; very at 16@18c; second grades, 13@14c.

Eggs—In demand at 15@16c.

Salt—In car lots, 80c; in barrel, 90c.

Poultry—Young chickens, 11c; old 8c.

Vegetables—Onions, 75c per bushel; tomatoes, 35c per bushel; cabbages, per dozen, 30@35c; potatoes, 40c per bushel; sweet potatoes, $3 00 per barrel; corn, 6c per dozen; cauliflower, 80c@$1 00 per

Fruits—Pears, per bushel, 50c@$1 00; grapes, per pound, 1½@2c; lemons, per box, $5.50@6.00; apples, per bushel, 20@30c.

Salt Meats—Dried beef, 13½@14½c per lb.; shoulders, 8c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; mess pork, $12.50; short mess, $13.00; short clear mess, $14.00; long clear mess $13.00; clear neck, $10.50; hams, 18 lbs. and over 12½c per lb.; 15 lbs. average 13c.

Lard—Refined in 50 lb. cans, 7½c; refined, in tierces, 7¼c; kettle, in tierces, 7½c in barrels, 7⅝c.

Wool—Washed, 30c; unwashed, 20c.

Hay—Per ton, $13 00@14 00.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 12.—Wheat firm; cash, 70c; October, —c; November, 70⅝c; December, 72¾c. Corn—Steady; No. 2, 33½c. Oats—firmer; No. 2, 23½c. Rye—dull; No. 1, 51c. Barley—Higher; No. 2, 52½c.

KANSAS CITY, Oct 12.—Wheat lower; No. 2 Red, cash, 58½c asked; Novamber, 58¾c bid; May, 68¾c. Corn lower; No. 2 cash, 28¼c; November, 28½c bid; December, 30c bid. Oats—No quotations.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 12.—Flour weak; family, $—; fancy, $—. Wheat dull at 75c. Corn easier at 37@37¼c. Oats weaker at 27@27½c. Rye dull and lower at 51½c. Whisky steady; sales, 989 barrels finished goods, on a basis of $1 13.

DETROIT, Oct. 12.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 74c bid; cash Michigan red, 75¼c bid; No. 2 red, 75¼c bid; 75¼c bid November; 77⅜c December; 85½c, bid May. Receipts, 51,500. Corn—37½c. Oats—No. 2, 27½c; No. 2 white, 30c. Cloverseed, $4 50, nominal November.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 12.—Wheat—Western, firmer and quiet; No. 2 Western winter red spot 79½@80c; October, 79½c bid; November, 81⅛@81¼c; December, 83@83⅛c; January, 84⅞@85⅛. Corn—Western, steady, closing dull; western mixed spot, 44c asked; November, 43⅝@43⅞c; November or December, old or new, 43⅝@43⅞c; January, 43⅞c bid. Oats—Steady and quiet; western white, 34@36c; do mixed, 32@33c.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.—1 p. m.—Wheat—Market a shade firmer; cash, 70¼c; November, 71⅞c; December, 73⅝c; May, 80¼c. Corn—Steadier; cash, 33⅝c; November, 34⅞c; December, 35⅞c; May, 40c. Oats—Firmer; cash, 23⅜c; November, 24⅝c; December, —c; May, 29⅞c. Rye, 48c. Barley, 49c. Flax seed, 98½@98¾c. Prime timothy, $1 70. Whisky at $1 18. Pork—Higher; cash, $9 00; November, $9 02½; January, $10 02½. Lard—Steadier; cash, $5 60; November, $5 72½; January, $5 95.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.—Hogs—Receipts, 4,500 head; market active and firm, 5@10c higher; light, $3 80@4 60; rough packing, $3 70@4 20; mixed and heavy packing and shipping lots, $4 25@4 80. Cattle—Receipts, 7,500 head; market strong for good and dull for common; beeves, $3 50@5 10; butchers', $1 50@3 00; stockers, $2 20@3 40; western cattle, $—. Sheep—Receipts, 2,500 head; good to strong, $3 50@4 10; common to dull, $2 00@3 00.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Wheat opened ¼@⅜c higher, later ruled easier, and lost the advance; receipts, 220,460 bu; sales, 248,000 bu. No. 2 Red, November, 83⅛@83⅜c; 872,000 bu do December, 84¾@85 1-16c; 472,000 bu do January, 86¾@87¼c; 16,000 bu do February, 88⅛@88¼c; 472,000 bu do May, 92@92 7-16c. Corn—A shade stronger, but quiet; receipts, 109,200 bu; sales, 168,000 bu; mixed western spot, 43½@45c; do futures, 43½@48¾c. Oats a shade better and moderately active; receipts, 79,800 bu; sales, 75,000 bu; western, 30@39c. Beef dull and unchenged; new extra mess, $7 50@8 00. Pork dull; new mess, $9 75; old do $10 00@10 50. Lard—Quiet and unchanged; steam rendered at $6 00. Butter—Firm and unchanged; western, 12@29½c. Cheese—Dull and unchanged. Eggs—Western fresh, 21c. Sugar—Dull; crushed, 6¼@6 5-16c; powdered, 6⅛c; granulated, 5 13-16. Molasses—Steady. Coffee steady.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light, $3 60@4 40; packing and butchers, $4 10@5 50; receipts, 2,050 head; shipments, 410 head.

EAST LIBERTY, Oct. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,330 head; shipments, 646 head; market unchanged; prime, $4 80@4 85; fair to good, $4 25@4 50; common, $3 75@4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,100 head; shipments, 4,800 head; market firm; Philadelphias, $4 80@4 90; Yorkers, $4 50@4 70. Sheep—Receipts, 5,200 head; shipments, 4,450 head; market slow, with 15@15c off from last week; prime, $4 25@4 50; fair to good, $3 50@4 00; common, $2 50@3 00; lambs, $4 50@5 25.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,200 head; shipments, 1,000 head; market for fat cattle a shade higher; shipping steers 950 to 1,500 lbs., $3 50@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 30. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000 head; shipments, 8,000 head; shipping grades 10c higher; rough and mixed, $3 50@4 20; packing and shipping, $4 00@4 60. Sheep—Receipts, 2,100 head; market steady; natives, $2 25@4 00; western, $3 50@3 75; lambs, $3 50@4 60.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 10.—Wheat—Market stronger and ⅜@½c higher; No. 2 red cash, 72¼@72⅜c; November, 73¾c bid; December, 75½c bid; May, 84c bid. Corn firm; No. 2 mixed cash, 32⅞@33c; November, 33¼c; December, 33¾c; May, 37⅞. Oats higher; No. 2 mixed cash, 24¾@25c; October, 25c; November, 25¼c bid; May, 30½c bid. Rye ¼c higher; 48¼c. Whisky firm at $1 13. Pork easier at $9 37½@9 50. Lard steady at $5 60.

BUFFALO, Oct. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,074 head; common to fair, $3 50@4 10; good to choice shipping, $4 25@4 50; extra steers, $4 60; stockers and feeders, $2 60@4 75; veals, $5 50@6 50. Sheep—Receipts, 8,400 head; market declined 15@25c; common to fair, $3 25@3 50; choice to extra, $4 00@4 25; western lambs, $3 75@4 75; extra, $5 00. Hogs—Receipts, 20,475 head; market declined 5@10c; light pigs, $3 50@4 00; selected Yorkers, $4 45@4 55; selected medium weights, $4 55@4 65.

KANSAS CITY, Oct 12.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 1,832 head; shipments, — head; grass range strong and active and prices a shade higher; others steady; sales of good to choice at $4 00@4 50; common to medium, $3 30@3 90; stockers, $2 25@2 75; feeders, $2 80@3 60; cows, $1 50@2 60; grass range steers, $2 25@3 20. Hogs—Receipts, 1,502 head; shipments, 403 head; market strong and active and prices 10c higher; sales of good to choice, $4 20@4 40; common to medium, $3 90@4 15. Sheep—Receipts, 1,574 head; shipments, none; good to choice muttons, $2 50@3 00; common to medium, $1 50@2 25.

Visible Supply.

The visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports, and in transit by water, Sept. 25, 1886:

	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
Total	49596431	13955791	4869828
Increase	2056551	186470	244161
Sept. 18, '86	47539880	13769321	4625667
Sept. 26, '85	*43047293	6012919	5579255
Sept. 27, '84	24173030	6796659	3818057

Boston Wool Market.

The market is strong and active, and with a tendency toward higher prices. No. 1 wool is scarce and better prices are ruling. Dealers are firm and are not pressing sales, as they look for still further advances. Ohio & Pennsylvania, 35@37c; Michigan, Wisconsin, etc., 32@32½c; territory, 23@30c; combing and delain, 22½@39c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 25@28c; pulled wool and noils, 28@34c; secured and tub washed, 55@62c; California spring and Oregon, 18@28c; odds and ends, 16½@40c; Australian, 32@40c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—The Mark Lane Express weekly review of the British grain trade:

There is a steadier feeling both in the London and provincial markets. Dealings are firm at a slight advance. Sales of English wheat during the past week were 67,462 quarters at 30s, against 75,264 quarters at 30s 7d during the corresponding week last year. There were large receipts of Indian wheat, and lower prices were accepted, ex-ship. There were 17 arrivals and four sales. Three cargoes were withdrawn and there remained four. At to-day's market there was a quiet and steadier tone. Wheat was slow of sale. American brands of flour were slighted lower. Corn and oats dull and unchanged. Linseed 6d dearer.

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